

A NECESSARY CHANGE FOR THE BETTER

by

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Characters

Rita Fellowes – late forties

Jack Fellowes – mid twenties

Susan Pearson – early twenties

Scene 1 – 7.30 p.m. Thursday. The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Scene 2 – 8.45 p.m. Thursday. Outside back of Bar Graffiti/The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Scene 3 – 10.00 p.m. Thursday. The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Scene 4 – 12.30 p.m. Friday. Outside back of Bar Graffiti/The living room in the Fellowes' residence/Susan's bedroom.

Scene 5 – 11.50 a.m. Saturday. The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Scene 6 – 6.30 p.m. Saturday. The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Scene 7 – 10.30 p.m. Saturday. Outside back of Bar Graffiti.

Scene 8 – 2.30 a.m. Sunday. The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Scene 9 – 9.00 a.m. Sunday. The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Scene 10 – 10.45 a.m. Sunday. The living room in the Fellowes' residence/Susan's bedroom.

Scene 11 – 11.00 p.m. Sunday. Outside back of Bar Graffiti.

Scene 12 – Two weeks later. 10.25 a.m. The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

The stage is divided into three separate areas. The main central area is the living room in the Fellowes' residence. SR exit of the central area leads to the kitchen and front door. The SL exit of the central area leads to the remainder of the house. The area SR is outside the back of Bar Graffiti with a fire exit door that leads into Bar Graffiti. The area SL is a section of Susan's bedroom with a door that leads to the remainder of her flat. The living room in the Fellowes' residence is very tidy, except for Jack's shoes by the SR exit. Rita's coat hangs on a hook by the door. The significant picture on one wall is that of Jack's father together with Jack as a young boy. On the opposite wall is a crucifix. Somewhere in the room Jack's unfinished jacket hangs on a mannequin. There is an armchair SR and a table with two more chairs UL. On the table is a carafe of water and a glass and some playing cards laid out.

Scene One

Place – The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Time – 7.30 p.m. Thursday.

Lights up. Religious music playing. Rita enters SR. She is dressed in smart, conservative attire and wears an apron. She picks up the remote control and switches off music. She crosses the room and calls SL.

Rita Jack? Jack, darling? Supper's ready.

She goes to Jack's shoes and picks them up. Jack enters SL. He is also dressed quite conservatively and wears glasses.

Jack Jack, dearest, what did you forget to do today?
Um...

Rita takes out a card from her apron pocket.

Rita You forgot to put this on the library notice board, didn't you?

Jack Yes, Mother, sorry, I –

Rita You forgot. Yes, well, since it was your first day at work and you had other things on your mind, I'll forgive you. But I would be grateful if you could remember to do it tomorrow please.

Jack Yes, Mother.

Jack takes the card and puts it in his pocket.

Rita This house is getting very dusty and we need that new

cleaner.

Holding out Jack's shoes.

And, Jack, untidy too. Where do shoes belong, Jack dearest?

Yes, I –

Upstairs in your room please.

Well I... um... I need them.

What?

I need them... for later.

Later! Why?

I'm... going out.

Out!

Yes... later.

Out where?

I've arranged to meet Susan, Mother.

Her! Tonight?

Yes.

But why?

To celebrate, Mother.

But, Jack darling you're celebrating here with me tonight.

I know, Mother I am, but I thought I could see Susan later... after supper... just for a drink.

No Jack, not tonight.

But, Mother –

This is a very special evening for both of us Jack. I don't want it spoilt by you running off to see *her*.

Susan. Mother, please. It'll only be a –

No, Jack, I won't have it. I've gone to a lot of trouble for this evening. I've made your favourite meal and I've even bought us some wine. Tonight I want you here with me. I

don't think that's too much to ask, do you, Jack?
Jack No... but –
Rita Yes, Jack?
Jack I promised her, Mother... I promised Susan I would.
Rita You *promised* her?
Jack Yes.
Rita I see. I see.
Jack I –
Rita You promised her tonight, our special night? After all I did, the trouble I went through helping you to find that job.

Rita turns to the crucifix on the wall and addresses it.

There's gratitude for you, Lord.
Jack But, Mother –
Rita One evening, Lord, a small request you'd think, but no, he has to run off to see *her*.
Jack But I haven't seen Susan for days now, Mother. She is my girlfriend. I can't disappoint her.
Rita Disappoint her! What about me, Jack? You don't worry too much about disappointing me, do you?
Jack Yes, Mother, of course I do... it's just –
Rita Why should you, Jack, why should you? I'm only your mother after all.
Jack But, Mother, I love Susan and –
Rita LOVE, ha! Hear him, Lord, he talks about love. What does the boy know about love? When his good for nothing father ran away with that... *woman*, I was the one, the one who sacrificed everything for him. There's love.
Jack Mother –
Rita I worked in kitchens to feed him. I took on cleaning jobs

to make sure he had a good education. Look at my hands, Lord, ruined, ruined! I toiled and struggled for that boy and now when I ask for a little time; one evening to share a little happiness together... It's a mother's curse, Lord, a mother's curse, how swiftly their children forget. Go on then, go to her, Jack, if that's what you want. Leave me. Run along. Go. Oh! Look now, look now. My tremors are starting again, my tremors.
Jack Mother.
Rita My pills, please. Over there.

Jack takes Rita's pills from her bag, somewhere in the room.

And a little water, if it's not too much trouble for you Jack.
Jack Yes Mother.

Jack pours a glass of water from the carafe and gives it to Rita together with the pills.

Rita Thank you.

Rita takes pills. Jack watches as she recovers.

Jack I'm –
Rita Well, Jack, go on then if you must. Go to her. Well?
Jack No, Mother, I don't have to see her.
Rita Oh but you must – you *promised* her, Jack, you *promised* her.
Jack No, I'll call her and tell her that I'm not going. It was wrong of me to arrange to see her... tonight. I'm sorry.
Rita Really, Jack, are you?

Jack Yes, Mother, I... I wasn't thinking.
Rita No, Jack, you weren't. Well... look now, Jack, see how easily you make the shaking stop with just a little kindness. Oh, Lord, look at the time. Come along now, Jack. Supper. Supper.
Jack Right. I'll just go and call Susan, Mother. My mobile's upstairs.
Rita Not now, Jack, later.
Jack But –
Rita Supper's ready, Jack. More than ready. It will be ruined if we don't eat it now. *(Giving Jack the pills bottle)* In my bag please, Jack.

