

**BRIDGET** *attempts to struggle free from GUY. GUY clings on.*

Now come along, Bridget. Bridget! Bridget...

**DAFYDD** *makes to slap BRIDGET's face. She quietens. He goes to pat her instead. She snaps at his hand and he all but loses his fingers.*

Jesus! All right...

**LINDA** *starts to struggle, too.*

**HANNAH** I can't hold her much...

**DAFYDD** *(to HANNAH)* All right, take her backstage. Backstage. Run her under a tap.

**HANNAH** *starts to drag LINDA off.*

*(to GUY)* And her. Outside. *(Assisting GUY with BRIDGET)* All right, I've got her. Come on. Outside, you. Outside.

**HANNAH** *takes LINDA offstage. GUY and DAFYDD take BRIDGET out lifting her between them. DAFYDD returns almost immediately.*

**GUY** *presumably remains outside in case BRIDGET decides to return.*

**DAFYDD** *now turns his attention to the smirking CRISPIN.*

As for you, you sniggering Herbert. This is all your fault. You were entirely to blame for that.

**CRISPIN** Bollocks. *(He goes to leave)*

**DAFYDD** *(going after him)* I've a good mind to sort you out, boy, I really have.

**CRISPIN** *(turning suddenly, violently)* Right you are. You're on.

**DAFYDD** *(taken aback somewhat by this change of tone)* What?

CRISPIN Come on, then...

DAFYDD No, that's not the way. Violence is no solution.

CRISPIN I've been longing to have a go at you. Come on.

*CRISPIN starts to advance slightly on DAFYDD. He, in turn, retreats rather apprehensively.*

You've been getting up my nose for a few weeks now...

*CRISPIN advances on DAFYDD, making the latter retreat, during DAFYDD's next speech.*

DAFYDD Now come on, boy, be your age. Ah ah. Now, now. I'm a... I'm a middle-aged man, you know. Very nearly. That wouldn't be fair. Let's be reasonable... Now, don't you... don't you try it... I'm a lawyer, you know... I could have you for... I won't, of course, if you don't...

*DAFYDD is now nose to nose with CRISPIN unable to retreat further.*

*(nervously)* Well, now what? Eh? *(He laughs)*

CRISPIN Well...

DAFYDD Yes?

CRISPIN How about this for starters?

*CRISPIN brings his knee up sharply and moves back. DAFYDD gives a fearful whistling sound and bends double.*

*HANNAH and GUY both return separately to witness this.*

HANNAH Dafydd...

GUY Hoy...

CRISPIN *(cheerfully)* 'Bye all...

*CRISPIN strolls out.*

DAFYDD *(in pain)* OOooooorrrggg.