

## Side S

~~CANON. (chuckling) I never singletom. I had to frighten you off the heart suit. I should have been heavily down if you'd led over.~~

**SIMON.** Poker ought to be your game, sir.

**KAY.** He's got a regular poker face.

**MISS FFOLIOT-FFOULKES.** Dear Canon Pennefather. I think we can congratulate ourselves on our tactics. (Referring to the score.) I think that makes us nine hundred points?

**CANON.** Seven hundred, I think.

**SIMON.** In spite of your poker face, most honourable over the score! I'm awfully slack. I never add up. I always trust to my opponents. (SIMON pays.)

**KAY.** (crossing to the table down left) You're dreadfully lazy, Simon. (Yawns.) I usually keep the score - but I'm so terribly sleepy tonight. (She picks up a book.) Oh dear, I must go to bed! Simon, pay for me. (She crosses downstage towards right.)

**SIMON.** It's the sightseeing that has tired you.

**KAY.** Abu Simbel is wonderful, though. I wouldn't have missed it for anything. I feel we ought really to have gone again this evening with the others and seen it by artificial light. The dragoman said one could see far more details of the wall paintings.

**MISS FFOLIOT-FFOULKES.** Sometimes, my dear Mrs. Mostyn, the details are not - well - quite nice. And I find dragomen are often so insistent on - er - certain aspects of the Egyptian mythology and customs.

**CANON.** Indeed? I have always found dragomen the soul of delicacy - quite disappointingly so.

(KAY sits in the chair down right.)

**MISS FFOLIOT-FFOULKES.** That, dear Canon, shows the purity of your own mind. (She looks round and rises.) Now where is my velvet scarf? Christina! Where is Christina? Oh, of course, she has gone ashore. Most inconsiderate. How did she know what I might want

start

Simon, Kay, Ffoliot, Canon

or not want during the evening? Always thinking of pleasure - these young people!

(CANON PENNEFATHER rises and searches up left.)

Oh, thank you, dear Canon, pray do not trouble - I had it before dinner, I know. I was sitting here. (She goes to the table up right.) I can't think.

(SIMON rises and searches down left.)

- Oh, thank you, Mr. Mostyn, pray don't trouble - velvet - purple velvet.

(SIMON sits again and plays patience.)

Dear, dear, where can my scarf be? Most annoying of Christina not to have looked after it properly. Don't you find, Canon, that young people nowadays have absolutely no consideration for their elders?

**CANON.** Sometimes. And sometimes their elders have very little consideration for them. (He comes to the chair above the center table.)

(Noises are heard from off left.)

I think I hear the party returning.

**MISS FFOLIOT-FFOULKES.** Christina should have stayed quietly on board with me. Especially since that dreadful socialistic young man was to be of the party. So terribly common. And so pushing.

~~(DR. BESSNER and JACKIE enter left.)~~

**CANON.** And what was the temple like by moonlight?

(JACKIE moves up center.)

~~DR. BESSNER. (crossing to the table up right) It was marvellous, quite different. The scenes on the walls of great interest are - the march of Egyptian army under Rameses to Kadesh on North Wall - also leading by the king before the Harakhte of many prisoners - while temple of course is dedicated to Ra Harakhte - and Amen Ra, God for Thebes.~~

**CANON.** Thank you, Herr Doktor!

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