

NELL *glows a little*.

And what else did Mr Hart say? 'Let's meet again tomorrow'?

NELL. Yep.

ROSE. What? Nell!

NELL. He's teaching me acting.

ROSE. But you're a woman.

NELL. He liked my positions. Said I'm natural.

ROSE. He's an actor!

NELL. So?

ROSE. They're bad types, actors. You can't trust anyone at the playhouse.

NELL. You make your coins here.

ROSE. Doesn't mean I like it. We need your orange money. If you come home without coins, Mother'll / have you.

NELL. He thinks I might be good.

ROSE. You think he gives a sot about your acting? He wants you, Nell.

NELL. You don't know that.

ROSE. He's a man with desires. I know men.

NELL. So do I.

ROSE. Not like I do. You've never had – (*Beat. Can't bring herself to say it.*) You've just been lucky.

NELL. Hey, it's hardly likely to come to anything, but ... I want to try. Just in case.