

## An ideal husband

-sɜ: **rɒbət tʃ iltən** | gʊd i:vŋŋ | maɪ diər a:θə | ələs mi: tu  
intrədʒu:s tə ju lɔ:d gɔ:riŋ | ði aɪdlɪst mæn ɪn lʌndən |  
-| aɪ hæv met **lɔ:d gɔ:riŋ** bɪfɔ: |  
-| aɪ dɪdnt θɪŋk ju wəd rɪmembə mi: sɜ: |  
-maɪ memərɪz ʌndər ædmərəbəl kəntreɪl | ə ju stɪl ə bætsfələ  
-aɪ bɪli:v səʊ |  
-hæs veri rəmæntɪk |  
-əs | aɪm nɒt ət ɔ:l rəmæntɪk | aɪ əm nɒt əʊld ɪnʌf | aɪ li:v  
rəsmæns tə maɪ si:nɪəz | baɪ ðə wei **mɪsɪz tʃ i:vli** | ə ju  
steɪŋ ɪn lʌndən lɒŋ |  
-ðæt dɪpendz pɑ:tli ɒn ðə weðə | pɑ:tli ɒn ðə kɔ:kɪŋ | ənd  
pɑ:tli ɒn sɜ: rɒbət |  
-ju ə nɒt gəʊɪŋ tə plʌndʒ əs ɪntu ə ʒɔ:ərəpɪən wɔ:r aɪ hɔ:p |  
- ðəz nəʊ deɪndʒər ət prezənt |  
- dɪd ju nəʊ ðə bæren wel |  
-ɪntɪmətli | dɪd ju |  
-ət wʌn taɪm |  
-wʌndəf(ə)l mæn | wɔznt hi |  
-hi wəz rɪmɑ:kəbəl ɪn meni weɪz |  
-aɪ ɒfŋ θɪŋk ɪt sʌtʃ ə pɪti hi nevə rəʊst hɪz memwɑ:z | ðeɪ  
wəd (h)əv bi:n məʊst ɪntreɪstɪŋ |

| SIR ROBERT CHILTERN. Good evening, my dear Arthur! Mrs. Cheveley, Allow me to introduce to you Lord Goring, the idlest man in London.

MRS. CHEVELEY. I have met Lord Goring before.

LORD GORING. I did not think you would remember me, sir.

My memory is under admirable control. And are you still a bachelor?

I believe so.

How very romantic!

Oh! I am not at all romantic. I am not old enough. I leave romance to my seniors. By the way, Mrs. Cheveley, are you staying in London long?

That depends partly on the weather, partly on the cooking, and partly on Sir Robert.

You are not going to plunge us into a European war, I hope?

There is no danger, at present!

Did you know Baron Arnheim well?

Intimately. Did you?

At one time.

Wonderful man, wasn't he?

He was very remarkable in many ways.

I often think it such a pity he never wrote his memoirs. They would have been most interesting.