

FRANK Oh that reminds me, I mustn't forget to give you your present.

FIONA Present?

FRANK Your anniversary present. I must give you that before I go.

FIONA (*crossing to left of FRANK with the coffee*) There's no need to rub it in, darling.

FRANK What? Oh. That wasn't my intention. Wasn't my intention to rub it in.

FIONA *collects her own cup from the coffee-table and crosses to the table left.*

BOB *enters upstage right with a new newspaper and crosses downstage to the phone.*

FIONA Good.

FRANK Good Lord, no.

TERESA *enters from kitchen left and crosses to the wastepaper basket downstage right.*

BOB *drops the phone and opens the paper.*

TERESA Where the hell were you last night, anyway?

BOB Me?

TERESA Where were you?

BOB *crosses and sits in the armchair downstage left.*

FIONA *crosses and sits at the right end of the sofa.*

BOB What a funny question.

TERESA (*crossing to left of the sofa*) No, I'm sick of this. Other husbands tell their wives where they go to. They don't just disappear and come blundering in at two o'clock in the morning. Other husbands... (*She crosses to right of BOB and pulls her apron off the back of the armchair*) I mean

here am I stuck here with Benjamin and you're out having parties and God knows what else and here am I stuck here.

BOB What's all this in aid of? *(He rises and crosses downstage right takes his jacket from the chair downstage of the table and puts it on)*

TERESA He's your child as much as mine.

BOB I believe you.

TERESA *(crossing to left of centre)* Well, where were you? I want to know. Where were you?

BOB *(indignantly)* Out.

TERESA Just out?

BOB *(crossing to right of TERESA)* That's right.

TERESA What doing?

BOB Drinking, talking...

TERESA Who with?

BOB Why do you want to know?

TERESA Because I'm not a fool you know. I'm not a complete fool. I mean I'd be very stupid indeed if I didn't notice—

A crash off.

Oh no! Wait a minute.

She hurries off left.

(offstage) Benjamin! Benjamin, you stop that at once...

BOB *meanders and sits at the left end of sofa.*

FRANK *(rising and crossing upstage)* I think I will get it for you, though. All the same the present...

FRANK *goes out upstage left.*