

ALNM - ADDITIONAL SIDE FOR PETRA

NOTE: HENRIK will be read by someone in the room for you.

PETRA: Nobody rang. Doesn't he want his tea?

HENRIK (Still deep in his book): They're taking a nap.

PETRA (coming up behind him, teasingly ruffling his hair): You smell of soap.

HENRIK (Pulling his head away): I'm reading

PETRA (Caressing his head): Do those old teachers take a scrubbing brush to you every morning and scrub you down like a dray horse?

(Strokes his ear)

HENRIK (Fierce): Get away from me!

PETRA (Jumping up in mock alarm): Oh what a wicked woman I am! I'll go straight to hell!

(Starting away, she does toward the door, deliberately wiggling her hips)

HENRIK (Looking up, even fiercer): And don't walk like that!

PETRA (Innocent): Like – what? (Wiggles even more). Like this?

HENRIK (pleadingly): Stop it. Stop it!

(He rises, goes after her, clutches her, and starts savagely, clumsily, to kiss her and fumble at her breasts. She slaps his hand.)

PETRA: Careful! (Breaking away). That's a new blouse! A whole week's wages and the lace extra! (looking at him). Poor little Henrik. (Then affectionately pats his cheek) Later! You'll soon get the knack of it!