

98 INT. DERELICT PROJECTION BOX. DAY.

98

HARDING stands in front of the skeleton of a one-arm bandit; an OLD MAN in overalls hovers next to a mound of similar machines. TERRY thumbs through a greased copy of "Health and Efficiency" while in the background RON wipes his shoes with a ball of newspaper.

HARDING pulls the arm of the bandit: the machine disgorges its jackpot at his feet.

HARDING  
(kicking machine)  
Cretin ... fix it!

MRS. BERESFORD appears at the door.

MRS. BERESFORD  
Mr. Seymour to see you.

HARDING  
(to the OLD MAN)  
All of 'em!

He turns and follows MRS. BERESFORD from the room.

99 INT. HARDING'S AGENCY - RECEPTION. DAY.

99

HARDING (OFF CAM)  
Ah, good morning, Mr. Seymour.

HARDING extends a generous hand.

HARDING  
Sorry to keep you waiting.  
(to MRS. BERESFORD)  
Bring in a nice pot of tea and some  
Digestives, will you?  
(to SEYMOUR)  
Shall we go to my office?

SEYMOUR follows HARDING back down the corridor.

100 INT. HARDING'S OFFICE. DAY.

100

HARDING ushers SEYMOUR in his office and offers him a seat.

HARDING  
Have a seat.