Rita exits SR. Jack puts the pills back in Rita's bag.

(Off) Jack?
Jack Um... coming, Mother.

Jack places his shoes by the SL exit, then exits SR.

Scene Two

Place – Outside back of Bar Graffiti/The living room in the Fellowes' residence. Time – 8.45 p.m. Thursday.

Outside back of Bar Graffiti. Susan enters from Bar Graffiti. She is also dressed fairly conservatively with glasses. She takes her mobile from her bag and calls Jack.

Susan *(To herself)* Where are you? God!

No reply. She hangs up. She considers and then dials another number.

The Fellowes' residence. House phone rings. Rita enters SR. pursued by Jack.

Jack Really, I'll get it, Mother. It's probably Susan.

Rita picks up the receiver.

Rita Mother!

Susan *(To phone)* Hello? Rita Fellowes speaking.

Rita *(To phone)* Oh hello, Mrs Fellowes.

Susan *(To phone)* Yes?

Rita *(To phone)* It's Susan.

Susan *(To phone)* Yes, I know who it is. I suppose you would like to speak to my son.

Rita *(To phone)* Yes, I –

Jack *(To phone)* He's having his supper at the moment.

Susan *(To phone)* Mother.

Rita *(To phone)* I won't keep him a moment, Mrs Fellowes.

Rita holds out the phone for Jack.

Susan lets out a stifled cry of frustration.

Rita (To phone) Yes, did you say something?
Susan (To phone) No, not me, Mrs Fellowes.
Rita (To phone) Humph! (To Jack) Quickly please, Jack.

Jack takes the phone. Rita exits SR.

Jack (To phone) Hello.
Susan (To phone) I could kill her. You said you were going to call me.
Jack (To phone) Yes I...
Susan (To phone) Well?
Jack (To phone) Are you there now?
Susan (To phone) Yes I'm here. It's eight-forty-five, when are you coming?
Jack (To phone) Um...
Susan (To phone) You are coming aren't you?
Jack (To phone) Yes... yes.
Susan (To phone) Good. When?
Jack (To phone) Um... no.
Susan (To phone) What!
Jack (To phone) I can't... I can't come, not tonight.
Susan (To phone) Jack! Why not?
Jack (To phone) It's... it's just that Mother wants me to –
Susan (To phone) Mother! Your mother! I'm sick of hearing about your damn mother, Jack.
Jack (To phone) I know, I know... I'm sorry.

Susan (To phone) I thought we were going to celebrate, Jack – tonight – you and me.

Jack (To phone) We will... at the weekend.

Pause.

Susan (To phone) Hello? Susan? Hello?
(To phone) Have you told her yet, Jack? Have you told her about you and me getting a house together? About you moving out of there and finding a place to live... with me. Well?
Jack (To phone) No, not yet... no.
Susan (To phone) Tell her, Jack. If you still want to that is – live with me. Well do you?
Jack (To phone) Yes, of course... I do... I will.
Rita (Off) Jack, it's getting cold! Come now please!
Jack Coming, Mother.
Susan (To phone) Tell her tonight, Jack.
Jack (To phone) Tonight?
Susan (To phone) Yes, Jack, tonight.
Jack (To phone) But I –
Susan (To phone) If you don't tell her, Jack, I will.

Rita enters SR.

Rita Jack!
Susan (To phone) Are you going to tell her, Jack, tonight? Yes or no?
Jack (To phone) I... um...
Susan (To phone) Yes or no, Jack?

Rita takes the phone from Jack.

Scene Three

Jack Mother!
Rita *(To phone)* I'm sorry, Jack is in the middle of a very special meal that I've cooked for him that is presently getting very cold.

Jack Mother!
Rita Please say goodbye now. Say goodbye, Jack.

Rita holds phone out for Jack.

Jack *(To phone)* I'll call you later, okay?
Susan *(To phone)* Jack?
Rita Thank you, Jack.

Rita hangs up.

Susan *(To phone)* Jack? JACK!
Rita Now, Jack, perhaps we could return to our dinner. Yes?
Jack Right.
Rita Right.

Jack and Rita exit SR.

Susan *(To herself with determination)* Right!

Susan exits into Bar Graffiti.

*Place – The living room in the Fellowes' residence.
Time – 10.00 p.m. Thursday.*

Rita and Jack sit at the table, playing cards. The clock strikes ten.

Rita Jack, dear, I'm waiting.

Doorbell.

Oh, Lord, who's that at this time? Jack go and see will you.

Jack exits SR.

It's probably that Mrs Penhaligon losing that *poodle* of hers in our garden again. Who is it, Jack?

Jack enters.

Jack It's Susan, Mother.
Rita What!

Susan enters SR. She carries a bottle of champagne.

Susan Good evening, Mrs Fellowes, I hope you don't mind me coming unannounced.
Rita What are you doing here?
Jack Mother.
Susan I just wanted to drop in and share a little glass of champagne with Jack to celebrate his first day in his new

job.
Rita It's late. It's after ten.
Susan I know, Mrs Fellowes, just for five minutes or so. One glass.
Rita Jack's had enough to drink for one night thank you.
Jack Mother.
Susan Well, perhaps we can talk anyway.
Rita We have nothing to talk about, not tonight. It's late and Jack has a busy day tomorrow.
Susan I just wanted also... to know what you thought.
Rita Thought?
Susan Yes.
Rita Thought about what?
Susan The good news, Mrs Fellowes.
Rita The good news? What good news?
Susan Surely Jack's told you by now, haven't you, Jack?
Jack Um... I...
Rita What are you talking about, girl? What good news? What good news? Jack? Oh my... You're not pregnant are you?
Susan No, I'm not pregnant, Mrs Fellowes.
Rita Oh, thank the Lord. Then what?
Susan Tell her, Jack. Tell your mother our plans.
Jack Ah... it's um...
Rita Yes Jack?
Susan Jack's moving out.
Rita What!
Susan He's moving out of here. We're getting a place together. We think it's time now.
Rita Jack?
Jack Well...
Susan I think it will be good for him. He'll be independent and responsible. It will be good for both of us.

