

Jamie sings along quietly.

Underneath the banging and the shouting continues.

Jamie gets the rest of the wine and drinks from the bottle.

As the curtain falls and the lights fade the music mixes with the banging on the door.

In the dark just a thumping.

Interval.

Three

Thumping.

We hear Sexy Chick by David Guetta feat. Akon.

As the drums come in . . . curtain up to reveal . . .

2011. A living room in a large country house. French windows open out onto a large garden. Light pours in. An iPad is plugged into a dock – playing the music and the video to the song.

Rose enters, with a bag, having come in the front door. She is now 37, lives in London, and is dressed in slightly old clothes.

She looks around – where is everyone?

Jamie enters through the French windows with his iPhone. He is 35, unshaven, and wearing a grey hooded top. He tips the iPhone around, playing Labyrinth intently. Doesn't look up. Nods in time with the music.

He stops. Still doesn't look up.

*Then she goes over and switches off the iPad. **Jamie** turns round.*

Jamie Oh.

Rose smiles.

Rose Hello.

She goes over and hugs him.

Jamie Aren't you coming tomorrow?

Rose No.

Jamie Dad said you were coming on Wednesday.

Rose It is Wednesday.

Jamie Oh.

Have you seen this?

Rose What?

Jamie It's a game, you . . . you have to get the ball in the hole.

Rose Right.

Jamie You've got an iPhone though haven't you?

Rose Yeah.

Jamie You should download it then.

He goes back to playing it.

Rose How's things?

Jamie Yeah good.

Rose The job?

Jamie Yeah it's alright. You know, it's you know it's flexible.

Rose Been there a while now.

Jamie What?

Rose Been driving for them a while.

Jamie Yeah six months or whatever.

Rose You like it?

Jamie Yeah yeah.

Rose You still doing your course?

Jamie What? No.

Rose You . . .

Jamie Didn't . . . teacher was shit.

Rose Right.

Jamie Giving it all – Didn't know what he was talking about. I was I was cleverer than him I could tell I was like, er have you have you thought of the social factor he didn't know what I what I was talking about I was like this guy's a fraud this guy doesn't know anything. I get bored quickly.

Rose I know.

Jamie Didn't like it so I stopped.

Beat.

Rose So what is it now?

Jamie Gonna go travelling.

Rose You said that before.

Jamie Saving up.

Rose Where?

Jamie Australia. My My My friend – you remember – Kate.

Rose You're still in touch with her.

Jamie Yeah Facebook. Gonna go and stay with her, for a bit.

Rose Right.

Jamie Supposed to be mental out there.

Rose Right.

Mental.

Jamie Yeah.

Beat.

Rose How's Dad?

Jamie Alright.

Rose Must be around the house a bit more now.

Jamie Yeah.

Rose Annoying is it?

Jamie No it's good. He picks me up.

Rose What?

Jamie From the pub.

Rose Right.

Jamie We get on so. Yeah. Can be annoying but you but you. You get used to it.

Rose Right. Jamie?

Jamie What?

Rose Can you stop playing that for a minute?

Jamie What? Oh . . . what? Is it, is it? I'm not being rude.

Rose I haven't seen you in months.

Jamie I'm not being rude. Don't get annoyed.

She sighs.

Don't get annoyed with me.

Rose I'm asking you Jamie.

Jamie Right, right. Hang on.

Pause.

He stops.

Puts it away, walks around a bit.

Jamie What then? What do you want then?

Rose Nothing, just . . . do you want a cup of tea?

Jamie Nah I'm alright.

Beat.

Rose What happened with the flat?

Jamie What? Oh.

Rose Last time I was here you were trying to find somewhere.

Jamie Too expensive it's like I could spend all my money on the rent you know or I can live here and have money no contest and as I as I said Dad's cool, he's like a mate, but I don't have to

Rose Don't have to pay rent.

Jamie Yeah exactly. It's expensive. Costs loads.

Rose I know.

Jamie Yeah. Do you rent?

Rose Of course.

Jamie Yeah right so you so you know.

Rose It's more expensive in London.

Jamie I couldn't live in London. I went there the other day, we went there went there to see a play.

Rose What?

Jamie *Wicked.*

Rose That's a musical.

Jamie Yeah it was good, but we went to the pub and it was like five quid for a pint and we were we were like I said I said I think there's a mistake you're charging us five quid and the guy – everyone in London's rude you know? You know?

Rose Who did you go with?

Jamie What?

Rose To see *Wicked*.

Jamie Dad.

Rose You didn't say.

Jamie What?

Rose I'm in London. You didn't call I could've met you.

Jamie Didn't . . . what? Didn't think of it. So. What? Shit. Don't get annoyed with me yeah?

Rose I'm not.