நாராயண அர்த்து
சப்பரி
கருநாயக பாகம்

தர்கூரினர்

ப. கசிங்க பெருமான், பா. பா. பா.
ஆலங்கு குரலில் வரும் பொழுதும்

நூற்றாண்டு பொழுதும் முன் சுற்றுவகன்:

சாந்தினி - சிவாஜி, ராகாநாத, பெங்களி, பிராமசன், குத்து கொண்டு, வராதியின் செய்த, அச்சாரின் திறமப்பு, செய்யுடன் செய்த, நாமன் ஸ்ரீமதியின் காலம், மூலை பூச்சை, கருநாயக சாமு, பொல்கர் வாழ்வு, வரலாறு, வாழ்க்கை, வாழ்க்கை, பிராமசன், குராமான், கருநாயக, புதுவாய், புதுமலை, பொல்கர் வாழ்வு, ஆப்பாநாத், தம்பதியின் செய்த, பொல்கர் வாழ்வு, ஆப்பாநாத், தம்பதியின் செய்த, பொல்கர் வாழ்வு

நாராயண பிரிவான்.

9.00

குறிப்பு

1958

[சிறு தொகுதி]
நான் குறுக்கு குழா
பெயர் கிளையார்க்கு புதுக்கிழா
பெயர் பெருமைக்கலை அமர்க்க
சுப்பான்குள்கள் அண்டிப்பெறுத்த
துரை சீரூற்று \\
நம்பு சமப்பிய

tamil

[Text in Tamil]

[Text in Tamil]
Scene—A well laid out garden with teapoys and chairs arranged for Evening Tea; a raised platform on one side; Sabapathy Mudaliar from the other side is receiving various guests as they enter. Krishnasawmy is standing by his side. The guests congratulate Sabapathy Mudaliar.

Servant Sabapathy is standing near the refreshment table stylishly tasting the refreshments.

K. உடன் அத் திண்டு? பிறங்களை தவறு பராப (party) எச்சோடிப்பிட்டதே? காயலே பன்னிரண்டு ஏற்றது வேராம தான் ஏற்றது விட்டுதலே; இல்லை என்று?

S. M. அவுக்கு குவல் கந்தம் அம்மன்கு தான் கந்தம் புரூட்டு தந்தையை (Legislative Council) சொன்னார் கந்தமின் (nominate) பாக்காடுமின் அற்காண் பாடல் தான் பார் பால் மேற்கி, —பார் முற்றிலும், காயலே பார் முற்றிலும் பார் முற்றிலும்! இருந்து அம்மனின் தான் நான் மாடாமின் (congratulate) மாடாவாம் லேத்!

K. உடன் அத் திண்டு பராப?

Enter Shams-ud-din Sahib.

S. M. Hallo! Good evening Sahib.
Sh. Good Evening! I especial—congratulate you my friend—you joining me—Legislative Council—very ispecial thanks I give for invitation.

S. M. How is business Sahib?
Sh. What business—no business—all sleeping business.
S. M. Very good—please go and sit down.
K. (after Sahib has moved away) மாடாவாம் லேத் என்று?
S. M. நன்றனை கேட்டது வந்தேன்.

K. என்றாலே அதேக் கொரையோ நண்பருக்கு வணங்களை வாதிக்கப்படுங்களா?

S. M. நன்று கேள்வி வந்தேன். தோன்ற வணங்களை வந்தேன்? என்றாலே அதேக் கொரையோ நண்பருக்கு வந்தேன்?

K. He will positively come! You see he has to come a long distance.

Enter Venkatasawmy Naidu.

S. M. எந்தவோ நண்பருக்கு வந்தேன் — Indian Dress என்றாலே வந்தேன்!

V. N. என்றாலே எந்தவோ நண்பருக்கு வந்தேன் — ஆனால் எந்தவோ நண்பருக்கு வந்தேன். என்றாலே அதேக் கொரையோ நண்பருக்கு வந்தேன்.

S. M. எந்தவோ நண்பருக்கு வந்தேன்? என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்?

V. N. என்றாலே — அதேந்த வந்தேன் — அதேந்த வந்தேன் — அதேந்த வந்தேன் வந்தேன்.

S. M. என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்.

Refreshments served very punctually என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்.

