

143 CONTD.

the fans seem like crazed things, scratching and clawing at the closed windows.

144 SCENE DELETED.

144

145 INT. SEYMOUR'S ROLLS-ROYCE - TRAVELLING. NIGHT.

145

SEYMOUR drives on in silence while DEVLIN studies some papers.

SEYMOUR
(after a pause)
Doing anything over the weekend?

DEVLIN
Nothing much.

SEYMOUR
Fancy paying our friend Harding
a visit?

DEVLIN
In person?

SEYMOUR
Uhm! I think it's time we considered
returning our minstrels.

DEVLIN hesitates.

DEVLIN
Oh, I thought it was all going rather
well.

SEYMOUR
(looks at DEVLIN)
Did you?

146 EXT. BOURNEMOUTH HOTEL - SEA FRONT. NIGHT.

146

The GROUP's Rolls-Royce pulls up outside their Hotel.

147 EXT. LONDON STREET. NIGHT.

147

SEYMOUR pulls up outside a small Chelsea House, and DEVLIN climbs out.