

Gerald Croft

(smiling) Wouldn't dream of it. In fact, I insist upon being one of the family now. I've been trying long enough, haven't I? *(as she does not reply, with more insistence.)* Haven't I? You know I have. (Act 1)

Hear, hear! And I think my father would agree to that. (Act 1)

(quietly) Thank you. And I drink to you – and hope I can make you as happy as you deserve to be. (Act 1)

(laughs) You seem to be a nice well-behaved family – (Act 1)

(lightly) Sure to be. Unless Eric's been up to something. *(nodding confidentially to Birling.)* and that would be awkward, wouldn't it? (Act 1)

(showing annoyance) Any particular reason why I shouldn't see this girl's photograph, inspector? (Act 1)

Getting a bit heavy-handed, aren't you, inspector? (Act 1)

So – for god's sake – don't say anything to the inspector. (Act 1)

(to Sheila) thanks. You're going to be a great help, I can see. You've said your piece, and you're obviously going to hate this, so why on earth don't you leave us to it? (Act 2)

I happened to look in, one night, after a long dull day, and as the show wasn't very bright, I went down into the bar for a drink. It's a favourite haunt of women of the town-- (Act 2)

: *(distressed)* sorry – I – well, I've suddenly realized – taken it in properly – that's she's dead-- (Act 2)

I made her go to Morgan Terrace because I was sorry for her, and didn't like the idea of her going back to the palace bar. I didn't ask for anything in return. (Act 2)

(hesitatingly) it's hard to say. I didn't feel about her as she felt about me. (Act 2)

No, it wasn't. *(he waits a moment, then in a low, troubled tone.)* she told me she'd been happier than she'd ever been before – but that she knew it couldn't last – hadn't expected it to last. She didn't blame me at all. I wish to God she had now. Perhaps I'd feel better about it. (Act 2)

I insisted on a parting gift of enough money – though it wasn't so very much – to see her through to the end of the year. (Act 2)

in that case – as I'm rather more – upset – by this business than I probably appear to be – and – well, I'd like to be alone for a while – I'd be glad if you'd let me go. (Act 2)

Well, you were right. There isn't any such inspector. We've been had. (Act 3)

I did keep a girl last summer. I've admitted it. And I'm sorry, Sheila. (Act 3)

Everything's all right now, Sheila. *(Holds up the ring.)* What about this ring? (Act 3)