

*[Lights dim as music fades. TAM steps into the shadows and exits. BESSIE walks away slowly and almost bumps into ANDRA who suddenly appears side stage]*

ANDRA Bessie, wha were ye talkin tae?

BESSIE Oh, Andra, ye gied me a fricht! Naebody . . . jist masel.

ANDRA Jist yersel? I thocht I saw . . .

BESSIE Naw, naebody. Jist bletherin awa tae masel. Whit kept ye?

ANDRA I wis up roon the castle, leukin for oor young coo, an I met . . . Elkie an . . .

BESSIE Ye promist tae keep awa fae them.

ANDRA I ken, but I cannae no talk tae them if I meet them.

BESSIE Whit were they efter?

ANDRA Och, nuthin much. Jisk askin . . .

BESSIE Aboot Jamieson an Baird?

ANDRA Naw, weel, no really, tho they did mention them.

BESSIE Weel, jist keep back fae them. They're nuthin but trouble.

ANDRA Ay, I will.

BESSIE Richt, ye better fin the coo. I'll need to go an get the weans.

*[BESSIE exits quickly and ANDRA watches her go before heading off in the opposite direction.]*