

LUCY & SUSAN

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Woman In Mind

Bill Sorry?

Susan It'll only be frozen quiche, I'm afraid.

Bill Oh, first class. We live on them.

Gerald You all right, darling?

Susan Yes.

Gerald What were you doing?

Susan Trying to remember a poem . . .

Gerald It's twenty to one . . . Don't forget— ? No.

Gerald and Bill resume their tête-à-tête. They are evidently now talking about Susan. Shortly, under the next, unnoticed by Susan, they both go off to the house

Susan returns her attention to Lucy who has been sitting, throughout the last, deep in thought

Lucy Mummy, now I've got you on my own, there's something I desperately want to tell you . . .

Susan What's that, darling?

Lucy It's just that I've met someone I love very much and we want to get married.

Susan (*touched*) Oh, darling.

Lucy Are you upset?

Susan Upset? Why should I be upset?

Lucy You're crying . . .

Susan That's only—That's only because I'm so happy for you . . .

Lucy (*hugging her*) Oh, Mummy. (*Now very excited and bubbling*) He's amazing. You'll love him, too. I know you will. He's witty and charming and handsome and tender—

Susan I know, I know he will be—

Lucy You know? How?

Susan Oh, I just know. When can I meet him?

Lucy Soon. May I invite him round?

Susan Of course . . .

Lucy I hope Daddy likes him—

Susan He will.

Lucy And Tony. I want you all to like him.

Susan They will. We'll make sure they do. You and me.

Lucy Yes. That's why I told you first. And I always will. I'll tell you everything first. I promise.

Susan Thank you, darling . . .

Lucy Now. More champers?

Susan looks doubtful

You must. To drink my health.

Susan All right. Just one more.

Lucy (*scrambling away*) I'll be back soon . . .

Lucy goes, taking Susan's glass

Susan watches her

Susan (*with a sudden thought*) Oh, Lord. Lunch. What am I doing?