CLIVE. Butterfingers.
EDWARD. I'm not.
HARRY. Throw straight now.
EDWARD. I did, I did.
CLIVE. Keep your eye on the ball.
EDWARD. You can't throw.
CLIVE. Don't be a baby.
EDWARD. I'm not, throw a hard one, throw a hard one—
CLIVE. Butterfingers. What will Uncle Harry think of you?
EDWARD. It's your fault. You can't throw. I hate you. (HE throws the ball wildly in the direction of JOSHUA)
CLIVE. Now you've lost the ball. He's lost the ball.
EDWARD. It's Joshua's fault. Joshua's butterfingers.
CLIVE. I don't think I want to play any more. Joshua, find the ball will you?
ACT 1

(HARRY comes back)

HARRY. I can't find anyone else. I'm getting quite hot.

BETTY. Sit down a minute.

HARRY. I can't do that. I'm it. How's your sting?

MAUD. It seems to be swelling up.

BETTY. Why don't you go home and rest? Joshua will go with you. Joshua!

HARRY. I could take you back.

MAUD. That would be charming.

BETTY. You can't go. You're it.

(MAJAHA comes)

BETTY. Joshua, my mother wants to go back to the house. Will you go with her please?

JOSHUA. Sir told me I have to keep an eye.

BETTY. I am telling you to go back to the house. Then you can come back here and keep an eye.

MAUD. Thank you Betty. I know we have our little differences, but I always want what is best for you.

(HARR and MAUD go)

HARRY. Don't give way. Keep calm.

BETTY. I shall kill myself.

HARRY. Betty you are a star in my sky. Without you I would have no sense of direction. I need you, and I need you where you are. I need you to be Clive's wife. I need to go up rivers and know you are sitting here thinking of me.

BETTY. I want more than that. Is that wicked of me?

HARRY. Not wicked Betty. Silly.

(EDWARD calls in the distance)

EDWARD. Uncle Harry, where are you?

BETTY. Can't we ever be alone?

HARRY. You are a mother. And a daughter. And a wife.

BETTY. I think I shall go and hide again. (BETTY goes.)

EDWARD. Uncle Harry!

HARRY. Edward!

(EDWARD comes)

EDWARD. Uncle Harry! There you are. I haven't found anyone, have you?

HARRY. I wonder where they all are.

EDWARD. Perhaps they're lost forever. Perhaps they're dead. There's trouble going on isn't there, and nobody says because of not frightening the women and children.

HARRY. Yes, that's right.