

(Flattered) You can count on me, old cricket. (Flounces to door) I'll be the best aunt you've ever had. (Exits)

JACK

Good thinking, old man.

CHARLIE

We're in it now. All the way. (Sudden realization) Oh my God, if Amy finds out we've been playing her for a fool, she'll...

JACK

She won't find out. After today, we will have popped the question, your aunt will have vanished back to Brazil, and our troubles will be over. What can possibly go wrong?

BRASSETT

(enters) Sir Francis Chesney, at your service.

(Sir Francis enters, dressed to the nines.)

SIR FRANCIS

Good to see you, my boy! I am famished!

JACK

Dad! What are you doing here?

SIR FRANCIS

You invited me, remember?

JACK

Oh, yes.

CHARLIE

Hello, Sir Francis.

SIR FRANCIS

Charlie, is it? Jack's told me all about you. (Vigorous handshake) Your studies are going well?

CHARLIE

Can't complain.

SIR FRANCIS

What field are you pursuing? Perhaps you can give my boy here a direction for his life (punches Jack's shoulder in a familial way)

JACK

Dad, please.

CHARLIE

I'm studying political theory and the modern British parliamentary system.

SIR FRANCIS

(Frowns) Sounds like a pile of gibberish, if you ask me. Oh well, to each his own. Speaking of which... (smooths back hair) where is that delightful aunt of yours. I've been meaning to introduce myself, if you know what I mean.

CHARLIE

(Puzzled) I really don't.

SIR FRANCIS

(Mild scolding) Jack, my boy! You didn't tell him? Oh well, can't be helped.

JACK

Tell him what?

SIR FRANCIS

(Laughs) Have you forgotten already? You're the one who recommended that I introduce myself to the Donna Lucia as a potential suitor.

CHARLIE

What?

JACK

Dad, this might not be the best time..

SIR FRANCIS

Nonsense! No time like the present! Is she through here?  
(Indicates luncheon room.)

BRASSETT

If I might be so bold, sir, I believe I saw the lady in question down the hall in Charlie's room. She said she needed some time.. alone.

SIR FRANCIS

Oh! Perhaps she needs some.. comforting! Excuse me, boys!  
(exits. Brassett nods to Charlie and exits to luncheon room)

JACK

Thank you, Brassett.

CHARLIE

Jack, what is your father doing?

JACK

No idea. He must be drunk.

CHARLIE

Jack?

JACK

Shameful at this time of day.

CHARLIE

Jack..

JACK

I should have a word with him. Oh well, what can you do with relatives these days?