

(FREDDY *knocks on HIGGINS' door and while awaiting response, irrepressibly gives vent to his feelings*)

FREDDY

When she mentioned how her aunt bit off the spoon,  
She completely done me in.  
And my heart went on a journey to the moon,  
When she told about her father and the gin.  
And I never saw a more enchanting farce,  
Than the moment when she shouted "move your  
bloomin' " . . .

MRS. PEARCE

(*Opens the door*) Yes, sir?

FREDDY

Is Miss Doolittle at home?

MRS. PEARCE

Who shall I say is calling?

FREDDY

Freddy Eynsford Hill. If she doesn't remember me, tell her I'm the chap who was sniggering at her.

MRS. PEARCE

(*Looking at him strangely*) Yes, sir.

FREDDY

And would you give her these? (*Hands her the nosegay*)

MRS. PEARCE

Yes, sir. (*She takes them and moves quickly to get the door between her and this odd young man*)

FREDDY

You needn't rush. (*Gazing lovingly down the street*) I want to drink in this street where she lives.

MRS. PEARCE

Yes, sir. (*She goes into the house*)

FREDDY

I have often walked down this street before;  
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before.  
All at once am I

Several stories high.  
Knowing I'm on the street where you live.

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?  
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?  
Does enchantment pour  
Out of ev'ry door?  
No, it's just on the street where you live!

And oh! the towering feeling  
Just to know somehow you are near!  
The overpowering feeling  
That any second you may suddenly appear!

People stop and stare. They don't bother me.  
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather  
be.

Let the time go by,  
I won't care if I  
Can be here on the street where you live.  
(MRS. PEARCE opens the door)

MRS. PEARCE  
(Cautiously) Mr. Eynsford-Hill?

FREDDY  
Yes?

MRS. PEARCE  
I'm terribly sorry, sir. Miss Doolittle says she doesn't  
want to see anyone ever again.

FREDDY  
But why? She was magnificent!

MRS. PEARCE  
Magnificent? (Not believing her ears) Do you have the  
right address, sir?

FREDDY  
(With calm resolution) Of course. Tell her I'll wait.

MRS. PEARCE  
But it might be days, sir. Even weeks!

FREDDY  
But don't you see? I'll be happier here.  
(MRS. PEARCE hastily goes back into the house)