

Three Medical Students

A COMEDY IN ONE ACT

In vein of Shakespeare

Dramatis Personae

Richard, Thomas, Henry—Three Medical Students.

Michael O'Rourke—A drunk Irishman.

ACT I.

Scene I—Henry's room at college.

Richard—I say, fellows, we need another body to dissect. The last stiff we have been working on, is about used up. When are we going to get another one?

Thomas—Ah! that's what I have been wondering about myself.

Henry—Wondering about! Why don't you look around a little? I have been to every hospital in the city. I've searched all the wharves and back rooms of saloons, but no stiffs could I find. I tell you we are in a fix.

Thomas—Aha! I have it. Two miles out of town on the Oak road is a cemetery. We'll whither away to that. We'll arm ourselves with pick and shovel and dig up our treasure.

Richard and Henry together—Hooray! Viva la Thomas!

SCENE II.

Oak Ridge Graveyard.

On the road passing the stone wall of the cemetery.

Michael O'Rourke (stumbling along the road.) "Ah, be gob, 'tis a foine nicht this is, be jabers. Ah! that (hic) wine. It gets to me (hic) head too quick, you see, so it does. I daren't begone home in this fix. Shure an' 'tis only last waken that I went home with a bit of a drap in me, and says I to Bridget, says I, "it's your health I've been drinkin'," says I. "It's my health you've been drinkin', is it?" says she. "Sure and it's your own health you'd better have been drinkin'," says she. "When I get through with ye it's a great need you'll have fer health," says she. And oh! what a batin'. Me old head's saur yet. I'll lie me-self down by yon stone wall for a wee bit of a nap.