

97 CONTD. 2

SEYMOUR  
Don't we all. Some of this?

HARDING  
Ta. I was thinking perhaps it might  
be an idea if we had a little tete a  
tete sometime.

SEYMOUR turns to look at HARDING for the first time.  
HARDING fishes inside his jacket and produces a  
visiting-card.

HARDING  
(taking his time)  
About the Boys' future.

He hands SEYMOUR the card. SEYMOUR looks at it and  
hands it back.

HARDING  
You mean to say they didn't tell  
you?

SEYMOUR  
I'm sorry?

HARDING  
They're under Contract to me.

HARDING helps himself to the mayonnaise, still resting  
in SEYMOUR's hand.

HARDING  
Shall we say 10 o'clock Monday  
morning?

HARDING offers his card back. SEYMOUR considers the  
situation with a mild raise of the eyebrow, then  
takes the card.

SEYMOUR  
Could we make it 11.30 -

HARDING  
Cheers!

HARDING moves off with his plate of food, leaving  
SEYMOUR alone.