**Prejudice and Pride**

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**Ⅰ. Summary**

**After the story of *Price and Prejudice*, Elizabeth and Darcy are preparing for their wedding. Elizabeth’s mother begs Elizabeth to ask Darcy to invite his friends to their wedding so that she can pick husbands for her two single daughters. She agrees and Darcy invites a lot of nice young men to their wedding. However, the expression of the Bennetes on the wedding makes Elizabeth feel humiliated. Finally, Elizabeth decides to break with her family.**

**Background: After the story of *Price and Prejudice*, Elizabeth and Darcy are preparing for their wedding. Elizabeth goes back home to visit her parents.**

***Characters:***

***·Mrs. Bennete(mother):a vulgar rural woman who always wants her daughters to Mary to the rich.***

***·Mr. Bennete(father): a tolerant and kind father who is dissatisfied with the vulgarity of his wife and daughters, but shows no prevention to their poor behaviors***

***·Elizabeth: An intelligent woman who is in deep love with Darcy***

***·Mary: a music lover who is always aloof and holds the superficial self-glorification, but is eager for the identification and courtship from men from the bottom of her heart***

***·Kitty: a clamorous and rural girl who never masks the shallow internal and poor behaviors, hoping to get married to a wealthy man.***

***·Lydia: a young girl who has a strong desire for love. Gets married with a hypocritical and incapable man, but is always self-satisfied with her marriage***

***·Darcy: a young man who used to be pride, fell in love with Elizabeth was changed by her, is going to get married with Elizabeth***

***·Mr. Crawley: a quite rich young man who just inherited the Downtown Abbey***

***·Mrs. Thomas: Darcy’s housekeeper, very kind old lady, famous for her elegant and decent image***

***Scene Ⅰ***

***Scene: the Bennetes’ house***

***Characters: Mr. Bennete, Mrs. Bennete, Mary, Kitty, Elizabeth, Lydia***

***In Elizabeth’s home, Mr. Bennete is reading a newspaper on the sofa. Mrs. Bennete is sitting on the chair. Lydia is leaning close to her mother, while Kitty and Mary are standing beside. Elizabeth sits, drinking a cup of tea.***

Mrs. B: Look at your sister! How happiness she is to get married with such an eligible man with a great deal of fortune! (Happy and satisfied)

***Then Mrs. Bennete turns to Kitty and Mary.***

Mrs. B: But you two are still staying at home every day! (Angrily) Have you no compassion for my poor nerves? (Sadly)

Mary: I would like to get married with music, and spend my rest of life with it. (Pretend to be indifferent)

Kitty: Stop posing, Mary. Don’t I know what you really want? (Ironically)

Mary: What did you mean? (Get angry immediately)

Kitty: Nothing. (Not look at Mary and try to cover it) I’d love to get married, but how can I find the eligible bachelor who is waiting to fall in love with me? (Hopefully)

***Kitty looks at Mrs. Bennete and Elizabeth hopefully.***

Mrs. B: Oh, that’s up to your dear sister. (Proud and flattering)

***Mrs. Bennete gives Elizabeth a hug unnaturally.***

Mrs. B: Lizzie, never forget your poor sisters. (Flattering and hopeful) You must give a hand to them. (Begging) Mr. Darcy is acquainted with a lot of nice young men who are just as rich as himself! (So happy with the imagination of the scene with so many rich young men) You must have asked him to invite some bachelors to your wedding ceremony and introduce them to your sisters, right? (Hopefully)

Elizabeth: Well… (Interrupted)

Lydia: Mama, why do you always worry about that? (Impatiently) Isn’t it better for them to seek their true love by themselves? Just like me. (Happily) With a good model like me, they definitely with get happy marriage one day! (Arrogantly)

***Lydia looks at her ring satisfyingly and wipes it gently.***

Lydia: At last, I’m the first one who gets married. (Proudly)

***Lydia has a glimpse of Elizabeth.***

Mrs. B: Oh, right, happy marriage. (Ironically) Well, do you want your sisters to be good for nothing just like you? (A bit angry)

***Lydia feels sad and sits up.***

Mr. B: Oh, my dear, leave Liz alone and don’t bring trouble to her. (Helplessly)

Mrs. B: What are you talking about! You just know nothing about this?! (Angrily) Without me, only god knows what will happen to your dear daughters! (Complaining) Leave Liz alone? Listen to yourself! (Sneer) Liz, you must help your sisters, or there is nothing they can do. (Pretend to be sad and beg Elizabeth)

Kitty: Oh, please. Please help us. (Begging)

Mary: Please, please…..