K. என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்? R. S. V. P. என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்? reply if you please என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்.

S. M. என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்.

S. M. என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்?

V. S. என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்;

S. M. Stupid goose! என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்?

V. S. என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்.

S. M. என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன் — என்றாலே அதேந்த வந்தேன்.
பாட்டி 3

என்ன கைகளில் அனது சிறளஞ்சு—லியலில் போற்று
வாத்து கவரும் குரோக்கை கைவிட்டான்?

S. M. அவ்வினங்க செல்வ முல்லியை—குரோக்கை அத்து Boy

முன்னால் குரோக்கை கைவிட்டான். இரகை சுடன் இறந்தவை

மறுமலரை குரோக்கை.

S. M. என்றும் குரோக்கை அது முல்லியை!—அப்படி—வரும்

கால்—அவ்வினங்க குரோக்கை.

F. உருவாய்! ஈரும் ஈரும்! என்று அது?

S. M. அவ்வினங்க, இரம் சுடன் குரோக்கை கைவிட்டான் கால்

சுடன் பிறகு குரோக்கை.

S. M. அப்படி குரோக்கையும்? அவ்வினங்க உருவாய்—வரும்

கால் சுடன் பிறகு குரோக்கை! ஏன் நீக்கப்பட்டு கையேற்று

Gentlemen, you will kindly have some tea. (guests begin to partake of refreshments)

K. அக்கால், அவ்வினங்க உருவாய் வரும் குரோக்கை சுடன்

ஆப்பால் அப்பால் எறும்பிள கொண்டு கொண்டு கொண்டு (exit)

S. M. Yes Yes! என்ன! எறும்பிளே எறும்பிளே.

Enter Mr. Forty, Collector of Saidapet.

F. Hallo! Sabapathy, How do you do?

S. M. I do very well, Your Honour.

F. Well Sabapathy—I see you have been nominated a member of the Legislative Council. Let me congratulate you! I wish you more honours in the future.

S. M. All your Honour's favour.

F. I say Sabapathy, I am sorry I am late; I had a small accident in the way. The fan belt of my car broke and I had to look to it.

S. M. I am glad your honour—I mean—What I mean is, that I am glad that the fan belt broke and—not your honour.

F. By the bye, have you ever had an accident with your car?

S. M. Only yesterday I escaped a very serious accident, your honour.
F. How? How?

S. M. Yesterday I passed the Theatre road in my car this morning when I was walking that side, I found the workmen digging a big pit there; if only the had dug it yesterday my car might have fallen into it.

F. Oh yes! That is a lucky thing indeed! By the by I saw the other day that you have gone in for new car. What make is it?

S. M. I have gone for the latest dodge, your honour.

F. Is it better than your old Humber?

S. M. Yes your honour, I find one great advantage in this.

F. What is it?

S. M. It has no disadvantage.

F. I see!—By the bye, I am keeping you from your other guests—What is going on now?

S. M. The first item of the programme.

F. First item of the programme—What is it?

S. M. I beg your honour’s pardon. By first item of the programme, I mean refreshments. I call it the first item of the programme, because unless we give refreshments, very few people attend these parties. Will your honour have some light refreshments?

F. I do not mind.

S. M. English or Indian refreshments?

F. Let me have some Indian refreshments. I have had enough of the other.

S. M. English refreshment also, very good, your honour; they are specially prepared by Messrs. Clearance & Co., who are the best loafers in Madras. They got a certificate in the last Exhibition.

F. Loafers?—A certificate for what did you say?

S. M. For the best loaves for bread made in the Presidency. Will your honour taste some of them?

F. No, no, let me have some Indian Refreshments.
S. M. Yes your Honour. (orders Sabapathy, who brings in a tray of Indian refreshments and places same on a teapoy in front of Mr. Forty.)

F. I say, Sabapathy. You must teach me how to take them.

S. M. This is a sweet preparation. We Indians take it either with the hand or a spoon.

F. I prefer to take it with a spoon (does so) What is this called?

S. M. We call it sojji.

F. What is this made of?

S. M. It is chiefly made of—half bread flower.

F. Half bread flour? Never heard of it. What kind of flour is it?

S. M. No flour—it is a kind of grain called in Tamil பொடி பொடி—which I translate as half bread flower.

F. What is this?

S. M. This is payasam.

F. Poison! What?

S. M. No poison, but payasam. Your honour will kindly take a little.

F. (Does so) It is too sweet for me. It is also hot. In this hot weather I prefer to take a cool drink. Can you get me an iced punch?

