

Ogden: Drinking, eh?

Clark: Yes, he started at dinner. It was the desert, the crepe suzette that did it. He's been on the wagon for three days, but the moment he tasted that brandy sauce, he was off again.

(enter Harvey)

Harvey: What! You don't mean to tell me you've deserted the Countess?

Ogden: I deserted her a long time ago, old boy. I thought you'd be dancing with her.