

David Just give him the injection. A hundred milligrams won't kill him.

Hubert He's in a state of shock, you see.

David Matron doesn't need a diagnosis, Hubert.

Hubert His mother was brought in D.O.A.

Matron D.O. —?

David (*interrupting*) Hit by a 34 bus, give him the injection, you old bat!

Matron glares at him and exits into the bathroom

(*To Hubert*) And if there's any left over, stick the rest in Matron. (*He pushes Hubert off into the bathroom*)

Hubert exits as the Sergeant enters through the door DL. He is a middle-aged man wearing the uniform of a police sergeant

Sergeant Excuse me, sir.

David Good-morning, Sergeant. Dr David Mortimore. What can I do for you?

Sergeant I'm after a young man, sir.

David Ah. A particular young man, or will anyone do?

Sergeant (*deciding to ignore this*) A particular young man, sir. Age about eighteen years, medium build, spiky haircut, wearing an earring.

David Anything distinctive about him?

Sergeant Well, he's in a bit of a state. To do with his father.

David What's his father got to do with St Andrew's, Sergeant?

Sergeant The boy has some convoluted story about his dad secretly being one of the doctors here.

David (*in mock surprise*) No!

Sergeant Yes. The mother's down at Reception, too.

David No!

Sergeant Yes. The lad wants to find his father. But from what I can gather, this medico's not keen to be found.

David Well, I certainly haven't seen a young man up here. It's been rather a quiet morning actually. But if I come across an excitable youth I'll get in touch.

Sergeant I wouldn't advise attempting to apprehend him, Doctor. He's just gone and kicked me in the goolies.

David Dear, oh dear. Anything else I can do for you, Sergeant?

Sergeant I don't think so, sir. I'll get back to Reception in case the lad's mother's got hold of him.

There is clattering from the bathroom and shouts

Matron (off) Keep still!

Leslie (off) Get away from me!

Hubert (off) Steady, steady!

Mike (off) I'm sitting on him!

Matron (off) That's *me*, Doctor!

Hubert bursts in from the bathroom. For a moment we see Leslie with his trousers down, struggling with Mike and Matron. Hubert bangs the door shut

Hubert I think we need some ... (he stops on seeing the Sergeant with David) oh.

David (calmly) Sergeant, this is my colleague, Dr Bonney. How's the rehearsal going in there, Hubert?

Hubert (after a pause) Rehearsal?

David "Sweeney Todd" sketch, isn't it?

Hubert looks blank for a second

Or is it "Jack the Ripper" this year? (To the Sergeant) Patients always like that one. "Ahoy in front and avast behind."

Matron (off) Take his trousers down!

David It's "Mother Goose." (To the Sergeant) Well, sorry I can't be of any assistance, Sergeant.

Sergeant I'll say good-morning then.

David And you said it very nicely.

David ushers out a bemused Sergeant, DL

The Sergeant exits

Hubert I'm getting worried about you, David.

David Join the club! Go and give him the injection! (He pushes Hubert out)

Hubert exits into the bathroom. Jane enters from UL