S. M. Yes your honour. Will your honour kindly partake of this chair?

F. Rather a tall order! I will sit on it, if you don’t mind it. (takes a chair)

S. M. அல்லோ! சப்பாதி!—(calls loudly, Sabapathy slowly approaches him).

F. பரவல் தெர்கியுங்கே சப்பாதி! என் முன்னெச்சூட்டியுங்கே என் குழாயுங்கே?

S. M. முற்பு முற்பு தந்தையே குடாது! பால் குளாமே கும்பியே அம்புகே?

S. M. வணக்கம் அம்மூட் சுகாதம், வேலுக்கு கார்த்திகை! செய்யாவார் எனக்கு தயார் சேர்த்தே.

F. சமணவாக எது? காசி காசி காசி காசி? என்று பெற்றே நம்புகே!
S. M. அவாள்! நூற்று பால் கடையோரா ஒருவர் ஆரவியிருக்கிறார்.

F. என்ன வந்து கொண்டுவந்தவர் என்படுவார்?

S. M. என் குரு ஒரு குடியூரோ ஏற்றைத் தீயிற்றானார்.

F. அல்லது நான் ஏற்றைத் தீயிற்றொர்… (goes out)

F. I say Sabapathy, you must kindly excuse my putting you this question. What is this medal you are wearing?

S. M. This medal was given for the best cotton grown in Tinnevelly District.

F. I see! I had no idea that you had any lands in the Tinnevelly District.

S. M. I have no lands, but my father-in-law has; he was given this medal at the last exhibition; and he gave it to my family, and my family gave it to me.

F. Your family! What do you mean?

S. M. I beg your honour’s pardon; whenever we Hindus say family, we always mean ‘wife’.

F. I see.

S. M. And there is a reason for it, your honour?

F. What is it?

S. M. You see, unless one has a wife, how can he have a family?

F. Oh! yes! There is something to be said about it. (Re-enter Sabapathy with a glass containing cotton in ice.)

F. மறுக்குமார்.

S. M. நான் தம் குடியூரோ ஏற்றைக் கொண்டிருந்ததா குறிப்பிட்டு கேளுங்க! (taking the tumbler from him) காதலிருந்த என்?

F. போற்றி ஏற்றைத் தீயிற்றார் ஏற்றைத் தீயிற்றாரா? அப்போது என் குடியூரோ ஏற்றைப் பற்றி உண்டாலாம்! அதை வேறுபாலாமா? அப்போது ஏற்றைப் பற்றி உண்டாலாமா?

F. What is the matter Sabapathi?

M. My boy made a slight mistake.

F. What did he do?

Sa. He has brought some ஏற்றை.
F. You mean cotton!—That is funny! Probably he does not understand English. Write it in a bit of paper and send for it.

S. M. Even then, he will make some mistake or other. He has got a special capacity for making mistakes.

F. Oh no; there can be no mistake this time. You write a chit and send it.

S. M. (Writes a chit)—Pleses' send Punch per bearer, urgently—உணர்ச்சி அரசியர் முழுவதும் எச்சைந்த நூற்றுக்கும் தவறையில்லாத நூற்றுக்கும் மதிப்பு. (Sabapathy goes).

F. (In the meanwhile) Sabapathy I should like to be introduced to some of your friends here.

S. M. Yes, your honour! (brings the guests and introduces them) Allow me to introduce my friend Mr. Srirangchari. He performs—throat operations beautifully—in fact, I may say without boasting, that he is the best cut throat in Madras, in the whole Presidency even.

F. How do you do: Doctor, you do not mind our Mudaliar's funny introduction.

Dr. S. I don't! We all know him so well.

S. M. This is Mr. Swaminatha Iyer, High Court Vakil.

F. Glad to meet you, Swaminatha Iyer. Where do you practice chiefly?

S. M. Everywhere! He is full of practices—especially criminal. Where ever you hear of a crime committed, you will find him there. This is my friend Mr. Ganesh Prasadh, the best interrupter in the High Court! He interrupts beautifully, they say.

