

DAWN Side 1

DAWN. What the hell are you doing, John?

JOHNNY. What?

DAWN. 'What?'

JOHNNY. What?

DAWN. Okay. Sure. We can do this. 'What?' I'll tell you what.
Beat.

JOHNNY. Oh, that.

DAWN. 'Oh, that.' Yes, John. 'That.' You know how I know? Marky told me. His mate Dashiell told him. At school. Dashiell's dad's in the South Wiltshire, and he's at a barbecue Sunday, laughing about it with a bunch of the other dads. Everyone at the school gate knows. All the other mums. All the kids. But I call you yesterday, three in the afternoon, you're in the pub. 'Sure, no problem, tomorrow's fine. I'll take Marky up the fair.'

JOHNNY. Dawn –

DAWN. I get here and you're sitting around, getting pissed with a bunch of kids. The police are coming. They're going to bulldoze this place. You're having a party.

JOHNNY. It's a storm in a teacup.

DAWN. Of course. Of course it is. Marky comes home every day in floods. Scratches. Bruises. His bag-handle torn. 'Your dad don't pay no tax. Your dad's a gyppo. He's going to prison.' 'Not my dad, Mum. My dad's great. My dad's the best.' 'He is, Marky. He's amazing. He's a one-off. He can't even take his own boy up the fair. Can't keep a

promise to a six-year-old child.' Question: Do you have drugs in there? Where your son is.

JOHNNY. Dawn –

DAWN. Because when the police get here, tomorrow morning, what are they going to find? Because Marky needs that next. You in prison for ten years. Marky needs that like a bag on his head.

JOHNNY. Marky ain't got nothing to worry about. That boy's gonna be just fine.

DAWN. Really. That's a relief. Because, this time Monday, at school. After the South Wiltshire have turned you inside out. Bulldozed this to the ground and you're sat in some cell. Then, Marky's got nothing to worry about. Do you have drugs in there, John?

JOHNNY. Dawn –

DAWN. Do you –

JOHNNY. Dawn –

DAWN. Answer me. Do you have drugs in there –

JOHNNY. You know I do. Why? You want some?

DAWN. Fuck off.

DAWN Side 2

JOHNNY. So what's his name?

He moves to her. Smiles.

Come on. Tom? Pete. Lee. John. Leonard. Quentin.

Archibald. Hilary. Wolfgang. Adolf. Beauregard.

Cornelius –

DAWN. It's Andy.

JOHNNY. Andy. What kind of stupid name is that?

He touches her hair.

DAWN. Get off me. It's too hot.

JOHNNY. Is it? Too hot, is it?

He kisses her. They kiss. She pulls away.

Pause.

DAWN. Who's looking after you, John?

JOHNNY. Don't you worry about me, darling. I got loads of onlookers. I don't get a moment's peace.

DAWN. Right. Drunk teenagers. You think they give a fuck about you? If they came up here and found you dead in that chair. When you're gone, they'll all say, 'Oh yeah, old what's-his-name. He was a great bloke.' You're on your own. You and the trees. What am I going to tell him? When you're gone?

JOHNNY. Who says I'm going anywhere?

DAWN. Just make sure there's nothing in there when the police get here. Just do that for your son. Me, I don't care. I don't want him growing up on the bus to and from prison.

JOHNNY. What makes you think the South Wiltshire are getting in here? Who says the South Wiltshire are getting within a hundred yards of this place?

DAWN. Right. Of course. I didn't think of that. That's stupid of me. I forgot you're Spiderman. Supertramp. What planet are you on?

JOHNNY. Same one as you, Dawn. Same one as you.
(*Beat.*) Come here.

DAWN. No.

JOHNNY. Come over here. Come over here. I'm not going to try nothing. Just come here, I want to show you something.

DAWN. John –

JOHNNY. I'm serious. Come over here. Come and stand here.
She does.

Good. Now. Look in my eyes. (*Beat.*) Dawn. Look in my eyes. Look at me.

She does.

What do you see?

DAWN. Black.

JOHNNY. Keep looking. Look in my eyes. Deeper. Now I'm going to show you something. Are you ready?

She is. Silence.

Did you see that? Did you see it? (*Pause.*) Did you see it, Dawn?

Pause. She starts to shake.

DAWN. Yes.

Pause.

JOHNNY. Well, now. There now. What's to worry?