

That'll make a change then! No mischief, John.

John

No, Mum.

Mr and Mrs. Perks exit.

John:

What were you doin' anyroad?

Roberta:

Oh hello.

John:

What were you givin' that old gentleman?

Roberta:

Just a note.

John:

What for?

Roberta:

To help Mother.

John:

How is she now?

Roberta:

She's still not well. You see the doctor's given us this list of things Mother needs but we just can't afford to buy them.

John:

What's that to do with the old gentleman?

Roberta:

We were - we were asking him for help.

John:

You mean scrounging?

Roberta:

Sorry. I don't understand.

John:

That's scrounging.

Roberta:

What d'you mean?

John:

It's like begging.

Roberta:

It never is!

John:

You don't even know him.

Roberta:

Yes we do!

John:

Have you ever spoken to him?

Roberta:

Not exactly - but we've waved.

John:

What's his name?

Roberta:

The old gentleman.

John:

Is that his first name or second?

John laughs.

Roberta:

Anyway, I don't care what you think - I'd do anything to make sure Mother gets well again - so there.

(And she turns on her heels and moves off)

John:

(after her)