

## Scene Four

MARY's bed and breakfast. We see a table with a small checkered tablecloth.

JEFFERSON sits at the table, tired and grumpy. MARY flounces in with a marked coquettishness holding notepad.

MARY Good morning Mr. Steel.

Takes pad and pen from her hand as though it is an autograph.

JEFFERSON All right! Just this once. Who shall I make it to?

MARY Actually, I was going to take your order. Not that I am not a big fan which I am. Die Hard was one of my all time favourites.

JEFFERSON That was Bruce Willis. And he is bald.

MARY Well you are just like him - except not bald of course.

JEFFERSON hands back pad.

So. What can I get you?

JEFFERSON How about a room at the Four Seasons?

MARY Would you like a full English breakfast?

JEFFERSON That's a no. I want guava juice, egg-white fritata with broccolini rice cheese and peppers.

A beat as MARY takes in what he is saying.

MARY I've got toast...

JEFFERSON Forget it. Just get me a skinny latte decaf with soya milk and an extra shot...

MARY Nescafe OK?

JEFFERSON I give up. Can you do water? Do you have water here? Has drinking water arrived in England?

MARY One lovely glass of fresh water coming up...

She goes off to the kitchen. JEFFERSON gets out a big box of pills of various colours which he arranges in a line. MARY reappears with a glass of water.

Do you feel alright Mr. Steel?

JEFFERSON I will when I've got these inside me...

MARY That's a lot of pills.

JEFFERSON Not compared to what I used to take. Just your regular multi-vits. A few uppers, a few downers to counteract the uppers, more uppers to counteract the downers, omega oil, pro-biotics, anti-oxidants...

MARY What's the little blue one?

JEFFERSON That's Jefferson's bedroom buddy...

MARY is a bit flustered. JEFFERSON chugs down all the pills.

MARY You certainly look after yourself Mr. Steel.

JEFFERSON My body is a temple...

MARY ...though it looks more like a pharmacy...but in a good way.

JEFFERSON Thanks for breakfast I'll go pack my bags.

MARY Why?

JEFFERSON I'm checking out.

MARY Oh...

MARY looks crestfallen. JEFFERSON exits. DOROTHY enters.

DOROTHY (to MARY) So? What's King Lear like this morning? Still grumpy?