

# L - Judy and Christopher

CHRISTOPHER. Where's Mr. Shears?

JUDY. He's asleep.

Come downstairs. Bring Toby. Get into the car.

CHRISTOPHER. Into Mr. Shears' car?

JUDY. That's right.

CHRISTOPHER. Are you stealing the car?

JUDY. I'm just borrowing it.

CHRISTOPHER. Where are we going?

JUDY. We're going home.

CHRISTOPHER. Do you mean home in Swindon?

JUDY. Yes.

CHRISTOPHER. Are we going back to Swindon so I can do my maths A-level?

JUDY. What?

CHRISTOPHER. I'm meant to be doing my Maths A-level tomorrow. We're going back to Swindon because if we stay in London any longer ... someone is going to get hurt. And I don't necessarily mean you.

Now I need you to be quiet for a while.

CHRISTOPHER. How long do you need me to be quiet for?

JUDY. Jesus. Half an hour Christopher. I need you to be quiet for half an hour.

## 50. HOME

ED. How the fuck did you get in here?

JUDY. This is my house too, in case you've forgotten?

ED. Is your fancy man here, as well?

*Christopher starts drumming. He drums and drums and drums. Ed and Judy talk inaudibly under the drumming.*

JUDY. Christopher. Christopher.

He's gone. You don't need to panic.

CHRISTOPHER. Where's he gone to?

JUDY. He's gone to stay at his friend's house for a while.

CHRISTOPHER. Is he going to be arrested? And go to prison?

JUDY. What for?

CHRISTOPHER. For killing Wellington.

JUDY. I don't think so. I think he'll only get arrested if Mrs. Shears presses charges.

CHRISTOPHER. What's that?

JUDY. It's when you tell the police to arrest somebody for little crimes. They only arrest people for little crimes if you ask them.

CHRISTOPHER. Is killing Wellington a little crime?

JUDY. Yes love it is.

In the next few weeks we're going to try and get a place of our own to live in.

CHRISTOPHER. Can I still take my A-level?

JUDY. You're not listening to me are you, Christopher?

CHRISTOPHER. I am listening to you.

JUDY. I told you. I rang your headmistress. I told her you were in London. I told her you'd do it next year.

CHRISTOPHER. But I'm here now so I can take it.

JUDY. I'm sorry Christopher. I didn't know we'd be coming back. This isn't going to solve anything.

## 51. STREET

MRS. SHEARS. Well look who it is.

CHRISTOPHER. Where are we going?

MRS. SHEARS. What a nerve. Strutting round here as though nothing ever happened.

JUDY. Ignore her Christopher.

MRS. SHEARS. So he's finally dumped you too has he?

CHRISTOPHER. What is Mrs. Shears doing?

MRS. SHEARS. You had it coming. Don't try and pretend that you didn't. Because you fucking did.

CHRISTOPHER. Where are we going?

JUDY. We're going to the school.