

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.*