

Scott and Rachel (Act One, Scene Seven, pages 42-44)

Scott: That was so weird. Sorry if Anna was a bit rude. She's not usually...

Rachel: She's always like that with me.

Scott: What? You know her?

Rachel: No. I mean...

Scott: What's going on? What's going on, Rachel?

Rachel: It didn't seem important, but...

Scott: But?

Rachel: The thing is, Tom and I we used to be...

Scott: Used to be...?

Rachel: ...Married.

Scott: Why didn't anyone mention it? Why didn't you tell me before?

Rachel: It's got nothing to do with this –

Scott: Hasn't it? Tell me honestly. Are you really Megan's friend?

Rachel: ...It's more that our lives are sort of...aligned. Our paths crossing all the time. The first time I saw her from the train, you were holding each other, like your lives depended on it. All I could do was watch. Every day, I'd get on that train, and she's the reason.

Scott: Oh, my fucking... How stupid am I?

Rachel: No. You're not. Please...let me explain.

Scott: How do you explain all this?

Rachel: Look, I saw Megan, didn't I, the day before she disappeared. I knew it mattered. But if I just said it, how it was –

Scott: That you spy on us from the train.

Rachel: You'd think I was...that there's something wrong with me. I said I was her friend, so you'd let me help.

Scott: Help! Christ, one minute I'm just a normal bloke, with a wife and a mortgage. Now I'm a circus attraction. The reporters. The curtain-twitchers opposite. You. All getting off on my pain. I mean, for fucks sake, look at what they brought me!

Rachel: Weren't they just trying to be nice?

Scott: Organic chicken? I'm a fucking vegetarian. If you don't know her, why are you here?

Rachel: ...Did she ever tell you about a place in Norfolk?

Scott: No?

Rachel: A seaside town. Holkham, I think it's called.

Scott: You don't even know her.

Rachel: At least I'm trying. What about the therapist? Did you even talk to him... Did you?

Scott: I drove to his office. Sat outside for hours but I couldn't... I just couldn't.

Rachel: Then tell the police about him. You have to. I'm sorry. I should never have come here. Scott...

Scott: Yeah?

Rachel: It doesn't matter.

Scott: You were gonna say it, just say it.

Rachel: Why were you cleaning right after Megan went missing? It seems like you'd have bigger things to worry about.

Scott: It was a bird. A magpie had got trapped inside the house. It couldn't get out. It shat everywhere. I was just cleaning up.

Rachel: What happened to the bird?

Scott: It hurt it's wing, trying to get out. It was just... I had to put it out of its misery. I don't know how much more of this I can take.

RECALL: Megan and Scott (Act One, Scene Three, page 18)

Megan: It's about the bit that's missing. Don't you see?

Scott: I can see, but –

Megan: Look, here we have colour and light; and here, there's a kind of drama, something wild, but no matter how much you try to focus on what's there, the eye is always drawn to what's absent.

Scott: Yeah, but what's it supposed to be?

Megan: Come on, Scott. Please try. Don't you ever feel that, that something of you is missing and the more you try to ignore it, the bigger the void gets?

Scott: So, what should be there?

Megan: That's the point! Only you know what should be there. There are voids like this in everyone. We try to exist around them but all the time, their gravity's trying to suck you in, like a black hole.