**AIC ELSEWHERES - QUOTES**

**Act 1– Birling’s after dinner speech**

BIRLING: I speak as a **hard-headed** business man (rep 3x) … and we don’t guess … **we know**.

BIRLING: – and **unsinkable, absolutely unsinkable**.

BIRLING: as if we were all mixed up together **like bees in a hive** – **community** and all that **nonsense**

**Act 2 - GERALD QUESTIONED**

**Gerald:** I didn’t install her there so I could make love to her.

**Birling:** And what I was about to object to was the way in which **my daughter**, a **young unmarried girl**, is being **dragged** into this-

Inspector: (***sharply***) Your daughter **isn't living on the moon**. She's here in Brumley too.

Sheila: And I'm **not a child**, don't forget. I've a **right** to know.

Sheila: (*with* ***sharp*** *sarcasm*) You were the **wonderful fairy prince**. You must have adored it, Gerald.

Gerald: I wasn’t telling a **complete lie** when I said I’d been very busy at the works.

**Act 2 -END OF MRS BIRLING’S QUESTIONED**

Mrs Birling: **naturally** that was **one of the things that prejudiced me against her** case.

Mrs Birling: I'm sorry **she came to** such a horrible end. But **I accept no blame at all**.

Mrs Birling: Secondly, **I blame** the young man who was the father of the child she was going to have … he **shouldn't escape**. He should be **made an example** of. If the girl's death is due to anybody, then it's due to him.

Sheila: (*with sudden* ***alarm***) Mother – **stop – stop!**

Mrs Birling: (*severely*) you're behaving like a **hysterical child** tonight. (Sheila *begins crying quietly.* Mrs Birling *turns to the* Inspector) and if you'd take some steps to find this young man and then make sure that he's **compelled to confess** in public his responsibility

**AIC ELSEWHERES – END OF ERIC BEING QUESTIONED**

Eric: Because you're **not the kind of father** a chap could go to when he's in trouble – that's why.

Eric: (*nearly at breaking point*) Then – **you killed her**. She came to you to protect me – and you turned her away – yes, and you killed her – and the child she'd have had too – **my child – your own grandchild – you killed them both** – **damn you, damn you**-

Eric: (*almost* ***threatening*** *her*) You **don't understand** anything. **You never** did. **You never** even tried – you -

Sheila: (*frightened*) Eric, don't – don't-

Birling: (*furious, intervening*) Why, you **hysterical young fool** – **get back – or I'll-**

**AIC ELSEWHERES – INSPECTOR LEAVES**

Inspector: (*speaking to Eric*) Just **used her** for the end of a stupid drunken evening, as if she was **an animal**, a thing, not a person

Inspector (*rather savagely, to Birling*.) You started it. She wanted twenty-five shillings a week instead of twenty-two and sixpence. You made her **pay a heavy price** for that. And now **she'll make you pay a heavier price** still.

Birling: ( *unhappily*) Look, Inspector – I'd give **thousands** – yes, **thousands**

Inspector: But just remember this. One Eva Smith has gone – but there are **millions and millions and millions** of Eva Smiths and **John Smiths** still left with us, with their lives, their hopes and fears, their suffering and chance of happiness, all **intertwined** with our lives, and what we think and say and do. We don't live alone. We are members of **one body**. We are responsible for each other. And I tell you that the time will soon come when, if men will not learn that lesson, then they well be taught it in **fire and blood and anguish**. Good night.

**AIC ELSEWHERES – THE END**

Birling: (***jovially***) But the whole thing's different now. Come, come, you can see that, can't you? *(****Imitating*** *Inspector in his final speech.)* You all helped to kill her. *(pointing at Sheila and Eric, and laughing.)* and I wish you could have seen the look on your faces when he said that. (*Sheila moves towards door)* Going to bed, young woman?

Sheila: (*tensely*) I want to **get out** of this. It frightens me the way you talk.

Sheila: No, because I remember what he said, how he looked, and what he made me feel. **Fire and blood and anguish.** And **it frightens me** the way you talk, and I can't listen to any more of it.

Eric: And I agree with Sheila. **It frightens me** too.

Birling: *(pointing to Eric and Sheila)* Now look at the pair of them – the **famous** younger generation who know it all. And they can't even take a joke.