

Bernard Can't imagine.

Robert Haven't the foggiest.

Suzanne comes down the stairs, also wearing a sexy negligé

Jacqueline Yes, here she is . . . *(To Bernard)* Why did you say she'd left?

Bernard Er . . . I meant left to go upstairs.

Jacqueline And she's changed.

Bernard In order to change.

Jacqueline *(to Suzanne)* Well—there was no need.

Suzanne There wasn't?

Jacqueline Look who's here. *(She indicates George)*

Suzanne *(staring)* Who?

Jacqueline George. He's come to take you home.

Pause

Suzanne Take me home?

Jacqueline Yes.

Suzanne What for?

Jacqueline *(puzzled)* Well . . .

George Who's this?

Jacqueline Who does it look like?

George Don't ask me.

Jacqueline It's your wife.

George My wife?

Jacqueline Your wife, the cook.

George She's certainly not my wife. And she doesn't look much like a cook.

Robert Oh God!

George I certainly wouldn't let my wife do the cooking dressed like that!

Suzanne Are you objecting?

George Not at all—very nice.

Suzanne Thank you.

George If you like your beef rare. But are *you* the cook?

Suzanne On and off.

George Then where's Suzy?

Jacqueline This *is* Suzy.

George Not my Suzy.

Jacqueline *(puzzled)* Really?

Bernard *(hastily)* Perhaps you've come to the wrong house.

George I came to the right house to drop her off. Are you telling me I can't tell one house from another now it's time to pick her up?

Bernard No, no.

George So where is she?

Bernard She's not here.

Robert Definitely not here.

Jacqueline It's true there *is* another Suzy here—

George Aha!

Jacqueline But she can't be your Suzy.

George Why not?

Jacqueline Firstly, she's not a cook, she's an actress.

Bernard That's right.

Jacqueline Secondly, she's this gentleman's niece.

Robert That's right.

Jacqueline And thirdly, she's my husband's mistress.

Bernard That's r—— Oh God!

George Very cosy! Quite a ménage you have here.

Jacqueline Yes, isn't it?

Suzanne Yes, isn't it?

George Well, that certainly can't be my Suzy.

Bernard It can't?

George Oh no. My Suzy is definitely a cook, not an actress. I know all her uncles. And if she was anybody's mistress I'd have killed them both long ago.

Robert Oh golly!

Bernard What?

Robert I've run out of ways of saying oh God.

George Funny though.

Bernard What?

George That you should have two Suzys here.

Suzanne (*to Bernard*) Yes—explain that one.

Bernard Oh, it's a very common name, Suzy.

George Is it?

Robert We know hundreds of Suzys.

George You do?

Bernard Especially round here.

George Round here?

Bernard They breed Suzys like flies round here.

George (*demonstrating*) My Suzy is about this high, and about this wide, with a long black skirt and a high white blouse.

Bernard Ah no—our Suzy is taller than that, I think . . .

Robert And considerably thinner . . .

Bernard With a very short skirt . . .

Robert And a very low top.

George No, that can't be my Suzy. If she dressed like that I'd kill her.

Bernard } (*together*) It's definitely not your Suzy!

Robert }

Together, they manhandle him towards the front door

Bernard I should try the other houses.

Robert There are lots round here like this.

Bernard Dinner parties going on all over the place.

Robert People gorging themselves in all directions.

George Right.

They get him to the front door, and open it

Suzette comes out of the kitchen

Suzette Well, that's finished that lot. Anything else?

The three men freeze in the doorway

George (*turning*) Suzy!

Suzette Georgie!

Robert } (*together*) Oh God!
Bernard }

George and Suzy rush into each others arms

George I knew you were here!

Suzette Of course I'm here, flower!

George I knew you wouldn't have gone.

Suzette Gone where?

George These people seemed to think . . . They told me that . . . Hold on a minute. (*He glowers round the room*)

Robert (*to Bernard*) Here we go.

George First of all they said you'd left . . .

Suzette No, I'm still here.

George Then they said you were upstairs . . .

Suzette No, I was in there.

George Then they said you were in another house doing another dinner . . .

Suzette No, this house.

George (*to Bernard*) So what was all that nonsense in aid of?

Bernard Well, you see, er . . .

George (*to Robert*) Eh?

Robert Well, you see, er . . .

George And what is more . . .

Suzette What?

George (*indicating Jacqueline*) She told me you were an actress . . .

Suzette Course not, I'm a cook.

George She also told me you were this man's niece . . .

Suzette Don't be silly, flower.

George She also told me you were *this* man's mistress!

Suzette How ridiculous!

George Is it?

Suzette Of course it is.

George Then what are you dressed like that for?

Suzette Ah. Well, it's a long story . . .

George (*increasingly angry*) And what are they all dressed like that for?

Bernard Well, you see, old chap—

George Don't you old chap me! I *knew* there was something funny about you lot. Upstairs and downstairs, with mistresses and lovers all over the blooming place! (*Roaring*) There's a ruddy orgy going on here, isn't there?

Bernard No, no . . .

George With my Suzy in the middle of it!

Robert (*hiding behind Bernard*) You don't understand . . .

George I understand all right! (*With rage*) Ahhhh!

He takes a wild swing at Bernard, who ducks. Robert catches it instead, and goes head over heels over the sofa. Bernard gets the next one and goes over the