

RS#9 Ed, Judy, Christopher

Start



Ed enters. He's holding a kitchen timer.

ED. Christopher, can I have a talk with you?

Christopher turns away from Siobhan.

CHRISTOPHER. No. No. No. No. No. No you can't. No.

JUDY. It's OK. I'll be here.

CHRISTOPHER. I don't want to talk to Father.

ED. I'll do you a deal. 5 minutes, OK? That's all.

Ed sets the timer for 5 minutes. It starts ticking.

Christopher, look ... Things can't go on like this. I don't know about you, but this ... this just hurts too much. You have to learn to trust me ... And I don't care how long it takes ... if it's a minute one day and 2 minutes the next and 3 minutes the next and it takes years, I don't care. Because this is important. This is more important than anything else. Let's call it ... let's call it a project. A project we have to do together. And I ... I have to show you that you can trust me. And it will be difficult at first because ... because it's a difficult project. But it will get better, I promise. And ... I've got you a present. To show you that I really mean what I say. And to say sorry. And because ... well, you'll see what I mean.

Ed leaves.

He comes back with a big cardboard box. There's a blanket in it. He puts his hands in the box. He takes out a little sandy-coloured golden retriever.

He's 2 months old.

Christopher I would never ever do anything to hurt you.

The dog sits on Christopher's lap.

JUDY. You won't be able to take him away with you, I'm afraid. The flat's too small. But your father's going to look after him here. And you can come and take him out for walks whenever you want.

CHRISTOPHER. Does he have a name?

ED. No. You can decide what to call him.

CHRISTOPHER. Sandy. He's called Sandy.

The alarm goes off. They look at each other. ← End