Rita My girl, I'll be the judge of what will be *good* for him. Jack's not going anywhere. He's not leaving here until he's ready to leave.
Jack But –
Rita Quiet, Jack. And when he is ready, it will certainly not be you that he will be moving in with.
Susan Mrs Fellowes –
Rita You can rest assured of that.
Jack Mother –
Rita Please, Jack.
Susan I can't see why it is you don't like me, Mrs Fellowes.
Rita I have my reasons.
Susan Well it doesn't matter, Jack and I are in love, Mrs Fellowes, and you can't stop us. Isn't that right, Jack?
Rita Out, now.
Susan Jack?
Jack Mother.
Rita Get out of my house. At once please.
Susan Jack? Aren't you going to say something?
Jack I... I –
Rita Jack, please. *(To Susan)* Well?
Susan Jack... go on... tell her what you want.
Rita I won't ask you again.
Susan Jack?
Jack Mother... Susan –
Rita Must I call the police, girl?
Susan Jack?
Rita Well, must I?
Jack Mother.
Susan No. No, Mrs Fellowes, that won't be necessary. I'm going.
Rita Good.

Jack Susan... I –

Susan gives the champagne to Jack.

Susan Here, drink it with your mother to celebrate the end of our 'happy' relationship.

Jack But –

Susan I hope you're content now, Mrs Fellowes. You have Jack all to yourself again.

Jack Susan!

Susan Goodbye, Jack.

Jack Susan! Susan!

Susan exits SR. Jack goes to SR exit.

Rita Jack! Jack! Let her go, let her go. It's all for the best, trust me.

Jack But –

Rita Oh now look, my tremors, my tremors again. Look what that girl's done. My pills, Jack please, my pills. Jack? In my bag, my bag there.

Jack fetches Rita's pills.

Such a rude intrusion. Look at me. Look at me! Thank you, Jack. And some water please.

Jack pours a glass of water. Rita takes pills. She then breathes deeply, calming herself.

There. Now then, Jack, perhaps we can forget all about this little *incident* and continue with our card game. Jack?

Jack No Mother, I don't feel like it. I'm going to my room.

Jack takes his shoes and exits SL.

Rita Jack? Jack? Oh!

Rita gathers up the playing cards and begins a game of patience.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven. One, two, three, four, five, six... etc.

Scene Four

Place – Outside back of Bar Graffiti/The living room in the Fellowes' residence/Susan's bedroom. Time – 12.30 p.m. Friday.

Outside back of Bar Graffiti. Jack enters from Bar Graffiti with a bottle of beer. He is morose. He takes out his mobile. He calls Susan. No reply. He hangs up. He becomes lost in thought.

The Fellowes' residence. Rita enters SR. She is wearing a housecoat. She picks up the house phone and dials.

Jack's mobile rings.

Jack *(Hopefully) Oh! (Looking at display) Oh.*

He answers.

(To phone) Hello, Mother.

Rita *(To phone) Jack, darling, are you on your lunch break?*

Jack *(To phone) Yes I...*

Rita *(To phone) Where are you?*

Jack *(To phone) I'm... I'm in the park, Mother.*

Rita *(To phone) The park, that's nice. I'm just calling to check that you remembered to place the advert on the library notice-board this morning.*

Jack *(To phone) Yes, Mother, I remembered.*

Rita *(To phone) Thank you, Jack. Well, have a good day. Work hard. I'm making you beef bourguignon for supper tonight.*

Jack *(To phone) Oh... good.*

Rita *(To phone) Bye bye, Jack. See you later.*

Jack *(To phone) Yes... bye, Mother.*

They both hang up.

Rita exits SR.

Jack becomes lost in his thoughts once more.

Susan's bedroom. Susan enters. She is dressed in a 'sexy' outfit. She carries a bag. She looks at herself in the mirror and makes adjustments.

Jack dials again.

Susan's mobile rings. She looks at the display and switches off her phone.

Susan No, Jack. It's time for some alternative action if we're ever going to extricate you from your mother's 'fiendish clutches'. Are you worth it, Jack? My friends might tell me you're not, but I think you are. All you need is a little 'encouragement', that's all.

Susan takes a newly purchased wig from the bag and puts it on. She takes off her glasses and poses before the mirror.

Now, a name.

She notices the name on her bag.

Zara. Why not? Zara... Prince... from New York City. That'll do.

She takes out a second mobile.

(Practising the accent) New York City. Hi, Zara Prince from New York City. Hey there, how you doin’? How you doin’?

Susan dials. Rita’s house phone rings. Rita enters SR. She answers.

Rita *(To phone)* Hello? Rita Fellowes speaking.
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* Hello, Mrs Fellowes.
Rita *(To phone)* Yes.
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* I understand that you’re looking for a new cleaner?
Rita *(To phone)* Ah yes, that’s right, you saw the advertisement?
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* On the library notice-board, that’s correct. I was wondering if the position was still vacant?
Rita *(To phone)* Yes, yes it is. Can I take your name?
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* Zara, Zara Prince.
Rita *(To phone)* Zara Prince.
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* Right.
Rita *(To phone)* You’re an American?
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* Yes, Mrs Fellowes, from New York City. I’m here in England for a year – studying.
Rita *(To phone)* Oh, studying what?
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* Ah... religious iconography.
Rita *(To phone)* Fascinating.
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* Yes... it is. I can work any day of the week, Mrs Fellowes, if you’d like me to, I’m quite flexible – except for Sundays.

Rita *(To phone)* Oh?
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* You see I’m very religious, Mrs Fellowes and Sundays for my family has always been a day of prayer and rest. I hope you understand.
Rita *(To phone)* Yes, quite right, Zara, quite right. Well, perhaps you could come tomorrow and we can see how we both get along.
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* Right, Mrs Fellowes. What time?
Rita *(To phone)* Shall we say midday?
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* Midday tomorrow.
Rita *(To phone)* Good. Well, see you tomorrow then, Zara.
Sus/Zara *(To phone)* Right.
Rita *(To phone)* Goodbye.

They both hang up.

Sus/Zara Well, well.
Okay.

Rita exits SR.

Jack calls Susan’s mobile once more. No reply.

Susan Not bad, not bad. Zara Prince, I think you’re gonna do just fine.

Susan strikes poses before the mirror.

Jack Damn!

Jack hangs up. He looks at his watch.

Damn!

He exits hurriedly into Bar Graffiti.

Susan puts her glasses back on and looks at her watch.

Susan (At the time) Ah!

She exits hurriedly, removing the wig etc.

Scene Five

Place – The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Time – 11.50 a.m. Saturday.

There is a broom, dustpan and brush, a bucket and a cloth out and ready. Jack is taking a fitting of his new jacket.

