

MAN *(on the phone)* Hello, darling. Yes, it's me. Tell me. Will you be done soon? No, no problem. It's just your father isn't feeling very well. I think he'd like to see you. Yes. All right. Fine, we'll wait for you. See you. Yes. Don't be too long. No, no. Lots of love.

*He hangs up.*

She'll be here soon. She's just out shopping. She's coming straight back.

ANDRÉ She told me she was going to go and live in London. She told me the other day.

MAN In London?

ANDRÉ Yes.

MAN What was she going to do in London?

ANDRÉ She's met an Englishman.

MAN Anne?

ANDRÉ Yes.

MAN I don't think so, André.

ANDRÉ Yes, she has. She told me the other day, I'm not an idiot. She told me she was moving. To go and live with him. I even remember telling her it was a stupid idea, because it never stops raining in London. Don't you know about this?

MAN No.

ANDRÉ Oops.

MAN What?

ANDRÉ Have I put my foot in it?

*Brief pause.*

*(to himself)* I've put my foot in it.

MAN No, no, don't worry. She hasn't mentioned it to me, but I'm sure she was intending to soon...