

JOHN. Father, have you got a minute?

HENRY. What for?

JOHN. If you had a minute, we could talk.

HENRY. I'm busy now. Have you seen Philip?

JOHN. Look: you know that hunting trip we're taking for my birthday?

HENRY. Well?

JOHN. Forget it. I'm not going.

HENRY. Why not?

JOHN. I'm just not.

HENRY. But, John, the trip's all planned.

JOHN. (*moving to go*) I'll go get Philip for you.

HENRY. You did have a good time last year, didn't you?

JOHN. I loved it.

HENRY. What's wrong, lad?

JOHN. You're busy.

HENRY. True enough but –

JOHN. You've got more important things to do.

HENRY. I can't make things all right if I don't know what's wrong.

JOHN. You're giving Richard everything.

HENRY. You think I'd do that?

JOHN. You don't love me any more.

HENRY. Don't pout – and stand up straight. How often do I have to tell you?

JOHN. When's my coronation?

HENRY. When I say so.

JOHN. That's no answer.

(*He starts off.*)

HENRY. John.

JOHN. Tell her how much you love her. You're a wonder with the women.