Jack Ow!

Rita Keep still, Jack, please. That's fine. Right, off now.

Rita removes the jacket and puts it back on the mannequin. She looks at her watch.

Jack Oh goodness, the doctor's! Cheer up, Jack, will you please, you haven't said a word all morning. I'm miserable. Susan's not answering her phone. She doesn't want to talk to me anymore.

Rita It's all for the best, Jack, believe me.

Jack But she –

Rita She wasn't 'suitable', Jack. It was very apparent.

Jack But you hardly knew her, Mother. If only you'd just –

Rita Jack, enough now please about her, I'm going to be late. Now, our new cleaner will be arriving shortly.

Rita gives Jack a piece of paper.

Here. Here's a list of her jobs. I hope I won't be too long.

Rita puts her coat on.

And don't just watch television, Jack, please, it's a lovely

day. You can mow the lawn. Right, see you later, Jack.

Rita exits SR. Jack calls Susan again. No reply. He hangs up. He sits and takes up the TV remote control. Doorbell rings. He exits SR. Susan/Zara enters followed by Jack. Susan/Zara wears a coat and sunglasses and carries a bag.

Sus/Zara Nice place. Who are you?
Jack Jack.
Sus/Zara Zara.
Jack You're American?
Sus/Zara That's correct I am. So, Jack, where's your mother? It was your mother right – the woman I spoke to on the phone?
Jack Yes. Oh, she had to go out... to the doctor's... to pick up a new prescription.
Sus/Zara Perfect.
Jack Why?
Sus/Zara No reason. So... here I am. Shall I start?
Jack Oh... yes.

Jack holds out the piece of paper with the list of jobs.

Sus/Zara This is for you.
I'll take this off first. I like to be free when I'm working – unrestricted.

Susan/Zara takes off her coat. She wears the same sexy outfit she had on in her bedroom.

There. Music.

She takes a portable music system from her bag and clips it on to

her waist. She puts the headphones around her neck.

Ready.

Jack is staring at her.

Are you okay?
Jack Um... yes... um... I –
Sus/Zara (*Sunglasses*) I need to keep these on if you don't mind.
Jack No. For medical reasons?
Sus/Zara Well, in a way. I had a late night last night... you know.
Jack I see.
Sus/Zara The list.
Jack Yes, right. Here.

Jack gives her the list and points to the cleaning utensils.

There's some... things for you... um...
Sus/Zara Okay.

She looks at the list.

Dusting. All right, let's start with that then shall we.

She takes a duster.

Jack This will do. Don't mind me, I'll just carry on.
Yes... yes... right, right.

*Susan/Zara switches on her music and puts on her headphones.
She begins dusting. Jack sits pretending to read a magazine while
sneaking glances at her.*

Sus/Zara *(Sings to herself)* 'Got to have you, got to have you,
baby... tonight! Want to touch you... want to touch you...
Ooh. Want to feel your love inside of me... tonight.
Making love, making love, making love with you.'

She takes off her headphones.

Jack Sorry am I disturbing you?
No... no.

Susan/Zara indicates the jacket on the mannequin.

Sus/Zara What's this?
Jack Oh, my mother's making it... for me.
Sus/Zara Nice.
Jack Yes.

She puts the headphones back on and continues dusting.

Sus/Zara *(Sings to herself)* 'Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh... making
love, making love, making love with you... TONIGHT!'

She takes off her headphones again.

Jack Great song. You lived here long?
Ah...

She points to the picture on the wall.

Sus/Zara Is that you? Your dad?
Jack Yes.
Sus/Zara Is he... around?
Jack No. He left... when I was younger.
Sus/Zara Oh.

Slight pause.

So, you not out seeing friends... the weekend and
everything?
Jack Um... no.
Sus/Zara No 'girlfriends' to visit? You got a girlfriend? You must
have, a good looking guy like you.
Jack Well...
Sus/Zara No?
Jack Well... I –
Sus/Zara Either you have or you don't. Well... what is it?
Jack Yes.
Sus/Zara You do?
Jack No.
Sus/Zara You don't?
Jack I did. She... left, the other night.
Sus/Zara Oh. Well, if it's any consolation for you, I don't have one
either – boyfriend. I mean, I've got plenty of interest,
plenty of interest, but I'm not interested... if you know
what I mean. I'm looking for the right guy... a guy I can
click with... in here... and in here... and well everywhere.
You know what I mean, Jack?
Jack Yes, I... I think so.
Sus/Zara Well, you shouldn't have much trouble – finding
somebody else. Yeah, you're not a bad looking guy,

Jack Jack... not bad at all. You always need to wear glasses though?
Jack Glasses? Oh... no... no... only when I'm reading, that's all... and for watching TV.

Jack removes his glasses and puts them in his pocket.

Sus/Zara Yeah, that's good. Maybe I should try without these ones now too.

Susan/Zara removes her sunglasses.

Jack Well, maybe I should continue.
Jack Yes. I should go and... (*mow the lawn*)
Sus/Zara So, Jack... have you got any plans for tonight?
Jack Plans?
Sus/Zara Are you meeting anyone... tonight?
Jack Oh, um... no... no.
Sus/Zara Want to do something?
Jack Something?
Sus/Zara Sure.
Jack With you?
Sus/Zara Sure. Why not?
Jack But...
Sus/Zara Yes?
Jack We... we don't know each other.
Sus/Zara Jack, how are you ever going to know people if you don't get to know them in the first place? If you see what I mean. You don't want to?
Jack No... yes... it's just –
Sus/Zara You don't find me attractive?
Jack I... yes... I do –

Sus/Zara Okay then, Jack, it's a date. Is it a date, Jack? Jack?
Jack Okay.
Sus/Zara Good, it's a date. (*Looking at Jack's watch*) Look, I've got to go.
Jack Go?
Sus/Zara (*Getting her coat*) Yeah, I forgot I'm supposed to be meeting someone. Tell your mother I'm sorry, I'll call her to arrange another time.
Jack But... but she won't be very happy.
Sus/Zara I need to go, Jack.
Jack I see. Well –
Sus/Zara Do you know Bar Graffiti?
Jack Yes I –
Sus/Zara Good. Eight-thirty?
Jack Okay.
Sus/Zara See you there.
Jack Right.
Sus/Zara You never know, Jack, we may just *click*. (*Putting sunglasses back on*) See you later, mister.

