

Dialogue: No violence

- Bill:** Little boy, I'd rather you didn't shout at me; but, if you must shout at your friend --
- Boy:** He's my brother.
- Bill:** If you must shout at your brother, then I'd be grateful if you weren't standing so close to me.
- Boy:** Sorry.
- Bill:** It's all right.
- Ben:** That's my son you were telling off there.
- Bill:** Hardly telling off. It was quite amiable.
- Ben:** I call it telling off.
- Bill:** He was near; you weren't. He was causing the offence.
- Ben:** There was no offence.
- Bill:** There was to me.
- Ben:** Go somewhere else then.
- Bill:** That's no response.
- Ben:** It's all you're getting.
- Bill:** The child's selfishness is more understandable to me now.
- Ben:** He isn't selfish. He's a sweet person.
- Bill:** He seemed agreeable.
- Ben:** Well, then.
- Bill:** It's a pity I had to speak to him at all; but, as I say, I don't see there was a major problem --
- Ben:** There was no problem at all. If you didn't like what we were doing, then you should have gone somewhere else.
- Bill:** I don't want to get into a political debate, Sir --

Ben: I don't know what politics has to do with nit.

Bill: Clearly.

[Both are silent.]

Ben: If you should speak to my son in that way again, then you'll have me to answer to.

Bill: I see.

Ben: Is that clear?

Bill: Very. Squatters' rights and rule of violence.

Ben: No violence.

Bill: No? That's good.

Ben: I advise you not to attack my son.

Bill: Attack him?!

Ben: I advise you not to criticise my son.

Bill: We all have to face criticism. We all forget our responsibilities.

Ben: He's too young for that.

Bill: I see. Then you should be commenting.

Ben: I shall, if it becomes necessary.

Bill: And, until that time, I must just put up with what you choose to do; or go away?

Ben: That's it.

Bill: I see.

Ben: I hope so.