







Rosalinde enters, dressed as a Hungarian countess. Falke crosses over to her.

Falke: And who might you be?

Rosalinde: Zsa-Zsa, Gab- uh, Countess Zsa-Zsa.

Falke: Exactly as I figured. Hungarian? Don't lay it on too thick.

Rosalinde: I am here to look for a man. I think you might know which man I mean.

Falke: Countess Zsa-Zsa, you are as transparent as you are beautiful. (Points to Eisenstein) I think you'll find him right over

there. Let me introduce you.

Rosalinde: Why, thank you.

Rosalinde and Falke cross to Eisenstein.

Falke: Excusez-moi, Monsieur Marquis Renard. Laissez-moi vous présenter la Comtesse Zsa-Zsa, de Hongrie...

Eisenstein: (French accent) I am always pleased to meet a beautiful Hungarian woman.

Rosalinde: The pleasure is distinctively yours, Monsieur.

Falke: You'll have to forgive the occasional pronoun problem, Monsieur Marquis. But perhaps Mademoiselle would be interested in your pocket watch?

Music starts: No. 9 Duett

Eisenstein: Mais oui. Et merçi!

Nº 9. DUETT.

Eisenstein: Mais oui. Et merçi!



74











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80