F. (After he has shaken hands and goes away) I say Sabapathy. What caste is he? What does Prasadh mean?

S. M. I don't know exactly. Ganesh Prasadh! Prasadh is prasadham. Probaly it means one who takes Prasadham like Ganesha. If only your honour sees him taking refreshments, your honour will agree with me in thinking that his parents have given him the proper name.
Re-enter Sabapathy with 'Punch' paper,

S. M. Did I not tell your honour that this chap will make a mistake?

F. What is the matter? Hulloa! He has brought Punch paper! that beats me! I did not think of it. Does not matter. Get me some iced soda please.

S. M. Yes your honour! மலர் காணும் ப்ரமாணம்! ice soda பெறுவது மிதவை. லெய்டோகர் ப்ரமாணம் தைவை கும்பா, லெய்டோ அட்சூறா வந்து தமர்ந்தீர்த்தீர்! (Sabapathy goes).

F. I say, who is that gentleman with the laced shawl?

S. M. That is Mr. Tirunavukkarasu Mudaliar, a big Tamil composer. He does not know English that is the reason why I don't want to introduce him.

F. Tamil composer?

S. M. Yes, your honour. He would compose, hundred Tamil poems in one hour, if required.

F. You mean he is a poet—I say, the gentleman by his side, is he not Venkatasawmy the big merchant?

S. M. Yes, he was a big merchant before, now he has become a contractor. I don't want to introduce him to your honour.

F. Why? What is the matter? What is wrong in a man doing contract business?

S. M. No. Contract business! He only contracts debts now.

F. I see! By the bye, how is your father-in-law Sabapathi?

S. M. He is still suffering from his old complaint—liabilities.

F. You mean diabetes.

S. M. Yes your Honour. Some how or other I confuse these words.

F. You may be right. One leads to the other occasionally.

(Sabapathi brings some iced soda water in a tray.)
S.  (Sabapathy Mudaliar gives it to Mr. Forty who sips it slowly.)

F.  Well, what is the next item in the programme?

S. M.  The next item in the programme, is group photo-taking—I hope your Honour has no objection to it.

F.  (Aside) I hate it!—Oh! No objection—Oh! But tell the photographer that he must get through it in two minutes.

S. M.  He will do it in one minute, your honour—Mr Yusuf Khan, in one minute you must take all of us. Please hurry up (Yusuf Khan arranges the group quickly and sets the camera).

Y. K.  Gentlemen! All please istop talking—When I say isteady—all be isteady.

(adjusts the focus)

Y. K.  All !—isteady, please (they all laugh). No, No, that will not do—once again please (all sit silent Yusuf Khan clicks the camera) Thank you! (They all disperse).

F.  Thank God, the bother is over.

Y. K.  (Excitedly to Sabapathy Mudaliar) Array! Mudaliar Sahib, I forgot one ismall thing.

S. M.  What is it?

Y.K.  (Aside) I forget to put islide!—Mudali! What to do?

S. M.  Does not matter! Only keep quiet—Nobody would know! (Looking at a paper in his hands) The next item is Harmonium by Mohin Chander Tagore—Your honour will kindly excuse my not having printed the programme. I sent it for print, but yesterday evening the printer returned it, saying that two of his printers are suffering from pneumatic fever, and hence that he could not print it.

F.  Oh! that does not matter—Well, let us see how the Bengalee gentleman plays on the harmonium. (a South Indian Pillai plays a tune on the harmonium) Hallo Sabapathy! This is not a Bengalee. Surely he is a southerner.
S. M. Yes, your honour.
F. But I thought that you said "Harmonium by Mohin Chander Tagore" or some thing like that?
S. M. Yes your honour, the Harmonium on which he is playing was made by Mohin Chander Tagore.
F. Oh! That is what you meant! I see.
S. M. How does your honour like the music?
F. If you want me to be plain Sabapathy, I must tell you that I do not like it at all; it bores me.
S. M. I am glad we both agree you honour, that is exactly what I feel when I hear some English music. Sometimes when a band plays, I can it—ear-boring ceremony.
F. Ah Ah! Ear-boring ceremony is a funny expression. But I am glad you are plain-spoken.
S. M. I am always so, your honour. I will stop this music, and go to the next item. (to the musician) 'Next item in the programme, is "The Mathematical Prodigy" — Gopalakrsna Naidu, etc.
F. What is the matter with him! He seems to limp.
S. M. Yes your honour, he is suffering from Hypnotism.
F. Hypnotism! What do you mean?
S. M. He has got pain in the hip.
F. Oh! I see! What does the gentleman do?
S. M. Now, your honour, give him any question in arithmetic, Youkiled, allzebra (Euclid, Algebra). He will answer in half a minute. You give him any question in square root, cube root, or: any root, he will polish it off in half a minute.
F. I will give him a question in multiplication. Please multiply (writing in a piece paper) 567, 928 by 160, 727.
G. N. 180 521.
F. What! 180521. That cannot be correct. Let me work it out (working).
S. M. Your honour need not trouble yourself. I can tell you it is wrong.

