DERING. Excuse me.

ISAAC. Yes? Yessir. How can I help you?

DERING. You don't have any Ben Jonson, do you?

ISAAC. Ah. No. Apologies, Your Lordship. Down the street they do.

DERING. Right then. Actually, I just came from a play across town

by um ... Master Shakespeare. Splendid. Do you have any of his plays?

ISAAC. We have an entire collection. ln folio ... Such a handsome volume. Our best work.

DERING. Good I’d like two.

*(Pause. No one moves.)*

Of the Shakespeare collection. One covered in fine leather and one

simply bound for home performances.

*(Pause. No one moves.)*

Please?

*(Isaac and Crane hug the man out of nowhere.)*