

(Grandfather and Rosie seated—reading.)

Grandfather—"Where's Anne?"

Rosie—"She said she was going out, but would be back by 6."

Grandfather—"Well, it's six now. You should keep an eye on her. Since you've made up with Jim you're spending all your time mooning around. She's out, every day."

Rosie—"I'll go and look for her."—(Grandfather reads. Enter Dr.)

Grandfather—"Sit down, sir. Sit down."

Dr.—"I'm sorry, Mr. Olddays, but I am not bringing good news."

Grandfather—"What's wrong. It's not Anne?"

Dr.—"Not seriously hurt we hope. I was phoned to be here when they come."

Grandfather—"They? Who do you mean?"

Dr.—"She went up in a plane with a pilot. I don't know his name."
(Confusion outside. Enter Bob supporting Anne. Anne protesting nothing wrong.)

Grandfather—(Loud and excited)—"What's the meaning of this? What have you done to my child?"

Anne—"It's—It's alright, Grandfather. See what I brought home."
(Bob takes off glasses.)

Bob—"It's me, dad. I'm to blame."

Anne—"He is not to blame. I begged to go every time. This time we struck—an—air—we struck."

Bob—"Keep quiet, Anne. Take this dope the Doctor has ready. I will explain. You don't seem overjoyed to see me dad. I wouldn't have intruded only—"

Grandfather—"Keep quiet, sir. Who said you were not welcome in your own father's house. Shake hands and behave yourself from now on."

Bob—"I'll do my best, Dad—but can't promise."

Grandfather—"But remember it won't be well for you if you've hurt a hair of that child's head."

Anne—(Sits up)—"He hasn't, Grandfather."

Dr.—"She's fine. Only just a little shake up."