	PRIN.	I like your spirit, girls! We have to meet
		Stern bearded warriors in fight today;
		Wear naught but what is necessary to
		Preserve your dignity before their eyes,
5		And give your limbs full play.
	BLAN	One moment, ma'am,
		Here is a paradox we should not pass
		Without inquiry. We are prone to say
		'This thing is Needful – that, Superfluous' –
10		Yet they invariably co-exist!
		We find the Needful comprehended in
		The circle of the grand Superfluous,
		Yet the Superfluous cannot be bought
		Unless you're amply furnished with the Needful.
15		These singular considerations are –
	PRIN.	Superfluous, yet not Needful – so you see
		The terms may independently exist.
		(To Ladies.) Women of Adamant, we have to show
		That Woman, educated to the task,
20		Can meet Man, face to face, on his own ground,
		And beat him there. Now, let us set to work;
		Where is our lady surgeon?
	CACII	
	SACH.	Madam here!
	PRIN.	Madam, here! We shall require your skill to heal the wounds
25		We shall require your skill to heal the wounds
25	PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall.
25	PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall.  (alarmed). What, heal the wounded?
25	PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded? Yes!
25	PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded? Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms?
25 30	PRIN. SACH. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded? Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms? Of course!
	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded? Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms? Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds!
	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded? Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms? Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds! Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl?
	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded? Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms? Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds! Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl? You've often cut them off in theory!
	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded?  Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms?  Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds! Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl? You've often cut them off in theory! In theory I'll cut them off again,
	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded? Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms? Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds! Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl? You've often cut them off in theory!
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30	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded?  Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms?  Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds! Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl? You've often cut them off in theory! In theory I'll cut them off again, With pleasure, and as often as you like, But not in practice.  Coward! Get you hence,
30	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded?  Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms?  Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds! Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl? You've often cut them off in theory! In theory I'll cut them off again, With pleasure, and as often as you like, But not in practice.  Coward! Get you hence, I've craft enough for that, and courage too;
30 35	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded? Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms? Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds! Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl? You've often cut them off in theory! In theory I'll cut them off again, With pleasure, and as often as you like, But not in practice. Coward! Get you hence, I've craft enough for that, and courage too; I'll do your work. My fusiliers, advance!
30	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded?  Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms?  Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds! Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl? You've often cut them off in theory! In theory I'll cut them off again, With pleasure, and as often as you like, But not in practice.  Coward! Get you hence, I've craft enough for that, and courage too; I'll do your work. My fusiliers, advance! Why, you are armed with axes! Gilded toys! Where are your rifles, pray?
30 35	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded? Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms? Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds! Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl? You've often cut them off in theory! In theory I'll cut them off again, With pleasure, and as often as you like, But not in practice. Coward! Get you hence, I've craft enough for that, and courage too; I'll do your work. My fusiliers, advance! Why, you are armed with axes! Gilded toys! Where are your rifles, pray? Why, please you, ma'am.
30 35	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. CHLOE.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall.  (alarmed). What, heal the wounded?  Yes!  And cut off real live legs and arms?  Of course!  I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds!  Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl?  You've often cut them off in theory!  In theory I'll cut them off again,  With pleasure, and as often as you like,  But not in practice.  Coward! Get you hence,  I've craft enough for that, and courage too;  I'll do your work. My fusiliers, advance!  Why, you are armed with axes! Gilded toys!  Where are your rifles, pray?  Why, please you, ma'am,  We left them in the armoury, for fear
30 35	PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN. SACH. PRIN.	We shall require your skill to heal the wounds Of those that fall. (alarmed). What, heal the wounded? Yes! And cut off real live legs and arms? Of course! I wouldn't do it for a thousand pounds! Why, how is this? Are you faint-hearted, girl? You've often cut them off in theory! In theory I'll cut them off again, With pleasure, and as often as you like, But not in practice. Coward! Get you hence, I've craft enough for that, and courage too; I'll do your work. My fusiliers, advance! Why, you are armed with axes! Gilded toys! Where are your rifles, pray?