Susan/Zara exits SR. Jack puts his glasses back on.

Jack Yes... why not?... Why shouldn't I?... Yes, I will... I will.

Rita enters SR.

Rita Who was that *woman* standing by our front door? No-one you know I hope, Jack?
Jack That was her, Mother.
Rita Her! Who?
Jack Zara.
Rita Zara, the new cleaner!

Jack Yes.
Rita Good God, she looks like a whore.
Jack No she doesn't, Mother.
Rita Yes she does. What a pity and she sounded so suitable on the telephone too. Anyway, why did she leave so soon?
Jack She had an important meeting to go to.
Rita An important meeting! What about my cleaning?
Jack She said she was sorry and would call to arrange another time.
Rita Well, there won't be another time. We'll find another cleaner.
Jack There's nothing wrong with her, Mother.
Rita Nothing *wrong* with her!
Jack She... she's very nice.
Rita *Nice!*
Jack She did some dusting.
Rita (*Looking around*) Did she?
Jack Yes.
Rita Why are you defending her, Jack?
Jack I just... I just don't think that you should... you shouldn't before... before you...
Rita Yes, Jack?

Jack exits SL.

Jack? (*To herself*) Peculiar boy. Zara Prince – heavens! I hate to think what church *she* goes to.

Scene Six

Place – The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Time – 6.30 p.m. Saturday.

Cleaning utensils have been cleared away and just the broom remains on stage. Jack looks into the room from SL exit. He enters furtively. He carries a note which he places on the table. He looks to see if it's all clear. He exits SR. A few moments later Rita enters SR, wearing an apron. She crosses the room and calls SL.

Rita Jack? Jack? Could you come down please. I need your help with something.

Slight pause.

Jack? Jack? Can you hear me?

She notices the note on the table.

(Reading) I've gone out and won't be back until later. (*To herself*) Gone out!

Picking up the house phone. She dials.

He can't just go out, without warning me. I need to know these things in advance. And he adores his shepherd's pie. Where are you, Jack? No reply. It's that girl! He's probably gone to see her – *Susan!*

She hangs up.

If he has he's a... a fool. (*Scornfully*) Love!

Rita looks at the picture of Jack's father with Jack as a child.

Love. I loved you, Edmund, I loved you and you betrayed me. I gave you everything and you left me with nothing. But you couldn't take Jack. No, Edmund, my dear, you couldn't have him.

Rita turns to the crucifix.

Lord, don't let him become like his father. Not like him. (*To herself*) Where is the boy? (*She sniffs*) Oh! The pie! The pie! The shepherd's pie! Oh!

She exits hurriedly SR.

Scene Seven

Place – Outside back of Bar Graffiti.

Time – 10.30 p.m. Saturday.

Susan/Zara and Jack enter from Bar Graffiti. Jack is being supported by Susan/Zara. Loud music from inside.

Sus/Zara Hey, Jack?... Jack?

Jack What happened?

Sus/Zara You fell over.

Jack I did?

Sus/Zara Yeah.

Jack Sorry.

Sus/Zara No problem. You've just had one too many beers that's all. Breathe, the air will do you good.

Jack takes deep breaths.

Jack How do you feel now?

Jack I feel good.

Sus/Zara Good. You want to go home?

Jack No. I'm having fun.

Sus/Zara Good. So am I, Jack.

Jack I really... love... being with you, Zara.

Sus/Zara I... enjoy being with you too, Jack.

Jack You're very beautiful.

Sus/Zara Thanks.

Jack No, really, really beautiful.

Sus/Zara That's the beer talking, Jack.

Jack I think we're clicking, aren't we?

Sus/Zara Yeah, yes we are.

Jack kisses Susan/Zara. She pulls back.

Jack Hey, hey, not so fast tiger.
Sus/Zara I'm sorry I didn't mean to –
Jack It's okay.
Jack Sorry... no, I didn't want to seem –
Sus/Zara It's okay... really.
Jack But I shouldn't have –
Sus/Zara It's okay, Jack! It's okay. No problem.
Jack Okay. I'm sorry.
Sus/Zara Don't apologise. You don't have to apologise for it. You wanted to kiss me, so you kissed me. That's good. It's what you wanted, Jack. You mustn't be afraid of getting what you want.
Jack No.
Sus/Zara No... so... good.

Slight pause.

Jack Are you sure you're all right?
Sus/Zara Yeah. I'm sorry I just... I...
Jack Do you want to...? (*Leave*)
Sus/Zara No... no, I'm fine. Fine.

Slight Pause.

Jack What about Susan, Jack?
Jack Susan?
Sus/Zara Do you still want her? Do you still love her?
Jack I... um –
Sus/Zara (*To herself*) No. God, Zara! (*To Jack*) I didn't mean that.

I'm sorry, that wasn't fair. It's just that I'm feeling a lot of – emotion towards you, Jack. I just want you to be sure that you know what you want, that's all.

Jack Right.
Sus/Zara And do you?
Jack Yes.
Sus/Zara Good, well that's okay then. Okay.

Susan/Zara kisses Jack passionately.

Jack Wow!
Sus/Zara Come on, let's go inside. I want to dance some more.
Jack All right.
Sus/Zara Zara wants to have some fun, Jack, Zara wants FUN!

They enter into Bar Graffiti.

Scene Eight

Place – The living room in the Fellowes' residence.

Time – 2.30 a.m. Sunday.

Susan/Zara and Jack enter SR. Susan/Zara helps Jack into the room.

Sus/Zara Just a few more steps. That's right. Come on. God, you're heavy. There.

She puts him down in a chair.

Jack Where are we?

Sus/Zara Home.

Jack But... this is my house!

Sus/Zara That's right.

Jack No, no, we can't come here. Not here.

Sus/Zara Why not, it's where you live isn't it?

Jack But not now... my mother... let's go somewhere else.

Jack attempts to leave. Susan/Zara stops him.

Sus/Zara Your mother? You're not scared of her are you?

Jack I –

Sus/Zara Sit down, relax.

Rita *(Off)* Jack! Jack! Is that you?

Jack That's her.

Sus/Zara Relax, Jack.

She pushes Jack back into the chair.

Rita *(Off)* Jack?

Jack You have to go. Go!

Sus/Zara Don't worry about me.

Jack Zara! Zara!

Susan/Zara hides. Rita enters in her dressing gown.

Rita Jack! Who are you talking to?

Jack Ah... no-one.

