

Scene Eleven

The car.

Jenny is still in the car. Still dressed as an angel. Her costume is now looking very worn.

Jenny I wish the sun'd go down. It's too hot. I can't open the windows. Mum said. Someone might put their hands in and pinch me. I've got to keep them shut. (Wait) It's hot. I'm thirsty. (Wait) Dogs die in cars when it's hot. Think I'll die ? Na.

Quiet. She pulls at her costume which is sticking to her.

It's ruined. It's all smelly and wet. I can't wear this. I bet I've missed it anyway. I told Mum not to be late. She always does this. I hate her.

She is shocked at herself. She puts her hand over her mouth.

Wait.

Sorry.

Quiet.

She clicks on the radio. Music. She tunes it until she finds a hiss. She turns it up loud. She clicks it off. Waits. Clicks it on. Wait. Off again. Wait. On again. Wait. Off.

Quiet.

I fell asleep before . On the back seat. It was hot. Woke up and there was a bunch of flowers on the ground outside. There. Thought it was a miracle. It wont. **(Wait)** I had a dream. Mostly about burgers and coke, I'm starving. But about other things too. I dreamed that I was really an angel. In heaven and everything. I was playing on the grass with the Baby Jesus. I gave him all of my baby toys. But I was tied down so that i couldn't fly away. The strings on each wing. Nailed to the floor. There was another Jesus. An old one. Jesus-with-the-beard. He kept coming and standing at the edge of the grass watching us. He was annoyed. Like dad when he comes home. Not nice like the Baby Jesus. Baby Jesus was looking too happy. Sitting there playing with my stickle bricks. Jesus-with-the-beard came over. He picked up Baby Jesus. Shaking him. Shouting. 'You're born to die. Born to die'. Baby Jesus was crying and kicking Jesus-with-the-beard. He pressed him tight, too tight, and

walked off. I couldn't help him. I would have picked him up and flew off but I was nailed down. I hate him, Jesus.

Again she has shocked herself and puts her hands over her mouth. Wait.

Sorry.

Quiet.

She begins to shout weakly.

Mum. Mum. Mum. I'm thirsty. Mum. It's hot. Where are you ? Where's Dad ? Is he dead ? Tell me Mum. Is he ? Is he dead ?

Quiet.

She notices that someone is coming and ducks down. It's Georgie with another bunch of flowers. He looks into the car.

Georgie

You can't still be asleep. Wake up. Don't hide from me. I'm your friend. You're my friend. Aren't you ? (Wait) Look. Some flowers. You like flowers don't you. I got them special. Smell them. Smell them !

Quiet.

Look. I know you can hear me. I know you're just playing. I spent good money on fucking flowers. The least you can do is give them a fucking sniff. Don't they teach ya manners up there.

Quiet.

I don't want to upset you. I wouldn't. You mean too much to me. I'll just put them down here. On the other side. Balance each other out won't they.

Quiet.

He lays them down with self-conscious ceremony. Staying on his knees for a prayerful moment. Jenny looks up. Their eyes meet.

Jenny

What are you doing ?

Georgie

Oh.

Jenny

I don't like flowers.

Georgie

You do. You do.

Jenny

My mum's coming.

Georgie

Is she ?

Jenny

Yeh.

Georgie

Thought you were abandoned

Jenny She' coming
Georgie Alright
Jenny She's visiting me Dad. He's in hospital.
Georgie Not well is he ?
Jenny No.
Georgie What is it then ?
Jenny I don't know
Georgie Mum wont tell you ?
Jenny No
Georgie Probably terminal then

Quiet.

Georgie It's nice to be talking to you.

Quiet.

I knew we'd get on. Once you spoke to me.

Wait.

Why don't you come out. Or let me in and have a sit down.

Wait.

Come on, Angel.

Jenny I'm not an angel.
Georgie Course you are. You're a little angel.
Jenny I don't like flowers
Georgie Come on. Open the door.
Jenny I'm not allowed.
Georgie We're friends.
Jenny I'm not allowed.
Georgie Open the fucking door.

Jenny hides.

Georgie goes to the car door. He thinks about forcing it but as he puts his hand upon the handle....it opens. He pulls it open fully.

Georgie Your Mummy's not very careful.

Jenny looks up and sees the door open.

Jenny My mum's coming. And Dad.
Georgie Alright.
Jenny He's a teacher ?
Georgie Teach me a lesson eh.

Jenny steps out of the car and backs away.

Georgie

Stop there.

Jenny

I thought it was locked.

Georgie

It wasn't

Jenny

Here's Mum.

She points. He looks. She runs. He follows.

Georgie

I know what you're doing. I know what you want. I know who you are. It won't work. It wont ! You fly off and I'll shoot you out of the sky. Nail ya to the floor. Come here.

She's gone. He rushes off after her.

Black