



## DIALOGUE 23. Happy honeymoon

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- HAZEL: Hullo, Hanna. Have you heard about Hilda and Harry?
- HANNA: Hilda and Harry Hall? They're on their honeymoon in Honolulu.
- HAZEL: Yes, the Happy Holiday Hotel. But apparently they had the most hideous row.
- HANNA: Hilda and her husband? Handsome Harry?
- HAZEL: My dear, haven't you *heard*? He held her by the hair and hit her on the head with a hammer.
- HANNA: What inhuman behaviour! I hope she's not badly hurt?
- HAZEL: Heavens, yes! *Horribly*! He hurried her to the hospital – you know how Hilda hates hospitals.
- HANNA: But how did it happen?
- HAZEL: He *says* it was the heat that went to his head!