Purgon

PURGON (*sarcastically*) You treat me nicely, Monsieur Argan! You laugh at my prescriptions, and refuse to take the remedy which I ordered.

ARGAN Sir, it is not me…

MDM DIAFOIRUS What daring boldness, what a strange revolt of a patient against his doctor!

APOTHECARY It is frightful.

PURGON You refused the clyster which I have had the pleasure of composing myself.

ARGAN It was not I….

THOMAS Invented and made up according to all the rules of art.

APOTHECARY He was so wrong.

THOMAS And which was to work a marvellous effect on the intestines.

ARGAN My sister…

MDM DIAFOIRUS To send it back with contempt!

ARGAN It was her….

PURGON Such conduct is monstrous.

APOTHECARY So it is.

THOMAS It is a fearful outrage against medicine.

ARGAN (*pointing at Beraldine*). She is the cause….

PURGON A crime of high-treason against the faculty, and one which must be severely punished.

APOTHECARY You are quite right.

PURGON

MDM DIAFOIRUS I declare to you that I break off my relationship with you. My son will have no more connection with you.

THOMAS By the way, I don't want to marry your daughter anymore.

ARGAN It is my sister….

TOINETTE Splendid decision!

BERALDINE And on this note why don't you all… leave this house?

THOMAS Is the music teacher still here?

MDM DIAFOIRUS Shut up, Thomas!

ARGAN It is my sister who has done all the mischief.

PURGON To despise my clyster!