Rita What time do you call this, Jack? It's two-thirty in the morning. Where have you been?

Jack Out.

Rita Out? Out where?

Jack Just out.

Rita Doing what?

Jack Nothing, dancing.

Rita And drinking too by the looks of it. I am not happy, Jack, not happy at all. Not one word. I cooked supper for you – shepherd's pie.

Jack I know... I'm...

Susan/Zara comes out of her place of hiding unseen by Rita.

Rita I was worried, Jack, very worried.

Jack Mother, I was just –

Rita Was it with *her*, that girl? Were you with *her*?

Jack Who, Susan?

Rita Yes, *her*, getting drunk together.

Jack No, Mother, it wasn't *her*. Susan doesn't love me any more – remember?

Rita You were alone then?

Jack No.

Rita No? A girl? Who? Do I know her?
Sus/Zara *(Showing herself)* It was me.
Rita What! – You!
Sus/Zara That's right, me.
Rita Ah, I should have guessed. I thought there was something peculiar about Jack after your little *visit* this morning. I would be grateful if you would leave this house before you corrupt my son any further. Well?
Sus/Zara Is that what you want, Jack? You want me to go?
Rita Yes.
Sus/Zara Jack?
Jack No.
Rita Jack! I insist. *(To Susan/Zara)* Get out!
Sus/Zara No.
Rita What!
Sus/Zara You heard me.
Rita Now, look here –
Sus/Zara No, you look here, Mrs Fellowes. Jack had a great time tonight, for the first time probably in – well I should imagine, quite a long time. And you know why, Mrs Fellowes, because he didn't have you breathing down his neck for a change.
Rita What the... are you talking about, girl?
Sus/Zara You know exactly what I'm talking about, Mrs Fellowes. Jack's twenty three years old now, in case you hadn't noticed and he doesn't need you to rule his life for him any more. Isn't that right, Jack? Jack, Mrs Fellowes, has had enough.
Rita Get out at once! Get out or I'll call the police.
Sus/Zara Don't bother, Jack and I are going. We'll spend our night together somewhere else. Come on, Jack.

Rita Take your filthy hands off him you whore! Jack's not going anywhere with you. Are you, Jack?
Jack Yes, Mother, I am.
Rita Jack? Jack? Look now, I'm starting to shake again. See, my tremors. Jack!
Jack You know where your pills are, Mother.
Rita Jack?
Sus/Zara Come on, Jack, let's go.

Rita grabs the broom and blocks Susan/Zara's way.

Rita Oh no you don't.
Jack Mother!

Rita takes a swing at Susan/Zara with the broom. Susan/Zara ducks and the broom hits Jack full in the face. He falls to the floor dazed.

Sus/Zara So, you want to fight? Let's fight.

Susan/Zara seizes the broom and she and Rita tussle with it.

Rita Let go, let go you whore!
Sus/Zara Give me that!

Susan/Zara prises the broom from Rita's grip and holds it menacingly. Rita, afraid, steps back.

Okay, Mrs Fellowes, now it's time to show you what it's like to wield a rod of fear.

Susan/Zara lets out a war cry.

Rita No – no! Jack! Help me! Jack! Jack! HELP!

Susan/Zara chases Rita out of the room. There is the sound of much banging, crashing and breaking of china etc.

(Off) Oh! Jack! Help! Help! No, my vase! My china!

Rita enters followed by Susan/Zara.

Help! Help! Jack!

Susan/Zara chases Rita out of the other exit. More banging, shouting and breaking of china. Jack staggers into the chair. Rita enters.

The girl's possessed! She's possessed! Do something, Jack! Help me!

Susan/Zara enters. The broom handle is broken to a sharp point.

Jack *(Dazed)* What's going on?

Rita She's mad, Jack! She's mad!

Susan/Zara drops the broom and takes the jacket from the mannequin.

Sus/Zara And this... monstrosity! You'd make him wear *this*! What kind of a mother are you?

Susan/Zara pulls the jacket apart and throws it on the floor.

Rita No! See Jack, see! She's possessed, she's possessed.

Rita takes the crucifix from the wall and holds it at Susan/Zara.

I beseech you, Lord, to cast this fiend from this house. Cast it, Lord, cast it hence.

Susan/Zara clutches her throat dramatically and falls to her knees. Rita heartened by this, approaches her.

In thy holy name send this demon to the fiery pit from whence it came.

Jack Mother! Mother!

Rita You see how the devil squirms. Look, Jack, look how it writhes! Ha! Ha!

Rita stands over Susan/Zara. Suddenly Susan/Zara snatches the crucifix from Rita.

Sus/Zara Ha! Ha! I beseech you, Lord, to cast out all the devils from this woman.

Rita Oh, oh!

Sus/Zara See how the witch is afraid.

Rita Help!

Jack Stop it!

Sus/Zara Look how she fears the cross.

Rita Get away from me!

Jack Zara! Zara stop it!

Rita Please, please. Jack!

Sus/Zara It begs for mercy.

Jack Enough now, enough. *(With authority)* ENOUGH!

Rita and Susan/Zara stop their fighting and stare at Jack. Pause.

Enough. Please.

Susan/Zara holds out the crucifix for Rita.

Sus/Zara Here, take it.

Rita snatches the crucifix back.

Jack Let's go, Jack.
I'm going out, Mother. Go to bed.
Rita *(Softly)* Jack... Jack?

Jack exits with Susan/Zara SR. Rita sits in the chair shaking.

Scene Nine

Place – *The living room in the Fellowes' residence.*

Time – *9.00 a.m. Sunday.*

Rita is asleep in the chair still clutching the crucifix. Clock strikes nine. Jack enters SR.

Jack Mother?
Rita *(Waking)* Oh, Jack, Jack, you're back. And you're not with that terrible woman. Thank God!

Susan/Zara enters SR.

Sus/Zara Ta-dah!
Rita Oh!
Sus/Zara We won't trouble you for long, Mrs Fellowes, Jack's just come to pack his bags.
Rita His bags?
Sus/Zara Yeah, he's leaving.
Rita Leaving! Jack?
Sus/Zara That's correct. Jack's going to move into a friend of mine's place – temporarily. Then we've got plans, haven't we, Jack? We've discussed it. He's going to quit that stupid job of his and he's coming back to New York with me.
Rita New York, Jack? With her!
Sus/Zara That's right. Tell her, Jack.
Rita Jack?
Sus/Zara Jack?
Jack No.
Sus/Zara No?