F. Hullo! I thought you said that he would give the answer in half a minute.

S M. Yes I did, but I never told your honour that he would give the correct answer. As a matter of fact you put him any question he will always give the wrong answer. Just see your honour. Multiply 5 by 9.

G. N. Fourteen!

S M. Your honour sees, Quite wrong!

F. (Laughing) That is why you call him a mathematical prodigy!

S. M. Yes your honour. This friend was my class mate, your honour.

F. Were you good at mathematics yourself?

S. M. No your honour. I must say that once I got a zebra in arithmetic.

F. Algebra in arithmetic! What do you mean?

S. M. No, Algebra! I got—what you call—cipher.

F. You mean zero.

S. M. Exactly—Shall we go to the next item your honour

F. Yes, please do, we have had enough of this.

S. M. Next item—a Tamil song-duet. By Panchanad and Kittappa Row.

F. What! punch your head and kick up a row! Did you say?

S. M. Panchanad and Kittappa Row. That is the name of these two gentleman. I must tell your honour one of them has got a—water defect.

F. Water defect! I do not understand.

S. M. Water defect.—what we call வெளிய வேதிய in Tamil.

F. You mean cold—

S. M. Yes, your honour.

F. Well go-on—It does not matter. I don’t understand Tamil.
S. M. I will translate it your honour, word by word
(The songsters sing நீட்சிய ஆர்வத்தான் விளக்குதலுள்ள
tோர் வளை வரும்போது குற்றில்லையா.
புக்குரையில் இரு பொருளையான் தேர்த்து பயணித்தீன"

F. Now for the Translation.
S. M. பாரு, கூரக்குந்து வாரிப்பீரது விளக்கு வயது
Song. நீட்சியான மனவை விளக்குவது
S. M. Think, think thought விளக்குவது
Song. நீட்சியான மனவை விளக்கு
S. M. Thinky Thinky!
Song. பொருளை வெளிப்பெறுது
S. M. Poor mind.
Song. பொருளை வெளிப்பெறுது
S. M. Making itches.
Song. மூண்டும் பொருள்
S. M. Quite sufficient! Oh. Parabara!—That is all.
F. Well! I am afraid your translation has not made me wiser.
S. M. I quite agree your honour. I hate these translations—they never make me wiser-The next item in the programme, is Vina by the notorious Vengada Krishna Baghavathar.
F. Oh yes! I know the man. I like his music—But Sabapathy why do you call him notorious?
S. M. Yes your honour! He is a name gone man. His name is known right through the Presidency.
F. You mean famous?
S. M. Exactly your honour.
F. Then you must not say-notorious. Notorious has a bad idea behind it.
S. M. Thank your honour! Hereafter I will remember it. Whenever, anybody uses the word notorious hereafter, I will always remember—Your honour!
F. Well-Let us have the Vina. (The Baghavathar plays on the Vina for two minutes.)
S. M. The next item is a German Song.
F. A German Song! Who the devil is going to sing it.

S. M. Nobody, you honour— it is omitted by special request.

F. That beats me! Then why mention it?

S. M. It is this way, your honour, I was told that your honour hates every thing German. So out of deference to your honour I specially omitted it.

F. Then, why mention it at all?

S. M. Unless I mentioned it, how is your honour to know, that it has been omitted? your honour sees.

F. Yes! I see.

S. M. Instead of that—I have put in Shakespeare’s soliloquy by Hamlet.

F. That is right—I like Shakespeare immensely you know! By the bye, Sabapathy, you must call it Hamlet’s soliloquy by Shakespeare.

