

*Hands feather duster back to Curry who hands it off to Paddington
who places it in the flower pot.*

Paddington:
There.

End Scene.

CURRY:
It didn't work.
The house is still in shambles!

P ADDINGTON:
A little messiness adds character to any room.

CURRY:
What we need is something that will distract
Aunt Matilda?

P ADDINGTON:
I know just the perfect distraction!

CURRY:
Wonderful! What is it?

*Paddington exits out of the front door. He leaves it
open behind him.*

CURRY:
Well that wasn't very helpful!

Aunt Matilda pokes her head inside the house.

MA TILDA:

Did a bear just come from your house?

CURRY:
Great Aunt Matilda!

MA TILDA:

Who else were you expecting? Her royal highness?

CURRY:

No, no! Of course not, of course not!

MA TILDA:

Well?? Are you going to invite me in? I've wasted over fifteen minutes standing outside your door, and at my age I just don't know how many I'll have left!

CURRY:

Yes, come in. Please, come in!

She enters. He shuts the door behind her.

May I take your coat?

MA TILDA:

Are your hands clean? Show me. Could be better.

She hands him her coat.

Mr. Curry throws it in the closet quickly so that she doesn't see any debris.

MA TILDA:

Well, I didn't think this place could be any worse than the last time I saw it, but here we are.

CURRY:

You have to understand; it wasn't my fault.

MA TILDA:

All I understand is that you have managed to be an even bigger disappointment than I ever could imagine.