Elizabeth: But….you must know….. (Hesitating)

Mrs. B: Ok, ok. Be quiet, my dear.(Talking to Mary and Kitty) Now, Liz, just take your sisters to the manor of Darcy, and look for someone appropriate to teach them what a lady in upper class should be like. You should talk with Darcy in details. (Seriously and commanding)

Elizabeth: Okay, I will have a try. But if they don’t work hard for themselves, there will be nothing I could do. (Helplessly negotiates)

***Scene Ⅱ***

***Scene: Darcy’s garden***

***Characters: Elizabeth, Darcy, Mrs. Thomas, Kitty, Mary***

***Elizabeth and Darcy are walking in Darcy’s garden.***

Elizabeth: My mum asked me to bring them here…to find the ones in their lives…you know, I don’t mean to…（Helplessly and with the tone of a spoiled child）

***Elizabeth holds one hand of Daisy***

Darcy: Oh oh…It’s fine, dear.

***Darcy catches another hand of Liz.***

Darcy: Your sisters are also my sisters. Of course I’ll be delighted to help them…but…I’m just afraid my friends…er…(Hesitation)oh…you know I wouldn’t like to say these from bottom of my heart(touching)….my friends might think your sisters don’t deserve their love. (Raising voice)

Elizabeth：You’re right. I’m also worried about the way they are. (Worried)

***Elizabeth turns back and sighs. Darcy gives a hug to Elizabeth.***

Darcy: Liz, It’s not a big deal. (Comforting) Let Mrs. Thomas try to correct their manners. Although she can’t help too much, at least… at least she can help them not to act like they used to do. (Encouraging)

***Elizabeth turns to Darcy and kisses him.***

Elizabeth: Thank you Darcy, you have done so much for me. (Lovingly)

***Elizabeth and Darcy look into each other’s eyes tenderly.*** ***After a while, Mrs. Thomas comes in and greets with curtsy.***

Mrs. T: I beg your pardon, my lord, for keeping you waiting. What can I do for you?

***Darcy turns to Mrs. Thomas and becomes serious.***

Darcy：Mrs. Thomas, Liz and I will be busy with the preparation of wedding ceremony. We’d like you to help her two sisters. Please teach them to be a fair lady, teach them how to behave more elegantly, teach them how to dance, most importantly, teach them how to hide their real personalities, especially Kitty, the younger one.

Mrs. T：Very Well，Sir. (Humble)

***Mrs. Thomas gets off the stage, Darcy and Elizabeth get off at the other side.***

STAGE PROPOTY: three chairs, two books

Mrs. T: Mary, Kitty, circle slowly, so I can evaluate the work to be done. (Calmly and seriously)

***K&M look around curiously and excitedly***

K: What a splendid room! Oh, all these expensive furnishings! One day I must have all these. (With admiration and excitment)

***Mrs. Thomas claps her hand.***

Mrs. T: Excuse me, Miss. Bennetes?! May I have your attention!

Kitty: Alright, alright! Circle, right? We’ll circle right now! (Impatiently)

***Kitty and Mary start to circle quickly.***

Mrs. T: No, no, Madams, slowly turn. May I show you?

***Mrs. Thomas slowly and elegantly turns.***

Kitty: Ok, ok! We know how to circle!

***K&M circle slowly.***

Mrs. T: Well, carriage obviously, hairstyle, complexion. (Looking at the girls and seems like thinking) Alright, stop! It seems that we have a lot to do. (Helpless but still humble) Let’s start with walking, my ladies. When walking in a crowd you should think you are under scrutiny all the time.

***Mrs. Thomas walks elegantly to make an example.***

Mrs. T: Alright, we’ll start with Miss. Bennete. Please, my lady.

***Mrs. Thomas makes a gesture to invite Kitty. Kitty walks to Mary happily and proudly，thinking herself is somebody.***

Mrs. T: Oh, mine, Mrs. Bennete, an elegant lady should never walk like that. (Surprised and terrified)And Mary…um... maybe we need a couple of books. (Hesitating)

***Mrs. Thomas looks at Mary and hesitates. She tries to find a book and picks two from the near table. Then she puts two books on K &M‘s heads.***

Mrs. T: Drop your shoulders. We think tall.

***Mrs. Thomas does the actions in standard way. Kitty makes faces to Mary.***

Mrs. T: We tuck under…and transfer the weight…from one foot…to the other. Now walk again, pay attention! Don’t drop the books.

