

ADDITIONAL SIDE - CHARLOTTE

CHARLOTTE: Have no fears. Miss Armfeldt has met her match. When I told my husband, he instantly became a tiger – his word, of course – and then, as if from heaven, a plan flashed into my mind. (Pause). Do you feel up to hearing my plan, dear?

I'll shall make love to your husband.

Confident of my own charms, I shall throw myself into your husband's arms. He will succumb. Why not? Carl-Magnus, in a storm of jealousy, will be my forgiveness and swear eternal fidelity. And as for Miss Desirée Armfeldt, she will be back peddling her dubious commodities elsewhere. At least, that is the plan.