



Two's a pair.

An elderly couple laughing. He's Harold. She's Rita. Tropical trees in the background; they're on a farm. The way Harold is dressed, he looks like a farmer. She looks like a farmer's wife.

He's having difficulty holding his trousers up. The binder twine that was holding it together has snapped, and his trousers fell down and his wife is still howling with laughter. He might be saying, "You can laugh, laugh as much as you like, but my belt just broke".

He's wearing a hat, sleeves rolled up, so it's a hot climate. He's wearing very baggy trousers and the zip's undone. They've seen better days and now they're just used for work. The shirt's rolled up at the sleeves, so he's obviously doing some sort of manual work. The lady's wearing a dress and an apron. I don't think it's patterned; I think it's stained.

It looks like tobacco plant, or are they kippers? That's the smoke house. Probably in Scotland, just off the Shetlands. What about Norfolk? Or down in Cornwall? Perhaps Harold and Rita are in Cuba. They have come to Cuba from America because Harold has set up his own tobacco plantation. It's hot. They're not bothered by the heat; they are very comfortable. He's not embarrassed by his trousers falling down. He can see the funny side of it. And she is a very unreserved person because she's still howling with laughter even after the event. Look at him there: "Oh well, it's happened. Let's get on with it. Happy go lucky."

They're husband and wife. They've got a close relationship. Harold is slightly older than Rita. They are in their very early 60s, possibly even late 50s. It's been a hard life. She's younger. Looking at her teeth. Of course, they may be false. She could be his daughter.

Either he has said something that has amused Rita, or they're both looking at something that's amused them. Harold has made a funny joke that's really tickled Rita and made her laugh a deep laugh that's coming from right down inside her. He's ridiculous, like most men. He's capable of anything. He's a bit of a tease.

They're watching line dancing that has gone wrong. There's a couple of people out of sync. Harold has got his fingers tucked in the loops. He's a caller and she's possibly of an age in which she can't move properly. There would be a guitar, probably drums. There would be a lot of noise from the feet: boots, Cuban heels, cowboy boots, and they make quite a noise. If it was in a yard, you would hear more. They're in a barn.

Oh, there's lots of laughter. Rita's laugh is loud. It's one of those that will fill the room. His is more muted. He's not just smiling because of what's going on, he's also pleased that he's made Rita laugh in such a way and because it's brought a moment of pleasure and happiness to her.

They have family living with them. Perhaps a son or a daughter. They were schooling a horse and the daughter was riding, or trying to, and fell off. She might have been bare back riding. The daughter is Rose. There could have been a son there or it could have been Rose's husband, Mick.

Oh golly, they have four or five kids. They're working on the farm. They keep hens and chickens and other fowl because they've got to sustain themselves; can't just grow tobacco. They're maintaining machinery and stuff, the lads. They've got an old tractor that often doesn't work but Harold's very in love with it and he's absolutely refusing to get rid of it. He continuously repairs it and Rita does get a bit annoyed because he should be doing other things.

They've got a large windmill on the top of a tower that acts as a source of power to draw up water to water the tobacco plants. The children, when they were young, would often get told off for climbing to the top of this tower. The oldest ones climbed the tower, the youngest ones only got half-way, not because they were frightened, but they were frightened of being told off by Harold. She's stricter with the girls in the family. Harold, the other way round. Rita doesn't like it very much because when the wind blows excessively, it really makes an awful noise.

I'd like to be with them. Oh yes please! For the kippers, and the line dancing. There could be a meal in the evening. I'd have those fresh kippers and a nice crusty bread. Not potatoes, because they don't go with it. A few bits of lemon and that will do me. Probably have a nice homemade red wine on the table as well with the smoky flavour.

I would go with just the fresh kippers. Nice solid dark bread. Butter. Probably no lemon for me but, if we are in Shetland, there will be a small glass of whiskey, just to help it go down, you know! You'd get the smell of the tobacco plants maturing. You would get the smell of the kippers smoking.

I would probably not like to be there because it would be too hot. If it was in Shetland, yes, I probably would. Not on the horse! The poor horse! I would spare the horse that! My only reservation would be the midges. Do they have midges in Shetland? It's so windy. Perhaps not, in which case, it's going to be lovely. Wonderful!

Gosh! He would have to go and do something about his trousers. I'd kick him into touch and say: "Go and get something else on!". He'd walk off and his trousers would fall down. After Rita has stopped laughing, she's going to push Harold, in a friendly way. He's going to stumble off, and then she's going to go into the house to prepare the drinks for the people who have come to do the dancing.