

DWALIN

DWALIN (executing a low, sweeping bow). Dwalin,
at your service!

BILBO (baffled, looking for groceries). Why--Bilbo
Baggins, at yours! Ummm--I was expecting
groceries.

DWALIN. I was told you set a great table.

GANDALF. Ask the fellow in to tea, why don't you?

BILBO. Yes, yes, certainly. Uh, would you care
to join us? The kettle's on the boil----

DWALIN. Delighted! (Hangs his hood on a peg and
seats himself expansively at table.)

BILBO (sitting down beside DWALIN). Well, now!