

1. MRS PEARSON

2. DORIS

3. CYRIL

1: You look terrible. I wouldn't wear that face even for Charlie Spence.

2: Shut up about Charlie Spence. And anyhow I'm not ready yet—just dressing. And if I do look terrible, it's your fault—you made me cry.

3: Why—what did she do?

2: Never you mind.

1: Have we any stout left? I can't remember.

3: Bottle or two, I think. But you don't want stout now.

1: I do.

3: What for?

1: To drink—you clot!

2: Has she been like that with you, too?

3: Yes—no tea ready—couldn't care less.

2: Well, I'm glad it's both of us. I thought I'd done something wrong.

3: So did I. But it's her of course.