

ARCHIE

For good an' sound reasons.

JEFF

(X DC to MEG, to HER)

What are you all dressed up for? Is this the day you take pictures for postcards?

MEG

(Rises)

We're not dressed up.

JEFF

You mean you always go around with all those clothes on?

MEG

No!

TOMMY

(A little impatiently. Xes to L of JEFF)

Now come on. Somebody. What's going on here? What is this?

MEG

We're havin' a fair.

TOMMY

Oh!

(Seeing the cream booth R)

Is that milk you're selling there?

(HE Xes to the booth)

ANGUS

Ay!

TOMMY

Can I buy some? I'm thirsty. We've been walking all night.

ANGUS

I'll have to see your money first.

TOMMY

What?

(HE stops, then shrugs and tosses ANGUS a coin. ANGUS takes it and before TOMMY can move any nearer the booth, a GROUP gathers quickly around ANGUS, examining the coin. Exclamations of "Oh" and "Ah" and "Look at the date" and "Nineteen hundred and--" come from all the GROUP)

JEFF

(TOMMY Xes to JEFF C. As HE and TOMMY
look at each other in amazement)
What did you give him, a hunk of uranium?

(FIONA Xes to cream booth behind
TOMMY and JEFF)

TOMMY

Just a shilling. What a loony layout this is!

ANGUS

(Xes to TOMMY. Handing TOMMY the coin)
'Tis very interestin', sir, but it does me no good.

TOMMY

(A little irritated)
What do you mean it does you no good? Sell me
something and it will.

ANGUS

I'm sorry, but I canna sell ye anythin'. However, if
ye're thirsty, I'll give ye some milk.

TOMMY

Never mind. I don't want any favors.

MEG

(Xes to TOMMY)
I see from the coin ye're from England.

TOMMY

No, we're from America.

MEG

Ye're Americans?

JEFF

I am. He's from Georgia.
(Takes TOMMY by the arm)
Come on, boy.

FIONA

(Xes downstage fast coming to them
quickly. ANGUS returns to HIS booth)
No! Wait! Please!

(TOMMY and JEFF turn to HER)

We dinna mean to act so strangely. We're jus' a wee bit
taken aback. People dinna come here very often.