

Anna and Rachel (Act Two, Scene Seven, pages 88-91)

Rachel: Look, you don't like me. I get that. I'm not your biggest fan either, but you've got to get Evie and leave. Right now. Before he comes back.

Anna: What are you talking about?

Rachel: It's Tom! Tom killed Megan.

Anna: Rachel, since Megan was found, you've been saying it was me. You told everyone you saw me in the underpass. My car.

Rachel: It was your car. If it wasn't you, it must have been Tom –

Anna: You've concocted this whole thing.

Rachel: No!

Anna: The things you're capable of. You took my baby.

Rachel: I didn't take her. I came round, the door was open, you were asleep on the sofa and Evie was crying. I picked her up to soothe her.

Anna: Tom said you were standing on the railway track with her.

Rachel: I was in the garden.

Anna: But Tom said –

Rachel: Tom lies. Anna. Tom always lies. And he gets you to lie. I just wanted to feel the weight of his baby in my arms. Don't make the same mistakes I did. Anna. Who poured you a glass of wine? That's how it started with me. Tom would pour me a glass and leave the bottle. He'd be gone for hours. Then come back and call me an alcoholic. Tell me he isn't doing that with you?

Anna: You don't know what he's like with me.

Rachel: Was it him who said you needed Megan to help you with Evie? You see? He tells you, you can't cope and soon you begin to believe it...don't you?

Anna: You don't understand. Since Evie, I've not been feeling...

Rachel: Don't defend him. That's what he makes you do. Has he been working late recently? Telling you stuff's kicking off at work that only he can sort out. Phone calls. You know somethings wrong, don't you?

Anna: I just found this phone in his gym bag. All these texts. There's no name. Just times, to meet. At the gym, at hers...here.

Rachel: This is how I found out about you.

Anna: He told me he was single.

Rachel: When was the last text?

Anna: Saturday night.

Rachel: It's Megan's number.

Anna: That doesn't mean he killed her.

Rachel: I'll call the police.

Anna: No – It wasn't him. He was here. All night.

Rachel: Don't lie for him.

Anna: he didn't leave the house, not even for a second.

Rachel: Why are you doing this?

Anna: If you were a mother, you'd do anything to protect your family. I was with him the whole time. You won't get me to say otherwise.

RECALL Rachel, Tom, Anna and Gaskill (Act Two, Scene Four, pages 73-77)

Anna: What are you doing here?

Tom: She's just going.

Rachel: Where's Evie?

Anna: With my mum.

Rachel: Oh...

Anna: What does that mean, 'Oh...'?

Rachel: Nothing. I'm not judging.

Anna: Why would –

Gaskill: Mrs Watson.

Anna & Rachel: What?

Gaskill: Anna. Before we come off track. Let me explain why I'm here, and then I'll leave you friends to it. Last Saturday, just for the record: were you, at any point, out in your car?

Tom: You don't have to go through all this again.

Anna: No. It's fine. I was planning on going out with some friends, but, well, as you know, Rachel turned up here. Again. Uninvited. Again. After all of that, I just couldn't face it.

Tom: All right?

Gaskill: Someone says they saw you in the underpass that night.

Anna: I wonder who that could be.

Rachel: I'm just saying what I saw.

Anna: Through the bottom of a bottle.

Rachel: You don't know anything about me.

Anna: You don't know anything... Anything!

Rachel: I know you were there.

Anna: Why would anyone believe a thing you say?

Rachel: Why would anyone believe a thing you... Tom and I fucked on that rug.

Gaskill: Well, I'll leave you three to it. I'm sure you're all dying to catch up.

Anna: You can't just leave us alone can you?

Rachel: I was on my way to see Scott, actually.

Tom: are you really sure you should see him?

Anna: Why? Let him have her.

Tom: We still don't know who murdered Megan.

Anna: What – Scott? Come on.

Rachel: Why do you find it so hard to look after your own daughter?

Anna: Did you say that?

Tom: Of course not.

Rachel: Some women would do anything for a baby. And you had to pay someone else to look after yours. You don't even have a job!

Anna: You don't understand.

Tom: Anna got a bit tired. That's all. I thought, Megan might help.

Anna: I wasn't tired –

Tom: I just mean, having to get up all night. And all that fucking sterilising.

Rachel: You didn't breastfeed?

Anna: You have no idea what it's like! You can't even look after yourself.

Rachel: Why did Megan stop helping you? What happened?

Anna: Nothing.

Rachel: What was it?

Tom: She was...she was just a bit cold.

Anna: I should have known there was something wrong with her.

Rachel: You don't know what she's been through. You don't have any right to –

Anna: You didn't even know Megan. Or Scott.

Rachel: He's invited me round for a drink, actually.

Tom: You shouldn't go there alone.

Rachel: Well, I'm going.

Tom: But, Rach, how do you know you can trust him?

Rachel: No. I'm not your wife now – as you're all so keen to remind me. You don't get to tell me what to do anymore.