

GERALDINE (Off, calling.) Hello.

DAVID Perhaps not.

GERALDINE (Off.) Hello... anyone there?

(She enters wearing a long coat done up to the collar and carrying two suitcases.)

GERALDINE Hello I'm looking for David Honiton? Err.. Hawtree.

DAVID (Goes to Geraldine.) Horton.

GERALDINE Horton that's the chap. Could you just take these While I ...

(She hands cases to David and exits and returns with two more. She puts them down as does David and they shake hands.)

Hello I'm Geraldine. I believe you're expecting me
(Geraldine moves up stage towards a coat hook and starts to undo her coat away from the audience.)

DAVID No, I'm expecting our new vicar. Unless, of course, you are the new vicar and they've landed us with a woman. (he laughs) as some sort of insane joke.

(Geraldine has undone her coat and turns to reveal she is wearing a dog collar and cross.)

GERALDINE Oh dear.

(David is absolutely stunned by this and the others look on in disbelief.)

DAVID Oh my God.

GERALDINE You were expecting a bloke: beard, Bible, bad breath...

DAVID Yes, that sort of thing.

GERALDINE And instead you've got a babe with a bob cut and a magnificent bosom.

DAVID So I see.

GERALDINE Hello, everyone I'm Geraldine. Call me Gerry. (pause) Boo.