



DIALOGUE 10. Rowena, are you awake?

([w] will)

EDWARD: Rowena! Are you awake?

ROWENA: What? Edward, what's wrong? What time is it?

EDWARD: Oh, about two o'clock.

ROWENA: In the *morning*? Oh, go away! What are you doing?

EDWARD: Come to the window, Rowena. Look - the whole world's white, there's a wicked wind blowing through Orwell Wood, whispering in the willows, whipping the water into waves, while over the West...

ROWENA: Oh, waxing poetical! You *are* off your head! I always knew it! Why are you wearing your wellingtons?

EDWARD: I want to go out and wander in the woods. Come with me, Rowena! I can't wait to go walking in that wild and wonderful weather.

ROWENA: I wish you wouldn't wake me up at two in the morning to go on a wild-goose chase!

EDWARD: Oh, woman, woman! Stop *whining*! What a wet blanket you are!