

RS#2 Siobhan, Judy, Christopher

Start



SIOBHAN. "And that was when I started spending lots of time with Roger."

JUDY. And that was when I started spending lots of time with Roger. And I know you might not understand any of this, but I wanted to try to explain so that you knew.

SIOBHAN. "We had a lot in common. And then we realised that we were in love with one ano —"

JUDY. I said that I couldn't leave you and he was sad about that but he understood that you were really important to me.

SIOBHAN. "And you started to shout and I got cross and I threw the food across the room. Which I know I shouldn't have done."

JUDY. "You grabbed the chopping board and you threw it and it hit my foot and broke my toes."

SIOBHAN. "And afterwards at home your father and I had a huge argument."

JUDY. "And I couldn't walk properly for a month, do you remember, and your father had to look after you."

SIOBHAN. "And I remember looking at the two of you and seeing you together and thinking how you were really different with him. Much calmer."

JUDY. And it made me so sad because it was like you didn't need me at all.

SIOBHAN. "And I think then I realised you and your father were probably better off if I wasn't living in the house."

JUDY. And Roger asked me if I wanted to come with him.

SIOBHAN. "And it broke my heart but eventually I decided it would be better for all of us if I went."

JUDY. And so I said yes.

SIOBHAN. "And I meant to say goodbye."

JUDY. But when I rang your father he said I couldn't —

He was really angry. He said I couldn't —

SIOBHAN. "He said I couldn't talk to you."

JUDY. And I didn't know what to do.

SIOBHAN. "He said I was being selfish and that I was never to set foot inside the house again."

JUDY. And so I haven't.

SIOBHAN. "I wonder if you can understand any of this. I know it will be difficult for you."

JUDY. I thought what I was doing was the best for all of us. I hope it is.

SIOBHAN. "Christopher I never meant to hurt you."

JUDY. I used to have dreams that everything would get better. Do you remember you used to say that you wanted to be an astronaut? Well, I used to have dreams where you were an astronaut and you were on television and I thought "That's my son." I wonder what it is that you want to be now. Has it changed? Are you still doing maths? I hope you are. Loads and loads of love, Mother.

Christopher moves to the middle of the track. He crouches down. He rolls himself into a ball. He starts hitting his hands and his feet and his head against the floor as the letter continues. Christopher's thrashing has exhausted him. He has been sick. He lies still for a while, wrapped in a ball.



End