

## Coda

(Adam introduces Dame Hannah, very much excited, and exits, R.)

Robin: Dame Hannah! This is— this is not what I expected.

Hannah: Well, sir, and what would you with me? Oh, you have begun bravely—bravely indeed! Unappalled by the calm dignity of blameless womanhood, your minion has torn me from my spotless home, and dragged me, blindfold and shrieking, through hedges, over stiles, and across a very difficult country, and left me, helpless and trembling, at your mercy! Yet not helpless, coward sir, for approach one step—nay, but the twentieth part of one poor inch— and this poniard (*Produces a very small dagger*) shall teach ye what it is to lay unholy hands on old Stephen Trusty's daughter!

Robin: Madam, I am extremely sorry for this. It is not at all what I intended— anything more correct— more deeply respectful than my intentions towards you, it would be impossible for anyone— however particular— to desire.

X  
*[Handwritten signature]*  
*[Handwritten notes]*