***Mrs. Thomas adjusts Kitty’s standing posture step by step. After Kitty walks, book drops off.***

Mrs. T: Well, I will show you.

***Mrs. Thomas prepares to walk again. The clock strikes three.***

Mrs. T:Oh, it’s time for high tea. I will come back soon. Just practice.

***Mrs. Thomas walks off the stage. After that Kitty throws the book happily and holds Mary’s hands excitedly.***

Kitty: Oh, Mary, still can’t believe we are so lucky to attend a noble wedding ceremony. (Screaming) We will certainly meet a lot of handsome officers.

Mary: Oh, I’m sure I will meet a gentleman who really appreciates my music. (Appreciating herself）

Kitty: Oh, maybe. (Indifferent)And you know, I am going to meet someone who can appreciate my beauty. I must be the next one to get married. (With great expectation)

***Mrs. Thomas comes in，hearing her words.***

Mrs. T: Of course, my lady, there will be a gentleman who wants you and marries you, but only ON CONDITION that you act as a lady. (In a tone when talking to a child) Now, since time is limited, shall we go on with sitting postures, my ladies?

***Kitty and Mary sit down. Kitty crosses her legs.***

Mrs. T: Miss. Bennete, well done. (Happily)

***Mrs. Thomas talks to Mary; then turns to Kitty.***

Mrs. T: Mrs. Bennete, a lady doesn’t cross her legs in public. Why don’t you just tuck your ankle behind the other? And place the hands gracefully on the knees.

***Mrs. Thomas makes an example, Kitty falls off the chair. Mary can’t help laughing.***

***Elizabeth comes onto the stage.***

Elizabeth: Excuse me, how is it going? (Gladly)

Mrs. T: I’m afraid I have tried my best, madam. (Sigh)

Elizabeth: Well, thanks a lot. We need you to have a look at the food list of the wedding. (Feel sorry)

Mrs. T: With pleasure.

***Mrs. Thomas greets with curtsy and goes off the stage.***

Elizabeth: I hope you have learned something. I have to prepare for tomorrow’s wedding. (Do not trust but helpless)

Kitty: Oh, Lizzie. We will be the best ladies tomorrow. Don’t worry. (With great confidence)

Elizabeth: I hope so. Hope you all have a good time.

Mary: Of course we will. Now go and prepare your big day. You must have got a lot to do!

***Mary pushes Elizabeth out of the room, laughing with great pleasure.***

Elizabeth: Alright, alright! You two ladies, behave yourself. (Happily)

***Elizabeth gets off the stage. Mary and Kitty look into each other and laughs.***

***Scenes Ⅲ***

***Scene: Wedding night, in the hall***

***Characters: Darcy, Elizabeth, Mr. Crawley, Jane, Lydia, Mr. Bingley, Mrs. Bennete, Mr. Bennete, Unknown women A and B***

***Darcy、Elizabeth and all the guests are in the hall. Elizabeth, Jane, Darcy and Bingley are talking. All the guests are having small pockets of conversation everywhere.***

Jane: You look amazing, Lizzie!

Elizabeth: Thank you!!

***Elizabeth and Jane forget to greet each other’s husband.***

Elizabeth: Oh, Mr. Bingley. (Apologetic but extreme excited)

Bingley: Mrs. Darcy. (Smiling)

Jane: Mr. Darcy.

Darcy: Mrs. Bingley.

***Elizabeth and Jane do the curtsy; Bingley and Darcy nod their heads to greet each other.***

Elizabeth: Oh, I’m so exciting! But wedding is really tiring. (Excited)

Jane: I know, I almost fell asleep at the end of the ball in my wedding day!

***Elizabeth and Jane keep laughing.***

Bingley: So, how is the big day? (Smiling)

Darcy: Not bad, things always get better with Elizabeth. (Happily)

Bingley: Oh, you really have changed!

***Darcy and Bingley laugh gently.***

Darcy: Now, if you excuse us, we need to meet my dear friend, Mr.Crawley over there.

Bingley: Oh, of course, enjoy your wedding day!

***Darcy and Elizabeth say good bye with curtsy and nod.***

***Just when Darcy and Elizabeth are walking towards the entrance of the hall, Mary, Kitty, Mr. Bennete and Mrs. Bennete come in and greet Darcy and Elizabeth.***

Mrs. B: Oh you look like an angel, my dear! (Happily)

Elizabeth: Thanks, Mama.

