HARPAGON: Young men today have no more stamina than a sheep. So, my dear, that's what I have chosen for myself. For your brother, I've negotiated a deal with a wealthy widow this morning; and as for you, I have promised you to Sammy Anselme

LISE: To Sammy Anselme?

HARPAGON: Yes. He is a mature man, careful and kind, he can't be more than 60, and his chemical food preserving company is worth millions to me.

LISE: I have no desire to marry, Daddy, if you please.

HARPAGON: And I, my darling daughter, my pet, have every desire that you should marry, if you please.

LISE: I beg your pardon, Daddy.

HARPAGON: I beg your pardon, daughter.

LISE: I appreciate Mr. Anselme's kind offer; but if it's all the same to you, I do not intend to marry him.

HARPAGON: And I deeply appreciative you; but, if it all the same to you, you will marry him this evening.

LISE: This evening?

HARPAGON: This evening.

LISE: It won't happen Father.

HARPAGON: It will, daughter.

LISE: No.

HARPAGON: Yes.

LISE: No, I tell you.

HARPAGON: Yes, I tell you.

LISE: You would never force me to do such a thing.

HARPAGON: I will force you to do such a thing.

LISE: I'll kill myself rather than marry a husband like that.

HARPAGON: You will not kill yourself, and you will marry him. You are part of a deal I am negotiating. We are planning to merge my corporation and his; and Harpagon Holdings will wind up controlling 75% of the world food market. How dare you refuse me?

LISE: How dare you force me into an arranged marriages in this day and age. Nobody does that.

HARPAGON: I do; and there is nothing more to be said; for I am sure the everyone will applaud the deal.

LISE: And I, I am sure that no sane person will applaud it.

HARPAGON: Here comes Valentine: will you let him mediate this dispute?

LISE: I will.

HARPAGON: Will you abide by his judgement?

LISE: Yes.

HARPAGON: Very good then.