

Tom and Rachel (Act Two, Scene Four, pages 68-71)

Rachel: How well do you know her? Your wife?

Tom: Why are you doing this?

Rachel: You haven't changed that rug by the fireplace.

Tom: I still like it.

Rachel: You do remember that we used to... [make love on it]?

Tom: Yes.

Rachel: Do you still think about it?

Tom: No.

Rachel: How does it feel to you? That there's still pieces of me everywhere?

Tom: Look, I'm sorry –

Rachel: Do you like it? Do you like thinking about me?

Tom: Rachel.

Rachel: Do you think we tried hard enough?

Tom: We should have been more honest. Both of us. I broke what we had – that was my fault. But we were both responsible for mending it.

Rachel: D'you think we could have?

Tom: We'd stopped talking. Look, I promised Anna I'd finish this.

Rachel: I always remember, on the way back from the hospital, after all the tests. You didn't hold my hand. I kept waiting for you to reach across, but you didn't. Why didn't you?

Tom: I don't know how to grieve. Or even if we were allowed to grieve for something that we never had.

Rachel: I thought you blamed me.

Tom: I just... hated being so powerless.

Rachel: I can't believe this is the first time we're having this conversation.

Tom: I'm really sorry, Rach.

Rachel: I'm okay.

Tom: No, I mean... Anna, she'll be back any minute. Are you all right, really?

Rachel: I was trying really hard. I was helping with the Megan thing. I hadn't been drinking, and still my memory won't... And now I'm going to have to go and live with my Mum. My childhood bedroom.

Tom: What? Why?

Rachel: I lost my job.

Tom: When?

Rachel: ...Six months ago.

Tom: Six months?

Rachel: I turned up to a meeting drunk.

Tom: And you've just been pretending to go to work? You've been catching the train to and from London. For nothing? Why?

Rachel: I just... I needed a reason to get up.

Tom: But you weren't going anywhere. What did you do all day? My God, Rachel, what's wrong with you? Saturday you were here trying to fight Anna and then... What's going on with you and Scott?

Rachel: Nothing.

Tom: Are you two... [sleeping with each other]?

Rachel: No.

Tom: Look, you're free to do whatever you want but...

Rachel: I don't know what I'm doing anymore.

Tom: You've just had a bad run, that's all. Come on. Let's get you cleaned up before Anna gets back –

Rachel: It must be difficult for her. Living among the things we bought. Hanging her clothes on my coat hangers. Sleeping in the bed you and I chose. Lying there, knowing that used to be me, curled up with you. Holding you. Kissing you. I really miss kissing you.

Tom: Please...

Tom and Rachel (Act Two, Scene Six, pages 85-87)

Tom: Come on. Everything you saw, it's in there somewhere. Did you call her after?

Rachel: Jess! Jess!

Tom: Was she scared of you? A drunken stranger, shouting at her in the underpass.

Rachel: I didn't want to hurt her...

Tom: Concentrate, Rach. You're doing really well. What did you do?

Rachel: I don't remember!

Tom: How can you not know what you've done?

Rachel: Don't be angry with me.

Tom: Are you so ashamed of what you did that you have to make yourself forget?

Rachel: Just because I can't remember, it doesn't mean I did something bad.

Tom: It was always bad. I'd always have to tell you the next morning all the things you'd done. You never wanted to take responsibility.

Rachel: How can I take responsibility for something I don't know I've done.

Tom: Because you still did it.

Rachel: I wouldn't have...

Tom: Did you want to hurt her?

Rachel: I don't know what I wanted.

Tom: Was she scared?

Megan: What are you doing?

Rachel: I dropped by bottle of wine... Someone hit me.

Tom: Megan hit you?

Rachel: I don't know. It must have been.

Tom: Fighting you off.

Rachel: I wouldn't have killed her.

Tom: Can you be sure that you didn't pour out all your bitterness and hatred onto that woman? They said she had a blow to the head. Can you picture yourself with Megan, standing over her? Rachel. Can you see yourself standing over her? Holding anything? A rock? Were you hitting her?

Rachel: No. I don't know. Please –

Tom: Is this how you did it? I'll look after you. We're in this together. I'll help you.

Rachel: You should go. Before Gaskill gets here.

Tom: I won't leave you, Rach. I won't leave you alone with all this.

Rachel: I don't want you to get caught up in what I've done.

Tom: I can speak for you. Protect you.

Rachel: No. I have to do it. I have to tell the truth. I'll tell them what I've done. You go. Go back to your family.

Tom: I'll always love you, Rach. You know that.

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.