Albert Herring Synopsis

Act I

The scene is Loxford, a small market town midway between Ipswich and Aldeburgh, in East Suffolk. One of the more important persons of the district is Lady Billows, who combines an autocratic zeal for good works with a horror of immorality in all its forms – but especially among the young and unmarried. This has brought her to the notion of reviving the May Day Festival in Loxford. She appoints a small committee to guide her in selecting a worthy girl for May Queen, offers 25 guineas as the premium on virtue, and sets Florence, her housekeeper, ferreting around for gossip about all likely candidates.

Alas, when the committee has its final meeting in April, the evidence against its nominees is comprehensive and damning. To elect a local girl for her virtue would shirk the plain facts. None of them is fit.

The situation is saved by Mr. Budd. If there is no Queen available – why not have a May King? Why not Albert Herring? His reputation is spotless: his shyness and his fear of girls are notorious. The Vicar agrees: why should virtue be a prerogative of the female sex? Lady Billows grasps at the chance of snubbing the unforgivable Loxford girls, and the whole committee sets off to break the news to Albert and his mother.

The Herrings keep a greengrocer’s shop in Little Street, next door to the butcher’s. We see Albert first on a normal workday morning, with Sid from next door dropping in for a chat. They are joined by Nancy, Sid’s latest girl, and the flirting between her and Sid discomforts Albert, who is glad to see the back of them. He is made still more uncomfortable by the arrival of Florence, as forerunner to the whole committee, and objects strongly to their plan of crowning him, but is overruled by Mum, who has a weather eye on the 25 guineas.

Act II

May Day itself. Nancy and Sid are making last-minute preparations for high tea, while everyone else is at the service in the Parish Church celebrating Albert’s coronation. Sid persuades Nancy to help him in a practical joke: they fill all the glasses with lemonade, and dose Albert’s glass with a stiff lacing of rum.

Miss Wordsworth takes a final rehearsal of the ode she has written for the occasion, until the guests begin arriving – Albert last of all, in a neat but ostentatiously clean white suit. Bouquets are presented, speeches made and applauded, the purse of guineas delivered, and all join in a toast to their May King. Albert takes a long swig from his glass, demands more ‘lemonade’ and becomes immediately much brisker. The curtain falls with everyone settling down to the food.
Act III

Later that evening Albert comes home in a state of considerable exhilaration. Mum is visiting her sister, and Albert can spread himself in memories of the magnificent feast: he is interrupted by Sid and Nancy on their way for a walk. They stop to chat under the lamp-post outside the shop, laugh at the quaint picture Albert made in his white suit, but soon forget him in their own flirtation, which Albert overhears with horrible fascination. When they have gone, his excitement, embarrassment and indignation combine in a wild desire for escape. He suddenly makes up his mind to enjoy one night’s freedom at least and slips out into the night. Mum returns, locks up and trudges wearily off to bed, thinking Albert is in and asleep already.

Next day the whole town is feverishly alarmed by the May King’s disappearance. Business stops, the search spreads wider and wider round the district, and rumors abound. Mum is broken-hearted at the loss of her boy. Suspicion hardens into dreadful certainty when a solemn procession arrives at the shop bearing the little wreath of orange-blossom Albert wore at his coronation. It has been found on the Ipswich road, crushed by a cart.

All join in a threnody of lamentation around the wreath, which is broken by the arrival back of Albert himself – filthy, disheveled and defiant. His explanation of his night-out is appalling. He has plunged into unforgivable excesses – but at least he has learnt the value of his own independence and can stand up for himself in future.

© Eric Crozier
Synopsis written for the premiere of Albert Herring at Glyndebourne, 1947