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Scene 1

Bedroom. After midnight. Subdued lighting.

MILES, wearing pyjamas, sits at a dressing table, a short but significant distance from the bed. He is deeply engrossed in a newspaper crossword puzzle.

With satisfaction, he writes in a word.

He studies the crossword, intensely.

Silence.

SARAH appears, dressed seductively for bed.

She stands, closely, behind MILES for a moment.

MILES studies the crossword.

Silence.

SARAH: Miles?

MILES: *(Without looking up.)* Yes, dear?

SARAH: Nearly finished?

MILES: Not quite.

SARAH: How many more?

MILES: Just one word.

(Pause.)

SARAH: What's the clue?

MILES: *(Without looking up.)* Sorry?

SARAH: The clue?

MILES: Oh . . . A Brazilian hedgehog. Eight letters.

(Pause.)

SARAH: *(Ponders.)* A Brazilian hedgehog . . . eight letters . . .

MILES: That's right.