

Characters

RACHEL WATSON

ANNA WATSON

MEGAN HIPWELL

TOM WATSON

SCOTT HIPWELL

KAMAL ABDIC

D.I. GASKILL

Other characters should be played
by members of the company

Author's note

/ indicates where a line overlaps

... indicates a trailing off, or a pause for thought

- indicates an interruption

Sections in **bold** indicate a soliloquy, the dramatization of a memory or the recounting of action which has previously taken place.

Act One

PROLOGUE

Saturday evening. Darkness. Mist. The underpass.

The lights and sound of a train going past.

RACHEL hears, but does not see, discombobulating voices. Expressionist, haunting:

RACHEL: *(Recorded.)* Wait! Jess! Is that you?

MEGAN: *(Recorded.)* Sorry?

RACHEL: *(Recorded.)* I saw you. I saw you cheating on him!

MEGAN: *(Recorded.)* I don't know you.

Another train whooshes past.

A bottle smashes. A scream.

Music. RACHEL emerges from the mist, the underpass. Her head is bleeding.

Song - Elmo - Kipam.

SCENE ONE

Monday.

RACHEL's bedsit is created around her.

Empty bottles of wine, unwashed glasses, take away boxes, G&T cans strewn around. The place is filthy, a mess. A few cardboard boxes.

RACHEL, a cut on her head, hair unwashed, drinks and drinks. Unhappy; worried; alone.

RACHEL examines the cut in a mirror. What the hell has happened to her? She tries to remember. Nothing.

She drinks again. And drinks, and drinks, and drinks. Empty cans or bottles everywhere.

She grabs a pizza box, vomits into it.

RACHEL's mobile phone rings. She ignores it.

Suddenly, the door buzzer goes.

RACHEL ignores it. The door buzzer goes again. She ignores it. The door buzzer goes again.

RACHEL goes over to the intercom phone. We hear TOM's voice, crackly.

TOM: (*Frustrated.*) Come on, Rach. It's me.

RACHEL does whatever she can to pull herself together.

She goes to the door.

RACHEL: (*Confused.*) I thought I wasn't allowed to see you.

TOM: Can I come in?

RACHEL looks behind her at the mess.

RACHEL: I'm a bit of a... *It's a bit of a mess.*

TOM: It's just me.

Beat

RACHEL lets him in.

RACHEL: What are you doing here?

TOM: I was worried about you.

He looks past RACHEL at all the mess. RACHEL steps across to try to block him from seeing it.

RACHEL: Why?

TOM: Anna said you were in a bit of a state.

RACHEL: What?

Beat

TOM: You said you were going to stop drinking.

RACHEL: I have stopped.

They both look at all the booze.

A shared moment. Pity. Sympathy. Shame.

TOM: Listen. I came to tell you something-

Is this how you live?

RACHEL: I was just having a clear out. Don't you ever do that?
To make space in your head.