

Scene Two

(TOM with his gym bag and car keys. Post-workout. Outside the gym.)

RACHEL. What's Anna been telling the police?

TOM. What are you doing here?

RACHEL. The detective, he said -

Is that a fake tan?

TOM. *(Embarrassed.)* No.

RACHEL. It is! Why are you fake tanning?!

TOM. Rachel. Why have you come here?

RACHEL. Because if I go to your house, your wife -

TOM. No. I mean, what do you want?

RACHEL. That detective, he thinks I threatened Anna
[Saturday night].

TOM. You did threaten Anna.

RACHEL. I just came round to see you. She was the one
who -

Oh, God. She was fake-tanned as well. Do you do it
together?

TOM. Look, he wanted to know if we'd seen anyone
the night Megan Hipwell disappeared. Not to have
mentioned you would have looked like there was
something to hide. I've got to get going.

RACHEL. Do you know the woman? Megan?

TOM. Yeah. She used to look after Evie sometimes.

RACHEL. Can't Anna cope with her own baby?

TOM. That's not fair.

(Turns to go.)

RACHEL. Please. I need -

TOM. What? You need money again?

RACHEL. No -

TOM. Rach, I told you, I want to help you. But I can't keep giving you money. If Anna found out -

RACHEL. It's not about money.

TOM. You mentioned your landlord.

RACHEL. When?

TOM. One of your rambling messages. Saturday night. You were...

I thought you were going to stop drinking.

RACHEL. I'm sorry about the message.

TOM. You're always sorry.

(They smile at each other.)

RACHEL. I just want to know what happened.

TOM. I only know what Anna told me. You turned up at our house in a bit of a state. She said you threatened her.

RACHEL. That's not true.

TOM. Why would she lie?

RACHEL. She's trying to turn you against me.

TOM. She's frightened of you, Rach. She's actually scared of what you'll do next.

RACHEL. Because of that time with Evie?

I'd never hurt her, your baby. I'd never -

TOM. Wouldn't you?

RACHEL. No. You know that. You know me.

TOM. You once swung for me with a golf club.

RACHEL. I was drunk. I didn't know what I was doing.

TOM. That's what scares her. That's what scares me.

(Beat.)

RACHEL. So, Saturday, I argued with Anna, and then went home... Nothing else?

TOM. As far as I know. You'd gone when I came downstairs.

RACHEL. So, you weren't at the gym. And you didn't try to -

TOM. I didn't want any trouble.

RACHEL. So you got Anna to lie for you?

TOM. It wasn't like that.

(Beat.)

RACHEL. Did I come back?

TOM. We didn't see you for the rest of the night.

RACHEL. I just keep getting the feeling I saw something.
Or...

TOM. Where did you go once you left ours?

RACHEL. The off-licence. I ended up with this -

TOM. Did someone hurt you?

(TOM looks at the cut on her head. Touches it, tenderly.)

TOM. Who was it?

RACHEL. I don't know.

TOM. You see, this was always the trouble.

RACHEL. What?

TOM. It was the same when we were married. You'd get

drunk, and wake up with no memory of...

You were so different when you were sober.

RACHEL. I only began to drink when, when you and I...

TOM. Don't do this to yourself, Rach. You can't live in some fantasy of the past.

RACHEL. But that's the thing with divorce. If someone dies, there's an ending. They're buried, there's a buffet, and then they're gone.

I still have the loss, but with the knowing you're still out there. With the woman you were sleeping with when you meant to be married to me.

TOM. I can't keep apologising.

(Puts his hand on her arm.) You deserve to be happy. If you just stopped drinking -

RACHEL. What do you care?

(TOM tries to leave.)

RACHEL. That detective...

TOM. Don't worry about him. He was asking me questions, and Anna as well.

RACHEL. He doesn't believe me.

TOM. I believe you. Just tell him what you remember and let the police deal with it.

RACHEL. I wish I could remember.

(TOM puts a sympathetic hand on RACHEL's shoulder.)

TOM. Rach... Please don't tell Anna that we've spoken like this.

(TOM exits.)

(RACHEL drinks from her 'water bottle.')