

*(The GIRLS stare in silent horror. Then ANNIE laughs to cover. This makes LADY CRAVENSHIRE laugh. Which makes MARIE laugh out of panicked relief. CHRIS turns to encourage more laughter.)*

## **MUSIC 8B: GROUP PHOTO**

*They all fall about laughing. And as they have a go at taking a selfie with CORA's phone, it leaves JOHN a sudden bystander, watching this glorious moment.)*

## **MUSIC 8C: UNDERSCORE**

### **Scene 8 – The Dales**

#### **JOHN**

The flowers of Yorkshire are like the women of Yorkshire.

*(The selfie group goes still and each find their place, almost as if they were in different parts of an invisible church. But the church is the Yorkshire Dales.)*

Every stage of their growth has its own beauty. But the last phase is always the most glorious.

*(Beat.)*

Then, very quickly, they all go to seed.

*(JOHN stands and walks unseen between them.)*

#### **ANNIE**

'Which makes it ironic that my favourite flower isn't indigenous to the British Isles, let alone Yorkshire...

#### **CHRIS**

I don't think there's anything on this planet that more trumpets life than the sunflower. For me, that's because of the reason behind its name. Not because –'

*(CHRIS can't. So again, JOHN steps in.)*

#### **JOHN**

Not because it 'looks like' the sun. Because it follows the sun.

*(JOHN passes the HUSBANDS, makes the four, then passes on, leaving a space.)*

During the course of each day, the head tracks the journey of the sun across the sky. A satellite dish for sunshine. Sow those seeds and you'll see that wherever light is, these flowers will find it. Which is such an admirable thing.

*(Beat.)*

And such a lesson in life'.

*(JOHN turns his collar up. Looks to the sky. Says goodbye to his beloved Yorkshire with a last look. And walks over the hill.)*