

MARGARET appears. *An incredibly pretty Scottish girl.*)

MARGARET. Sir?

CROFTER. Come here! We have a visitor.

MARGARET crosses to them, head lowered. She looks at HANNAY. *Blushes.*)

MARGARET. Good evening, sir.

HANNAY *sees how incredibly pretty she is. He smiles awkwardly.*)

MARGARET. Good evening.

MARGARET *blushes even more.*)

CROFTER. You could stay here if you wanted.

HANNAY. Well on second thoughts that'd be very kind.

CROFTER. Can you eat the herring?

HANNAY. I could murder half a dozen right now.

CROFTER. Can you sleep in a box bed?

HANNAY. I can try.

CROFTER. Two and six.

HANNAY. Done.

CROFTER. See to the gentleman and be quick about it.

HANNAY. Your daughter?

CROFTER. My wife!

HANNAY. Well done.

*(MARGARET and HANNAY look at each other. They look away.)*

CROFTER. Prepare the herring.

MARGARET. Ay.

CROFTER. I'll see to the coos.

HANNAY. Sorry?

CROFTER. I'll see to the coos!

HANNAY. *(still doesn't understand)* Right.

*(The CROFTER stomps off.)*

MARGARET. Will ye come in?

HANNAY. I'd love to.

SL 2<sup>nd</sup> Level

### Scene Thirteen: Crofter's Cottage.

*(HANNAY looks around the miserable cottage. The moaning wind rattles the windows. MARGARET is overwhelmed with shyness. She points to the armchair.)*

MARGARET. There's your bed.

*(HANNAY looks at the armchair.)*

HANNAY. Marvellous.

MARGARET. Could ye sleep there d'ye think?

HANNAY. I could sleep anywhere right now.

*(MARGARET blushes.)*

MARGARET. Won't you sit down please whilst I go on with our supper?

HANNAY. Thank you.

*(He sits down. She busies herself with supper.)*

I say?

MARGARET. Yes?

HANNAY. You wouldn't have today's paper?

MARGARET. My husband has the paper.

HANNAY. Right.

*(MARGARET shyly lays the table. He watches her.)*

So erm - been in these parts long?

MARGARET. No. I'm from Glasgow.

HANNAY. Glasgow?

MARGARET. D'ye ever see it?

HANNAY. No I never did.

MARGARET. Oh ye should. Ye should see Sauchiehall Street on a Saturday night with all its fine shops and the trams and the lights. And the cinema palaces and the crowds.

*(a faraway look)*

It's Saturday night tonight.

HANNAY. Well I've never been to Glasgow but I've been to Edinburgh and Montreal. And London.