

79 CONTD.

BARRY looks at her.

ANGIE
(to BARRY)
Well he did ask nicely.

ANGIE slips them back on as HARDING comes up behind her.

BARRY
'Evening, Mr. Harding.

HARDING wanders across the stage without reply while the GROUP awaits his verdict - except STOKER who appears to show no concern at all. He holds out whisky bottle towards HARDING.

STOKER
(grinning)
Drop of the hard stuff, Ron?

HARDING ignores him. STOKER shrugs and takes another swig. An awkward silence.

PAUL
What did you think of it?

HARDING
Personally? Rubbish.

STOKER laughs, but the others look a trifle uneasy.

HARDING
Still, the Punters seemed to go for it. I think I can fix next Friday.

STOKER carries some of the equipment towards the wings.

STOKER
(in passing)
Can't make it, I've got a sale in Leicester.

BARRY
Oh, come on, Stoker ...