Jack No, I'm not going to New York with you, Zara.
Sus/Zara But, Jack, I don't understand – you said –
Jack I can't.
Sus/Zara Can't! Why not Jack? Jack?
Jack Look, Zara, I really had fun with you last night... and I really enjoyed talking with you about New York and... everything... and I like you, I really do... but it's not fair to be with you when I really want to be with someone else.
Sus/Zara Susan?
Jack Yes... Susan.
Sus/Zara Susan's history, Jack. She walked out on you. She doesn't love you, Jack.
Jack No, no I don't believe... I need to see her... talk to her.
Sus/Zara You're wasting your time, Jack.
Jack Look, Zara –
Sus/Zara Now listen, Jack –
Rita Are you deaf, girl? He loves *her*... *her!* Not you, *her!*
Sus/Zara Look, Mrs Fellowes I don't think I have to tell you to –
Jack Zara, please, I –
Sus/Zara Listen, Jack, you're just a little confused at the moment –
Jack Zara –
Sus/Zara So I'll go. You've got my number, Jack, so give me a call when you come to your senses, okay?
Jack Zara –
Sus/Zara You'll forget about Susan, Jack, trust me. We've got plans, Jack, big plans... together. I'll be waiting. Call me.

Susan/Zara exits SR. Jack puts his glasses back on.

Rita Oh, thank the Lord, she's gone. You're not going to see that woman again, are you? Please say you're not.

Jack goes to exit SL.

Jack?

Jack turns. Slight pause.

Call her. Call her.

Zara?

No no, God, not *her*, not *her*... Susan.

Susan?

Yes.

You called her Susan, Mother.

I know and I'm... sorry... Jack. Susan, Susan, Susan.

Well, go on, don't waste time. Call her.

She doesn't want to speak to me.

If at first you don't succeed... Tell her you're sorry. Tell her I'm sorry too... I was... Just call her, Jack.

Jack takes his phone and dials. Rita gathers up the torn jacket and broken broom. Jack gets no reply. He sits lost in thought.

Perhaps you'd like a cup of tea, Jack?

No... no thanks.

Rita exits SR. Jack dials once more. Still no reply.

Damn!

Scene Ten

Place – The living room in the Fellowes’ residence/Susan’s bedroom. Time – 10.45 a.m. Sunday.

The Fellowes’ residence. Jack is asleep in the chair.

Susan’s Bedroom. Susan enters in her dressing gown. She carries her original mobile phone and dials.

Jack’s mobile rings. He wakes. He looks at the display.

Jack Susan! *(Answering. To phone)* Susan?
Susan *(To phone)* Hello, Jack.
Jack *(To phone)* Susan I –
Susan *(To phone)* How are you, Jack?
Jack *(To phone)* I’ve been trying to call you.
Susan *(To phone)* Really, Jack? I would have thought you’d been too busy to call me.
Jack *(To phone)* Ah.
Susan *(To phone)* Who is she, Jack?
Jack *(To phone)* Her name’s Zara... Zara Prince.
Susan *(To phone)* Zara Prince! An interesting name.
Jack *(To phone)* She’s American.
Susan *(To phone)* I see. Well it seems like you’re having fun now. A friend of mine saw you two dancing together at Bar Graffiti late last night. Said you looked pretty ‘friendly’. Too bad you couldn’t stay out late dancing when you were with me. What’s her secret, Jack?
Jack *(To phone)* Susan...
Susan *(To phone)* Yes, Jack?
Jack *(To phone)* I want to be with you.

Susan *(To phone)* Wouldn’t you rather be with Zara? I mean she sounds very exciting. More exciting than me.
Jack *(To phone)* No. I love you, Susan.
Susan *(To phone)* Ha! You have an interesting way of showing it, Jack.
Jack *(To phone)* Susan –
Susan *(To phone)* Did you spend the night together, Jack?
Jack *(To phone)* Yes.
Susan *(To phone)* In bed?
Jack *(To phone)* No, in the park walking and talking, that’s all.
Susan *(To phone)* Did you kiss her, Jack?
Jack *(To phone)* No... Yes... yes I kissed her.
Susan *(To phone)* Did you enjoy it?
Jack *(To phone)* No.
Susan *(To phone)* No?
Jack *(To phone)* Well... yes... I did, but –
Susan *(To phone)* It’s all right, Jack, you don’t have to explain. Are you going to see her again?
Jack *(To phone)* No.
Susan *(To phone)* Are you sure?
Jack *(To phone)* Yes. Yes.

Slight pause.

Susan?
Susan *(To phone)* Okay, we’ll meet.
Jack *(To phone)* We will?
Susan *(To phone)* Yes. Tonight – at the bar.
Jack *(To phone)* Tonight?
Susan *(To phone)* Yes. Is that a problem for you, Jack?
Jack *(To phone)* No... no. What time?
Susan *(To phone)* Eight-thirty. This time be there okay.

Jack (To phone) Yes, I will.
Susan (To phone) No excuses.
Jack (To phone) No, I promise.
Susan (To phone) Good. Bye then.
Jack (To phone) Bye.

They both hang up.

Susan (To Herself) Yes.
Jack (To Himself) Yes.

Susan exits.

Jack exits SR. Sound of the front door closing.

Rita (Off) Jack? Jack?

Rita enters SL. She has changed into her day clothes.

Jack?

Clock strikes eleven. She starts to tremble. She goes to her bag and takes out her pills. She pauses and then throws pills back into the bag. She sits and thinks. She looks up at the picture on the wall. She holds out her hands. They have stopped trembling. She stands with an air of new resolve.

Good. Right.

She takes her coat and exits SR. Sound of the front door closing.

Scene Eleven

Place – Outside back of Bar Graffiti.
Time – 11.00 p.m. Sunday.

Jack and Susan enter. Music coming from the bar.

Jack It's very loud!
Susan Yes.
Jack Do you want to go home yet?
Susan No, I'm having fun.
Jack Me too. I love you.
Susan I love you.

They kiss.

Jack Come on.

They exit into the bar together.

Scene Twelve

Place – *The living room in the Fellowes' residence.*

Time – *Two weeks later. 10.25 a.m.*

There are a few of Jack's items in the room, bags etc. Rita enters SR, with a new picture. She takes down the one of Jack's father with Jack and replaces it. She crosses to SL exit.

Rita It's almost ten thirty Jack, she'll be here any minute.

