

Joff

Okay.

(*And they think deeply until . . .*)

Marianne

The weather was spectacularly *strange*.

Joff

Yes.

Marianne

Weird. Thunder lightning and the rain!!!

At that time of year . . .

Joff

Which *They* described as an 'Act of God'.

Marianne

Act of God.

Was it?

Joff

Well you . . .

Marianne

No!

Not *that*!

(*Her hands may be at her ears as some horrible doubt stalks them until . . .*)

Joff

Let's just concentrate on what we *know*

Marianne

We were *all* inside their house.

Joff

Yes

Marianne

Both sets of parents were round the dining table.

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They

Only ever left to go into the kitchen to fetch things.
Didn't go *near* the bedroom.

Joff

That's what they *said*

Marianne

Swore to.

On their Holy Fucking Book!

We us two were at the table . . . until you

Joff

Went for a pee

Marianne

Said you went for a pee. *Said*.

Joff

I did.

Upstairs. Their bathroom.

I went in, *peed*, flushed, washed my hands, came down again.

Marianne

Said you did that. *Said*.

And you didn't do *anything* else . . . ?

Joff

This again?

No!!!!

Why won't you believe me???

Marianne

You *know* why!

Why the upstairs bathroom?

Why not that little one downstairs by the front door?

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Joff

I don't *know* why!
I was in a strange fucking house?
Perhaps I forgot there was a downstairs loo?
Perhaps I just wanted to see their upstairs? Snoop a bit?
Perhaps they *directed* me upstairs . . .
(*They try to remember.*)

Marianne

There's too many fucking 'Perhaps' with you, Joff!!!

Joff

The *Perhapses* are all in *your* head!
There's *nothing* about me you don't *know*.
Jeezus!
(*Silence.*)
She doesn't believe him.)

You however . . .

Different story.

Am I right?

Am I *Right*?

Marianne

Don't start with *that* again.
We *went* through that.
You *have* to believe me.
It wasn't *important*.

Wasn't.

Isn't.

It *isn't*.

Honestly.

(*He doesn't believe her.*)

Please.

(*He doesn't believe her.*)

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Fuck you, Joff!
FUUCK YOU!

Okay. What we *know*.
Stuck to that.

(*What do they know?*)

The girls were playing in *her* bedroom
This is what we know.

Joff

We heard them laughing

Marianne

Her. We heard *her* laughing.
That *Thing*.
We didn't hear them *both* laughing.

Joff

Didn't we think they were both -

Marianne

You thought you heard them *both* laughing.

Joff

I remarked on that!
I said!
At the table!

(*It's new and hopeful.*)

Marianne

Yes . . . Yes!!!!

(*Both their minds go back to this possible moment.*
For a bit . . . it is possible that . . .
But then . . .
No.)

But when we went through it for the police
You couldn't be *sure*.

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