



DIALOGUE 16. Are you sure you said *sheep*?

([∫] ship, wash)

SHEILA: 'Tricia, come and I'll show you my sheep.

PATRICIA: Your *sheep*? Sheila, *what* sheep?

SHEILA: *My* sheep.

PATRICIA: Are you sure you said *sheep*?

SHEILA: Shh, don't shout. Of course I'm sure I said sheep. She's here in the shed. Isn't she sweet? She was washed up on the shore at Shale Marsh.

PATRICIA: What a shame! Is it unconscious?

SHEILA: She's a *she*. I call her Sheba. I should think she's suffering from shock.

PATRICIA: Do you think she was pushed off that Persian ship? Oh Sheila, she's shivering.

SHEILA: My precious! She shall have a soft cushion and my cashmere shawl!

PATRICIA: She's rather special, isn't she? Sheila, I wish - oh, I do wish we could *share* her!