

100 CONTD. 2

HARDING

(continuing)

So, I came up with what I reckon's a straight down-the-line deal. You put the boys' business through me - as their agent - and we split the profits down the middle. You understand I'm trying to be fair to both of us.

SEYMOUR

(nodding)

Sounds reasonable.

MRS. BERESFORD enters the room, carrying a tray of tea and biscuits.

HARDING

(to MRS. BERESFORD)

Just leave it on the desk.

HARDING turns back to SEYMOUR.

HARDING

Milk and sugar?

SEYMOUR

Just milk if I may.

SEYMOUR takes his tea, adding two Sweetex tablets from a little silver case in his pocket.

SEYMOUR (Continuing)

I'm going to need a copy of their contract for the Board.

HARDING

No problem.

(to MRS. BERESFORD)

Make up a copy of that D.T.'s contract will you?

MRS. BERESFORD leaves the room.

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

101

HARDING escorts SEYMOUR along the passage towards the Reception Area.