

FAWCETT. Time.

PARSONS. Eight fifty-nine and fifty-five. Six. Seven. Nine o'clock.

*She nods. He knocks on the door.*

Mr Byron? Mr John Byron? Johnny Byron? (*Knocks.*) John Rooster Byron.

FAWCETT (*rebuking*). Parsons.

PARSONS (*apologetic*). Ma'am.

FAWCETT. Stand back.

*He does.*

Mr Byron? (*She knocks.*) Mr Byron? Would you care to step outside for a moment? (*Pause. Knocks.*) Mr Byron? (*Pause.*) We know you're in there, Byron. Would you give us a moment of your time? Would you like to step outside and face the music for me?

*Silence. A distant church bell rings nine. She touches up her lipstick. PARSONS removes a digital video camera from his bag.*

Ready?

PARSONS. Rolling.

FAWCETT. Linda Fawcett, Kennet and Avon Senior Community Liaison Officer. 9 a.m., 23rd April. Serving Notice F-17003 in contravention of the Public Health Act of 1878, and the Pollution Control and Local Government Order 1974.

*Loud barking can be heard from inside.*

PARSONS. I never knew he had –

FAWCETT. He doesn't.

PARSONS. But –