

*(Hugh enters: He is very drunk)*

Hugh Where is she?

*Margaret looks at him, horrified*

Margaret What on earth have you ... I thought I said ... I think you'd better go and ...

Hugh *(shouting)* Shut up.

Margaret I beg your pardon.

Hugh I said, shut up.

Margaret You're drunk.

Hugh I've had a drink, yes, and now I'm ready to go home.

Margaret You'll go home when I tell you.

Hugh Gone are the days, Margaret, when you tell me what to do. I'm ready to go now, so fetch your coat and get the car.

*Margaret starts to interrupt*

And I don't want no arguments. You'll do as I say now.

Margaret But I can't go, not at the moment. Mavis has only just arrived.

Hugh You can come over and see her again. Home!

Margaret You don't understand. Mavis isn't ready to come with me yet.

Hugh Come with you where?

Margaret She's staying with us for a few months. It's an arrangement we girls have made together.

Hugh Then you can re-arrange it. There's nobody going to live in our house except *(pointing to Margaret)* me and *(pointing to himself)* you.

Margaret But she has to come.

Hugh *(shouting)* I'm not telling you again.

Margaret *(in desperation)* If she doesn't, I'll lose my share of Father's house.

Hugh Then lose it. Lose it. You've got more money now than you need anyway.

*Miriam and Maureen share a look*

Things are going to change from now on, Margaret. From now on there's going to be a new me. A new Hugh. I'm going to the door. Follow me. If you're not out in two minutes don't bother to come at all. *(He turns to go, then turns back to Margaret)* Two minutes.

*Hugh goes*

*There is a pause*