S. M. I thought Shakespeare wrote it?

F. Yes, Shakespeare wrote it—for Hamlet.

S. M. Why? Did not Hamlet know to make a soliloquy?

F. Good God! He did nothing but that—but Shakespeare wrote it.

S. M. Probably he was Hamlet’s friend. Funny chap this Shakespeare! I see that is the reason why my teacher once told me that we know really so little about this Shakespeare.

F. Now let us have this soliloquy.

S. M. Yes your honour—Now Murugesan, begin—In what ragam does your honour want it sung?

F. Sung! I thought it was going to be recited.

S. M. Yes your honour, but our Indian actors all sing our soliloquies.

F. Well, go on—Any music you please.

Muru. (Sings.) “To be or not to be” etc. (in Thodi ragam)

S. M. How does your honour like it?

F. Well—it is at least a very original idea!
S. M. My own idea your honour!
F. You are always original Sabapathy.
S. M. Let me introduce to your honour my young friend—Murugesam—come here. This is Mr. Murugesam, student Christian College—my cousin your honour—a very troublesome young boy.
F. Well—he has not given me any trouble.
S. M. He does not give any trouble to anybody at all—He takes a lot of trouble.
F. Oh! I see—Any thing more Sabapathy. I am afraid it is getting late for me.
S. M. Only one more item—That is a dance by Rangamanickam.
F. A dance! I should like to see it so much—Eh! But I thought you said that you were anti-nautch?
S. M. Yes your honour. I am for aunt-nautch! but this dance is by a Gentleman-lady. He is a member of the Suguna Vilasa Sabha, your honour.

(Rangamanickam dances)
F. Sabapathy I must say that I like the dance very much—I should like to congratulate the young lady—I mean the young gentleman—it is getting late for me Sabapathy I must be going. (rising)
S. M. One minute your honour, last item of the programme, my speech of thanks.
F. Yes, come along please, only please be brief.
S. M. Hullo! (Searching in his pocket) अच्छी समयकालीन, अच्छी कामकाजकर्ता क्या रही? आपकी राय की आपस में कैसी?
F. What is the matter Sabapathy?
S. M. Some thing wrong with my speech!
F. What is the matter with it?
S. M. My servant has left it on my office table instead of putting it in my pocket.
F. I thought you were going to make a speech, Sabapathy.

S. M. I can your honour, but these newspaper reporters always trouble me to write it down so that it is easy for them to print it. Here it comes. (Servant comes running and hands certain papers.)

S. M. (reads) Gentlemen in conclusion, I beg to thank you all for your kind presence this evening—no—no. This is the last page! Oh! Here is the first page. (reads again). Ladies, and Gentlemen—if there are no ladies, say simply gentlemen—I beg to thank you all for the very great honour, you have done me in responding to my invitation for this party this evening. Incidentally I should like to thank the Government for the honour they have done me in selecting me to the Legislative Council. I am not unmindful of the great and responsible duties that have devolved upon me, as so ably and clearly explained by that great patriot and countryman of ours Mr. Gokhale—here read from the book I sent you yesterday, page 63 lines 25 to 30. I am thankful to God for thus giving me an opportunity to assist our benign British government—here there would be cheers from the audience and you may take a sip of Lemonade or your favourite drink. Time piece soda—no—lime juice soda—Hulloa! the next page is missing your honour!

F. I am not sorry for it.

S. M. Then I will read the last page, your honour. In conclusion gentlemen, I thank you all—no no I have read that before, so no necessity to read it again—that is all your honour.

F. Thanks. Good bye Sabapathy, in a way I like these parties very much.
S. M. Yes, your honour one great advantage is that here is no difference at all. No Hindu, no musselman, no judge, no vakil, no superior, no inferior—all are men.

F. Sabapathy, it is very late for me. I must be going.

S. M. Thank your honour very much, for your being present this evening.

F. Oh! Let me thank you for giving me an opportunity to spend a very pleasant evening; your company always makes me feel younger. But Sabapathy, now that you are entering the Legislative Council, may I as a friend, offer you a little advice?

