

**Bob** I must say, it's burning beautifully. Must be all that polychromatic paint.

**Maggie** Are you serious?

**Ginnie** Shouldn't someone send for the fire brigade?

**Bob** It's being done.

**Maggie** There must be something we can do.

*Maggie starts to go to the car-park, but Kevin stops her with a manly air*

**Kevin** I'll do it—you'll only hurt yourself.

*Kevin exits to the car-park*

*Maggie looks after him adoringly and rolls up her sleeves*

**Maggie** Am I going to give him a seeing-to when I get him home tonight ...

*Maggie exits after Kevin*

**Bob** Keep it going till I get there! Women and solicitors first! (*He puts an arm around Ginnie, kisses her lightly, and guides her towards the car-park*)

D'you know what she told me—Shirley—when she was tipping petrol onto his vinyl roof and I was pretending not to notice? He doesn't get things wholesale, he only says he does. He has to pay full price like everyone else. It's his way of making people like him. Sad really. P'raps he thought he wouldn't get a game if he wasn't getting us cheap jockstraps.

*There is the sound of activity from the field*

I suppose someone ought to be doing the board.

**Ginnie** (*a great cry to the heavens*) Oh God!

*Ginnie and Bob exit, arms around each other, to the car-park. Silence for a moment, then Miriam comes slowly out of the kitchen*

*She stands, realizes no-one is there, then moves outside, still slowly, and picks up a plate with orange peel on it. She moves around, collects more peel, and puts it on the plate, then stops, looking down at it. She starts to sing quietly, "Some Day My Heart Will Awake", then deliberately tips the peel and plate all over the grass and skips back inside the pavilion, singing more loudly*

*Roger dashes in*

*Miriam sings even louder, skipping past him*

**Roger** What the hell's happening? Where is everyone? Miriam!

*Suddenly Miriam moves before the board, arms outstretched, pressing her body against it*

**Miriam** Tell me about Dorking!

**Roger** What?

**Miriam** Unless you tell me about Dorking, this board remains stationary!

**Roger** Miriam—*please*—I am playing the definitive captain's innings out there ...

**Miriam** Yes darling, and it's super.

**Roger** Well get back on that bloody board!