She makes a couple of adjustments in the room. Jack enters SL, with a suitcase.

Jack One more case and that's it.

Rita offers the picture to Jack.

Rita Jack, this is for you – for your new place.

Jack But –

Rita Take it, take it, I've got a new one – see.

Jack That's nice.

Jack takes the picture.

Well... I –

Rita Yes.

Jack exits SL. Rita is about to exit SR when the doorbell rings.

(Calling) She's here.

Rita exits SR. Susan enters SR, followed by Rita. Susan wears a coat and carries a bag.

Come in, come in. Jack won't be a moment I'm sure.

Rita crosses to SL exit.

Jack? Susan's here. *(To Susan)* Well... please sit down.

Slight pause.

Ah yes, nearly forgot, I have something for you.

Rita exits SR. Susan opens her bag and takes out Zara's sunglasses. She looks at them thoughtfully. Rita enters carrying a gift bag. Susan puts the sunglasses away.

Here. It's just a little housewarming present for you both.

Mrs Fellowes, you shouldn't –

Rita No, no, it's nothing really, just a little thing, that's all.

Susan Thank you.

Rita And it's Rita, remember now, Susan.

Susan Yes. You know Mrs Fell – Rita – you're always welcome to visit us – anytime.

Rita Thank you, Susan. Yes... you're a... good girl, Susan. An honest girl.

Susan Well –

Rita Good for Jack. He needs that.

Susan Yes.

Jack enters SL, carrying another suitcase.

Rita Is that everything?
Jack I think so. *(To Susan)* Hi.
Susan Hi.
Rita Good. Now then before you both leave, some champagne.

Rita exits SR.

Jack Champagne, not bad. I should leave home more often.
Susan Yes.
Jack Well... this is it, the big move.
Susan Yes. Listen, Jack, I need to tell you something... something I need to say... before you go with me... today.
Jack Yes?
Susan I wasn't going to, but... it's important... and I want to be honest with you, Jack. And I need to tell you now because when you find out what it is you might not want to be with me. You might even... well, hate me for it.
Jack What is it?
Susan But I want you to know that I did it, Jack, because I love you and because I... well –
Jack Yes? What? What is it? Tell me!
Susan Wait... Jack, I just need to use your bathroom... just for a moment.

Susan gives Jack the gift bag and exits SL.

Jack Susan? Susan?

Jack takes a peek inside the bag. After a few moments his mobile rings. He looks at the display.

(To himself) Oh... no.

He answers.

(To phone) Zara, Zara please, I've told you it's finished. I don't want you to call me again, okay. I think I've been perfectly clear with you that I'm not in love with you and I –

Susan enters SL, with Zara's mobile and wearing Zara's sunglasses.

Susan *(To phone in Zara voice)* Yeah, Jack, yeah, you've been perfectly clear with me and I know you love Susan –

Jack *(Turning)* What – !

Susan *(In Zara voice)* Yes, Jack. And I hope, Jack, you can still love Susan and you can forgive Susan, Jack... because I know Susan only did it because she loves you, Jack... and she wanted to fight for you, Jack, because she thought you were worth it... Jack. *(Removing sunglasses and speaking in her natural voice and not into the phone)* And she didn't want to leave you... Jack. And she didn't want to give up on you... because she had faith... faith in you... us. So... there.

Jack is lost for words. Rita enters SR carrying three glasses of champagne. Susan puts the sunglasses and mobile back in her bag.

Rita Here we are, a little something.

Jack is still holding his mobile close to his ear.

Jack Are you talking to someone, Jack?
Rita Oh... *(Hanging up)* No, no-one... No-one.
Susan A glass of champagne. Susan?
Thank you.

Susan takes a glass.

Rita Jack?

Jack takes a glass but he is still staring at Susan. Susan looks to Jack.

Well now, a toast. Here's to your new life... together.

Slight pause.

Susan Is something wrong? Jack? Susan?
Jack Jack?
No... no, there's nothing wrong, there's nothing wrong at all.
Rita Good. A toast then, to your new life together.
Susan To our new life together, Jack?
Jack Yes. To our new life... together.
Rita Cheers.

All drink.

Lights down.

Props List

Scene 1

Jack's shoes (*set on stage*)
Rita's coat (*set on stage*)
Jack's unfinished jacket on mannequin (*set on stage*)
Carafe of water and water glass (*set on stage*)
Playing cards (*set on stage*)
Sound system and TV remote control (*set on stage*)
Rita's handbag containing pills (*set on stage*)
Card for advertisement (*Rita*)

Scene 2

Bag (*Susan*)
Susan's glasses (*Susan*)
Susan's mobile 1 (*Susan*)

Scene 3

Playing cards (*set on stage*)
Carafe of water and water glass (*set on stage*)
Rita's handbag containing pills (*set on stage*)
Bottle of champagne (*Susan*)

Scene 4

Bottle of beer (*Jack*)
Jack's mobile (*Jack*)
Susan's mobile 1 (*Susan*)
Susan's mobile 2 (*Susan*)

Shopping bag containing a wig (*Susan*)

Scene 5

Broom, dustpan and brush, a bucket, cloth and duster (*set on stage*)
Jack's unfinished jacket on mannequin (*set on stage*)
Rita's coat (*set on stage*)
Sound system and TV remote control (*set on stage*)
Cleaning list (*Rita*)
Sunglasses (*Susan/Zara*)
Bag (*Susan/Zara*)
Portable music system (*Susan/Zara*)
Headphones (*Susan/Zara*)
Magazine (*Jack*)

Scene 6

Broom (*set on stage*)
Note (*Jack*)

Scene 8

Broom (*set on stage*)
Broom with handle broken to a sharp point (*Susan/Zara*)

Scene 9

Broom with handle broken to a sharp point (*set on stage*)
Jack's torn jacket (*set on stage*)
Jack's mobile (*Jack*)

Scene 10

Rita's handbag containing pills (*set on stage*)

Rita's coat (*set on stage*)

Susan's mobile 1 (*Susan*)

Jack's mobile (*Jack*)

Scene 12

Items of Jack's (*set on stage*)

New picture (*Rita*)

Jack's suitcases x 2 (*Jack*)

Bag containing Zara's sunglasses (*Susan*)

Gift bag (*Rita*)

Jack's mobile (*Jack*)

Susan's mobile 2 (*Susan*)

3 glasses filled with champagne (*Rita*)