Mrs. B: Still can’t believe my daughter Mary a perfect man like you, Mr.Darcy! (Over-respectively)

Darcy: I’m being flattered. (With typical poker face)

Mrs. B: You’re certainly not! I hope one of my daughters can have the same luck today!

Darcy: I wish you a good luck.

Mrs. B: Thank you, Mr. Darcy. And now, excuse me. (Eager to end the conversation)

***Mrs. Bennete does a curtsy and looks around at the hall. Darcy leaves to chat with Mr. Crawley.***

Mrs. B: Oh, my god! Look at them!

Elizabeth: Mama, all these gentlemen are Darcy’s friends, sensible, handsome, good-humored…

Mrs. B: Yeah, good-humored. (Repeats Elizabeth’s word impatiently) I know, I know! Everything will be fine if they all have £5000 a year or even more!!(Screaming) Oh, my lord, I’m about to faint!

***Mrs. Bennete covers her chest with two hands. Elizabeth smiles bitterly and walks away to stay with Darcy and Mr. Crawley, keeps on chatting and welcomes the guests. Mrs. Bennete turns to her younger daughters.***

Mrs. B: Is it Mr. Crawley? That must be Mr. Crawley! Kitty! Come here, Kitty! That’s Mr. Crawley!! Oh my dear lord, that nice single young man just inherited the Downtown Abbey and earns £10,000 per year! Mr. Bennetee, you must introduce Kitty to Mr. Crawley immediately! (Eagerly)

Mr. B: I suppose that I haven’t any other choice if my dear insists. (Helplessly)

Mary: Why Kitty! I’m the older one! Why not me! (Angrily)

Mrs. B: Oh my poor Mary, you can’t deny that your sister is the adorable one. Now, be a dear and get me another cup of Putting. Mama will arrange you another nice young man next time! (Indifferently and insincerely)

Mary: Oh, yes, like you always do! (Sarcastically and angrily)

***Mary runs away angrily towards the piano in the room and starts playing and singing.***

Mrs. B: Oh, how dare you to talk with your mother like that! You just can’t let all the daughters satisfy at one time, can you? (Shakes her head) Now, Mr. Bennetee, let’s go and meet our cute Mr. Crawley. (Looks like can’t wait anymore)

***Mrs. Bennete leads Mr. Bennetee and Kitty to Mr. Crawley, greet with curtsy.***

Darcy: These are the families of my wife, Mrs. Bennete, Miss. Bennete and Mr. Bennetee.

Mrs. B: It’s an honor to see you, Mr. Crawley. Oh, I have another daughter who is playing the piano over there, but of course Kitty is the most adorable one. (Proudly and full of anticipation)

Mr. Crawley: The honor is all mine. But Mrs. Bennete, you see… (Interrupted)

Mrs. B: My Kitty is always considered as the beauty of the county, when she was only 15, a gentleman fell in love with her desperately! (Interrupted)

***Elizabeth draws Mrs. Bennete aside and whispers.***

Elizabeth: Mama, that’s Jane’s story! Even Darcy knows it!

Mrs. B: Oh, who cares! The only thing I know is that Jane has got married but Kitty hasn’t. And the only thing that matters is that Mr. Crwaley hasn’t heard this story! (Indifferently and impatiently)

***Mrs. Bennete turns back to Mr. Crawley.***

Mrs. B: Where were we? Oh, that gentleman! I was sure that he would make my Kitty an offer if we didn’t cut off those love letters. Because I always believe my Kitty deserves a much nicer man like you, Mr. Crawley. (Adoringly)

Mr. Crawley: Thanks for flattering me, but Mrs. Bennete, I’ve been engaged. (Embarrassedly)

***Mr. Crawley shows his ring.***

Mrs. B: Oh, engaged…Then it’s not a bad thing to know another adorable girl, is it? (Interrupted)

Elizabeth: Mama!!!! (Angrily but trying to control the emotion) Sorry for this ridiculous conversation, Mr. Crawley. (Apologetic)

***Elizabeth does the curtsy, grabs Mrs. Bennete, Mr. Bennetee and Kitty away.***

Mrs. B: But, but my Kitty…

Elizabeth: How could say something like that, Mama!

Mrs. B: What! Engagement doesn’t mean everything!

