

**Scene 9**

*(The garden of HENRY & LAVINIA's home.)*

*(There is a fence at the back. LAVINIA is on a sun lounger, sipping a lemonade and reading a magazine. SOPHIE is practising cricket shots. HENRY enters holding a cricket ball and SOPHIE hides her bat)*

**HENRY**

Anyone know where Derek is? I was going bowl him a few balls, get his forward defensive sorted.

**SOPHIE**

He's out on his bike.

**LAVINIA**

Yes—his favourite method of dodging cricket.

**HENRY**

Nonsense! He loves playing cricket with me.

**LAVINIA**

Oh, he loves your company—just not when it involves cricket.

*(HENRY sits down, still holding the ball.)*

**LAVINIA**

Henry—don't you think it's time you told me what's really going on? All these secret meetings, Gerald acting like something out of a spy novel. What does he know that I don't?

**HENRY**

Extraordinarily little, I'd imagine. As for the rest, it's simply a matter of confidentiality.

*(He pours himself some lemonade.)*

Alright—the man I've been meeting is Trevor Barnes, Managing Director of Benson & Fry. He's made us an offer.

*(SOPHIE, still clutching her bat, inches toward the house)*

**LAVINIA**

What kind of offer? And what would it mean for the club — and the members?