

OLIVER I can get the money. I want the best for her. The very best, do you hear!

DR. ACKERMAN Of course. We will do our very best . . .

(OLIVER *backs down and looks away again.*)

OLIVER And what in Christ's name can I do?

DR. ACKERMAN Be honest with her. I'm sorry.

(*Beat.* OLIVER *turns and leaves the room in a daze.*)



Put in some Nocturnes plays

SCENE FOURTEEN

JENNY *is in the kitchen cooking. She is stirring the sauce she's made to go with some pasta.*

JENNY'S MOTHER *is sitting on the kitchen table watching JENNY. Long pause. JENNY never looks round, always concentrating on the sauce.*

JENNY Mama?

JENNY'S MOTHER I'm here, Jenny.

JENNY I miss you every day.

JENNY'S MOTHER I know. But you have done so well. Pause.

JENNY Does it hurt?

JENNY'S MOTHER No, Jenny. It doesn't hurt. It's like falling off a cliff in slow motion.

JENNY Thank you mama. I love you.

JENNY'S MOTHER I love you too.

(JENNY'S MOTHER *walks into the shadows.* OLIVER *enters brightly with an envelope.*)

OLIVER Guess what, Mrs Barrett.

JENNY You got fired.

8/22 (2)