***Elizabeth and Mrs. Bennete’s voices disappear gradually and the whole family is out of stage. Darcy and Mr. Crawley keep chatting.***

***Lydia and her husband come in and meet Jane and Bingley, greet with curtsy and nod.***

Lydia: Oh, what a nice wedding, although it’s not even as half luxury as mine with my dear Wickham. (Arrogantly)

Jane: For god’s sake, watch your mouth for one day, Lydia! (Angrily but trying to control her emotion)

Lydia: What! I’m telling the truth. I still will give my best wish to Elizabeth for Marying a nice man like Mr.Darcy. Maybe not as good as my Wickham, (looking at Mr. Wickham satisfyingly) but that’s good enough for her! (Arrogantly)

***Lydia takes a glass of champagne and walks away arrogantly, keeps on showing off all around the hall. Mr. Wickham nods at Jane and Bingley and walks away.***

Jane: I can’t believe that. (Angrily but helplessly)

***Jane and Bingley keeps on chatting with other guests.***

***The backdrop of wedding goes on, two unknown young ladies comes into the foreground, walking slowly, holding two cups of wine.***

A: Good evening, Mrs. Field.

B: Oh, nice to see you here, Mrs. Wood.

***Two women greet with curtsy.***

A: Enjoy the wedding?

B: Indeed. Quite a privilege to meet Mr. Darcy and all his friends! (Genuinely happy)

A: Oh, yes! What a good chance for your daughter!

B: Oh, no! (Can’t help being happy but want to cover it) The Bennetes girls must be the stars of the night! (Fake laugh)

A: You must be kidding! Mary and Kitty? Have you met them? Walk like a goose and laugh like a, I don’t know, a duck? (Ironically)

B: It’s true that my Annie is a bit more adorable. (Proud and satisfied)

***A holds B’s hand tighter and laughs, but quite insincerely.***

A: Of course! (Exaggeratedly flattering) Oh have you heard what Mrs. Bennete did just now? (Mysteriously)

B: Not yet, what did she do? (Curiously)

***B drinks the wine.***

A: She tried to introduce her fourth daughter to Mr. Crawley! (Amused)

B: Mr. Crawley? But isn’t Mr. Crawley engaged? (Surprised)

***B drinks the wine again.***

A: Yes! But she still tried and I heard her saying something to Mr. Crawley like “Engagement is not everything, it’s not a bad thing to know another adorable girl”! (Try hard not laugh out loudly)

***B almost spits the win out.***

B: No, she didn’t! Engagement is not everything!! My god, how desperate she must be? (Can’t help laughing)

A: Yeah, I know! I almost laughed out loudly at that moment! (Laughing)

B: Oh mine! I can rely on it to amuse me for a year! (Keep on laughing)

A: Oh, oh, and have you met Mrs. Lydia Wickham? (Amused)

B: That crazy woman who was showing off her colorful but useless husband everywhere? (Feel ill)

A: Yes, that’s her! I heard that all their money is from Mr. Darcy and Mrs. Darcy. (Mysteriously)

***A lows down her voice and whispers.***

B: No way!

***B shouts out loudly and realizes her mistake immediately and lows down her voice.***

B: No way. (Quietly) But how could she be so proud in that case! And why will Mr. Darcy give them that much money?

A: She used to be one of the Bennetes. Almost everyone in Hertfordshire know the story of her elopement with her husband! (Scornfully)

B: And she is still showing off here?! (Surprised)

A: Yes! (With rising tone and ironically)

B: Oh, are the Bennetes all crazy? (Surprised)

***B shakes her head and drinks the wine.***

A: Maybe a part of them? (Sarcastically) But Mrs. Darcy is absolutely a good woman!

B: Hear, hear. Oh, my god. This family must be shamed. (Murmuring)

***Two women stepped out of stage.***

***Scenes Ⅳ***

***Scene: Restroom***

***Character: Elizabeth, Darcy, Mrs. Bennete, Mr. Bennete, Mary, Kitty***

***The Bennetes is in the restroom. Mr. &Mrs. Bennete are sitting on the sofa. Darcy, Elizabeth are standing against the wall, Kitty and Mary sit in chairs, talking with each other.***

Kitty: Handsome, rich, humorous...Oh, Mr. Crawley...I can’t forget him!!! (Immersed in imagination)

***Mary feels angry and interrupts Kitty.***

Mary: Yes, you can’t forget him, but you do forget me easily, and I’m your elder sister! (Unsatisfied and ironic)

Kitty: I didn’t forget you! It was Mama chose me. Besides, why didn’t you find another young man who is rich and adorable just like my Mr. Crawley! (Proud and satisfied)

***Mary gets angry and runs to her dad. Elizabeth feels ashamed and she is ready to stop them. She also feels angry about her mom.***

