

(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.)