S. M. Yes, your honour.

F. Then—never read a written speech there—otherwise you would be making some mistakes as you did just now.

S. M. Thank your honour. I did not make any mistakes at all—All mistakes were made by my friend Adisesh who wrote this speech for me. Does your honour know Adisesh?

F. I am afraid, no.

S. M. He is the gentlemen in Madras who writes speeches for several members of the Legislative Council.

F. I see—still I wish you would follow my advice.

S. M. Yes your honour, on second thought, I think your honour is right. I will do so your honour. I will also tell my friends of the Legislative Council to follow your honour’s advice.

F. Well.—That is right.—Good night, Sabapathy, thank you for a very pleasant evening.

S. M. Good night to your honour!

(Curtain)
பற்றி கேடிய கூறல்.

நிற்குறையுடன் தார் கற்றுக் கேட்டால்:-பற்றி பதிவு செய்ய, பற்றி கேட்டு கேட்டு பதிவு செய்யாதோ.

(Exit) — A room in Sabapathy Mudaliar’s house
Enter Sabapathi Mudaliar.

S. M. வெண்கலையும் தமிழ்நாட்டில் மிக்கும் நீலை முக்கியமான பொழுது வணங்குகிறேன், பராட்டுகிறேன் புத்தாக்கமாகும், அவ்வகை case விளக்கத்து !— உடன்

(Exit Sabapathi)

S. M. புறங்கி, நான்குப் போல் தற்போது நீங்கள் காணவேண்டிய நேரடி நேரடி விளக்கம் லர்கிற், பாராட்டுகிற புத்தாக்கமாகும் புத்தாக்கமாகும், நேரடி நேரடி விளக்கமாகும்.

(Exit Sabapathi)

S. M. (Begins singing) ஆண் பீடத்துடன்

Re-enter Sabapathi.

S. M. னைய எனர், கூறு: இருக்கும் சோதத்தின் என்று எண்ணி விளக்கம்? ஆனது நேரடியான புத்தாக்கம்.

S. M. என்ன கூறினாய் என்ன மறியாய்? அது களிகிறாய், பத்தாக்க களிகிறார்கள், புத்தாக்க.

S. M. ஐந்து வருட கிளையும் கொண்டே அம்ம, மாது அவைங்கொங்கும் விளக்கம்.

S. M. Damn it! சுகாதாரத்து விளக்கம் கான்று புத்தாக்க.

(Exit Sabapathi)

S. M. (Begins singing) ஆணே பீடத்துடன்

(Exit Sabapathi)

S. M. னைய எனர் (from within)

Re-enter Sabapathi.

S. M. சோதத்துடன் புத்தாக்கம்?

S. M. காட்டு நடத்தலாம்.

S. M. என்று கூறினாலாம் மேலும் கூறலாம் என்பதால் வைத்தியம் விளக்கினாலாம்.

S. M. Nonsense, இது தன்னியல்லாமே!

S. M. வெண்மை பூக்கு, இப்போது கிளைச்சாய்வில், அது களிகிற சில இனவுடன் விளக்கினாம்.

S. M. போற்றுவோம் கூறாய்?

என்று போற்ற வேண்டாம், இந்த நேரடி சோதத்தின் என்று போற்ற வேண்டாம் என்று போற்ற வேண்டாம்.

S. M. முனிவர் மோசாம்.

முனிவர் மோசாம் என்று போற்ற வேண்டாம், போற்ற வேண்டாம் என்று போற்ற வேண்டாம்.
S. M. (பானல் தூக்கிக் கொண்டு) ஆதிக்கம் செய்யப்

S. M. (பால் ஆர்ப்பிரித்து) ஆதிக்கம் செய்யப்

S. M. (Smiling) தூக்கிக் கொண்டு போன்று

S. M. (Sings outside) ஆதிக்கம் செய்யப்

S. M. (Opens the door and drags Sabapathi by the ear)
S. M. What a nuisance! (Opens the door) 

S. M. Ah! It's you! (Shakes hands) 

S. M. Ah! It's you! (Crying) The child! 

S. M. Oh! The child! 

S. M. Do you want to go? Alright. 

S. M. Speak slowly.
(Takes out his pocket book and writes a memo).

"Please send per bearer a box of Ammonia in my account."  

(Brings a bottle of Ammonia)  

S. M.  

(Sends the book to the post office)  

S. M.  

S. M.  

S. M.