

JACK monologue

JACK WORTHING - I beg your pardon for interrupting you, Lady Bracknell, but this engagement is quite out of the question. I am Ms. Cardew's Guardian, and she cannot marry without my consent until she comes of age. That consent I absolutely declined to give. It pains me very much to have to speak frankly to you, Lady Bracknell, about your nephew, but the fact is that I do not approve at all of his moral character. I suspect him of being untruthful. I fear there can be no possible doubt about the matter. This afternoon, during my temporary absence in London on important question of romance, he obtained admission to my house by means of the false pretense of being my brother. Under an assumed name he drank, I've just been informed by my Butler, an entire pint bottle of my Apple Cider. Continuing his disgraceful deception, he succeeded in the course of the afternoon in alienating the affections of my only ward. He subsequently stayed to tea, and devoured every single muffin. And what makes his conduct all the more heartless, is that he was perfectly well aware from the first that I have no brother, that I have never had a brother, and that I don't intend to have a brother, not even of any kind. I distinctly told him so myself yesterday afternoon. My decision is unalterable. I declined to give my consent.