

THE LAST HURRAH. EN7

Mrs Jacob is playing bridge with her friends.

NAN

"How is Mr Jacobs Ada?"

MRS JACOB

"Oh he is still the same Nan. The doctor says he should have plenty of bed-rest and take it easy."

NAN

"Poor Mr Jacobs, I've always been very fond of him. You must get tired of doing it all yourself."

MRS JACOB

She nods.

"I've got some help. The doctor told me I was entitled to some help so he organized a woman to come in twice a week to bathe him and give me some time to myself, and we found a nice young woman to clean the house. It's hard to get good staff nowadays don't you think?"

NAN

"Oh I know. We managed to get a nice little Philipino, Henry seems to like her. He says she's very thorough."

MRS JACOB

"Yes. Mr Jacob's likes Sarah. An Irish girl. Unusual these days don't you think? I just found the foreign ones difficult to talk to. It's too hard to explain what you want done.
We had a Russian girl before Sarah and well I didn't really like her, and then a couple of Philipinos. Excellent workers"

The conversation trails off as they concentrate on the game again.

End