

*(WOMAN enters from the opposite side to CAT's exit, and goes to the LIVESTOCK stall. The chattering becomes quieter and the OTHER STALLHOLDERS whisper among themselves and lean forward to listen.)*

WOMAN

*(to LIVESTOCK STALLHOLDER)*

Good afternoon to you. I have come to market to buy a lamb. Let me see what you have. I want a good one.

LIVESTOCK STALLHOLDER

Here you are, my good woman, the very best you will find today. There isn't a better one in the market.

WOMAN

I am not your good woman. I'll have you know I'm a respectable married lady.

LIVESTOCK STALLHOLDER

No offence madam, I'm sure. Forgive me. No offence. But have a look at my stock. Here's a very fine lamb. You won't find a better, not today.

*(LAMB comes forward, walking proudly)*

WOMAN

I don't think much of him.

*(LAMB shrinks a little and bows his head)*

WOMAN

He's not worth very much. Is that all you've got?

LIVESTOCK STALLHOLDER

He's the pick of the bunch, madam. Here, I'll tell you what I'll do. For the same price you can have this bottle of mint sauce. I'll throw that in for the same price.

*(LAMB hides behind the LIVESTOCK STALLHOLDER)*