Drama — Text 2 of 2

Father, who has 11 unmarried daughters.
Young man.
Coattail.
Young man (waving his hand and saying: Spit! Two deaths won't happen, one can't be avoided!, enters the father's study). Ivan Ivanych! Allow me to ask for the hand of your youngest daughter Varvara!
Father (lowering his eyes and simpering). I am very pleased, but... she is still so young... so inexperienced... And besides... you want to deprive me... of my comfort... (shedding tears)... the support of my old age...
Young man (quickly). In that case... I dare not insist... (bows and wants to leave).
Father (swiftly grabbing him by the coattail). Wait! Glad! Happy! My benefactor!
Coattail (plaintively). Trrrr...