

PETER                    He's got some deranged notion that I'm his father.  
                              (Turns to Kenny)  
                              As I said, I did know your mother at Cambridge, but I never loved her. She was convenient at the time. Like so many others As for me being your father, I suppose it's a possibility, but on the other hand, it could easily have been anyone of a number of men, she did put it about a bit, before she latched onto me.

SAMANTHA            Come on, where's the money Peter?

PETER                    It's in the boot of my car.  
  
                              (To Kenny)

PETER                    The one with the personalised number plate.

KENNY                    Of course it is. You got me on that one dad.  
  
                              (Peter turns to Samantha)

PETER                    Will you be alright for a couple of minutes Sam?

SAMANTHA            No problemo, if anyone moves, I'll blow their head off.  
  
                              (Pointing gun at Ray's head, she pulls the trigger but nothing happens)

RAY                        Bloody hell!

SAMANTHA            That is, if I had any bullets.

PETER                    The gun's empty?

SAMANTHA            Yeah. It was my grandfathers, a war souvenir.

PETER                    You are amazing.  
  
                              (Peter hands his gun to Samantha. He kisses her again)

PETER                    Are you sure you'll be alright?

SAMANTHA            Yeah, just go get the money.  
  
                              (Peter walks out through the garden door. Samantha puts the gun she came with down. No one speaks for a few moments. Samantha looks at Kenny)  
  
                              (Julia stands)

JULIA                    Did he really kill my father?

KENNY                    Honestly Julia, I don't know.

SAMANTHA Hold on, who killed who's father?

KENNY I think Peter might have killed her father.  
(Beat, then Julia turns to Samantha)

JULIA You don't really think you're going to get away with this, do you?

SAMANTHA Let me think... Yes I do, because I'm holding a gun and I'm willing to use it.

JULIA At the moment Peter's facing at least eight years in jail for fraud. If you stop this now and claim that as a younger woman he coerced you into this, then a decent lawyer could probably get you a probationary sentence. So why don't you do the smart thing, before this goes any further, give me the gun you can just turn and walk away from this.

SAMANTHA Are you on something, or are you always this stupid?  
(She points the gun at Julia's head)  
Now, if you don't mind, sit down on the sofa.

BARBARA I can't believe he would do this to us.  
(Julia sits)

JULIA It's alright mother, let's just get through this.

SAMANTHA I'd listen to her.  
(Samantha turns to Ray)

SAMANTHA You don't say much?

RAY I'm still trying to work out what the fuck's going on.  
(Peter enters carrying two large canvas bags)

SAMANTHA Is that it darling, is that the money?  
(Peter places the bags down and opens one. It is filled with bundles of fifty pound notes, he holds a bundle of cash out to Samantha and she takes it. She looks at the paper band holding the money)

SAMANTHA It says this is twenty grand. How much is here altogether?

PETER Just over three million.

SAMANTHA This just might be the most beautiful thing I have ever seen.

RAY I don't believe it. Three million quid. I gotta hand it to you Peter, you're the man. Look whatever is going on here, it's a family affair, it's got nothing to do