Elizabeth: Can you two do me a favor and stop for a minute? (Tries to conceal her anger) You two just acted like two fools in the wedding in front of all Darcy’s friends! (Scornful) Look at yourselves! Kitty, don’t cross your legs! (Repelled)

Kitty: What’s wrong with my leg! I think Mr. Crawley likes me! (Unsatisfied with Elizabeth’s words and immersed in imagination again)

Elizabeth: Oh, Mr. Crawley likes YOU! (Amused and ironic) Mama, for god’s sake stop them! You start it and you must end it! This is just absurd. (Very angry)

***Mrs. Bennete gives Elizabeth an angry stare.***

Mrs. B: What’s wrong with me? (Unsatisfied and feels herself is innocent)

***Elizabeth turns to Mrs. Bennete and shouts at her angrily. Darcy tries to hold her.***

Elizabeth: Oh, What’s wrong with you? Everything is wrong with you! (Upper tone) How could you ask Mr. Crawley to meet Kitty in that way? You know he has been engaged! (Angry)

(Meanwhile) Darcy: Oh, darling, that’s ok…

Mrs. B: Oh, I didn’t know he was engaged! (Impatiently) Even he is, so what? My Kitty is definitely more charming than that lucky young lady. (Proud)

***Mrs. Bennete looks at Kitty with great appreciation.***

Mrs. B: God knows what kind of trick she did to attract Mr. Crawley. (Repelled)

Elizabeth: Oh, Mama, how can you talk Miss. Grantham like that! She is a nice lady! (Emphasize “lady”)

Mrs. B: And how can you talk to me like that! Oh, I know it, once your daughter gets married, you’ll become their burden. (Sad)

***Mrs. Bennete starts to murmur and cry.***

Elizabeth: Oh cry, cry, cry! (With higher and higher tones) Like cry can fix everything! Do you realize you just ruined the entire wedding by making the whole family ashamed? (Extremely angry and helpless)

***Elizabeth is too angry to stand any longer and sits on a chair, shaking her head. Mrs. Bennete keeps crying.***

Mrs. B: What? Make the whole family ashamed! Mr. Bennete! Say something! Oh, my god! (Crying, angry and sad)

***Mrs. B covers her chest with two hands.***

Mr. B: Lizzie, that’s enough. Let’s stop here and go back to the wedding. (Helpless)

Elizabeth: What wedding! The wedding has been ruined! (Angry and sad)

***Mr. Bennete feels bad and walks out of the room. Darcy sits down and gives Elizabeth a hug.***

Darcy: Of course it’s not, dear. Maybe it’s time to go back. Let’s go. (Softly)

***Elizabeth kisses Darcy and stays in his arms.***

Elizabeth: I don’t know, dear. I’m not really in the mood. How can everyone treat me like that!

***Elizabeth starts to cry.***

Elizabeth: Oh, imagine that! Even now, Lydia is still out there and making a scene. Oh, I’ve had enough! I’ve had enough with this family!

***Elizabeth cries bitterer and bitterer.***

Mrs. Bennete: Oh, come on, Lizzie, how dare you to say that! Your sisters’ marriages are still up to you! (With great expectation)

***Mrs. Bennete keeps on murmuring. Suddenly, Elizabeth stops crying and raises her head.***

Elizabeth: Get out of my wedding. (Firmly and calmly)

Mrs. Bennete: What? (Angry, surprised, terrified)

***Mrs. Bennete, Mary and Kitty all stare at Elizabeth with a surprised expression.***

Elizabeth: Get out, all of the Bennetes here. (Ordering)

Darcy: Oh, Liz, you don’t mean that! That must be the angry words, let’s leave here now…

***Darcy tries to stop Elizabeth.***

Elizabeth: No, I’ve thought it through. I’m no longer a Bennete, and I don’t want any Bennetes except Papa stay in my life. (Firmly)

Mrs. Bennete: Oh, I can’t believe that! That’s what I raise a daughter for? Oh, my god…

***Mrs. Bennete starts to cry loudly.***

Elizabeth: Oh, don’t worry, Mrs. Bennete, I will still offer your dear Mr. Bennete £800 a year. (Ironically)

***Elizabeth stands up.***

Elizabeth: So take care of my poor Papa, otherwise, you will even lose this £800.

***Elizabeth snorts. Mrs. Bennete keeps crying.***

Elizabeth: Shall we go on with our wedding, my dear.

***Elizabeth holds Darcy’s arm and walk out calmly, leaving Mrs. Bennetes, Marry and Kitty stay in the restroom.***

Mrs. Bennete: At least, we can still get our £800, right?