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(HUMA enters with more cream, pie bases and marshmallows.)

HUMA. What have you two been up to?

MUM. Just a bit of cooking, dear.

HUMA. I bought the pie bases, the marshmallows and some extra cream.

CASSIM. **(taking stuff from HUMA.)** Give those to me.

(CASSIM starts to load cream on to a pie base. MUM watches anxiously.)

HUMA. What are you doing, Cassim?

CASSIM. Just wait and see.

HUMA. I think that's way too much cream.

CASSIM. No, it isn't. It's just the right amount.

MUM. **(nervously)** What for, Cassim?

CASSIM. This! **(Squashes pie into MUM'S face. MUM removes base.)**
What are the sweets for?

HUMA. To decorate the cream pies.

CASSIM. Good idea. **(Squashes a marshmallow either side of MUM'S face and rubs it in.)**

HUMA. I don't think you should let him do that to you, Mum

MUM. No, dear. I think you might be right. **(Sweetly)** Cassim, may I borrow your hat?

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CASSIM. My hat?

MUM. Your hat.

(Suspiciously, CASSIM hands over his hat.)

MUM. Thank you.

HUMA. What are you going to do with that?

MUM. I'm going to fill it up, Huma dear.... until it's nice and full with lovely cream... and then I'm going to do this!

(Squashes hat firmly down on to CASSIM'S head. The hat has a small hole in the top and a column of foam flies up.)

HUMA. Wow!

(SAFIYA enters.)

SAFIYA. What's going on?

HUMA. **(delightedly)** We're having a fight with cream!