

Int kitchen – Night

Lewis sits at the kitchen table. On it is a kettle, two cups, tea, sugar, and a family portrait of Lewis and Katy with a young child from some years ago. The walls behind Lewis are sparsely decorated with some pictures and the odd bookshelf. Ocean waves are projected onto the walls, the floor, and the ceiling, surrounding the scene with crashing movement. Lewis has resigned himself to wait, but cannot help to become annoyed. He calls out -

Lewis
You feeling like cold tea today?

Katy walks over to the table and sits down, adjusting her hair.

Katy
You only made it five minutes ago, no need to get excited. Anyway, what's the point of that teapot if it makes tea go cold faster?

Lewis
That's a strange five minutes, and anyway, it was my mothers teapot, I've always used it.

Jazmine
Well if I had some help around this house then maybe I'd be able to sit down and enjoy a cup of tea but as it happens...

Lewis
If you had some help? I just spent all day - fine, here, let me pour you some tea.

Lewis leans over and pours them both a cup. He carefully measures out the correct sugar and milk for each cup, stirs them, and passes one to Katy. She sips her tea.

Katy
[she winces] very hot that.

Lewis
Thank the teapot.

Katy
Please stop talking about that teapot.

Lewis
Fine, so, how was your day been?

Katy
Horrible, everything went wrong.

Lewis nods, he has received such replies many times before.

Lewis
Would you like to talk about it?

Katy
What's her to talk about.

Lewis
I like your hair.

Katy
I still can't make it look how are used to.

Lewis
You are beautiful.

Katy
[She sighs] I don't think I can do this anymore.

Lewis
What can't you do anymore?

Katy
Anything. Everything feels horrible, I just want this to be over.

Lewis
I know. I'm sorry.

Katy
No you don't. How can you know how I feel?

Lewis
It's going to be okay, we're going to get through this. Please let me -

Katy
No it's not! No it's not going to be ok, how can you say that? how can any of this be okay?

Lewis
I didn't mean that, I just mean...

Katy
What? What do you just mean, what do you mean?

Lewis
I don't know, I don't know I just want to help.

Katy
How can anything help?

Katy bangs her fist on the table, the crockery shakes.

Lewis
Careful of the teapot.

Katy picks up the teapot and throws it onto the floor. Lewis flinches as he watches it smash onto the floor.

Katy
I don't care about your mothers teapot!

Lewis
You think this is easy for me?

Katy
You don't understand, how could you understand? You just carry on with your life like nothing happened.

Lewis
She is my daughter too! Just because I still try to live life, just because I still try to cheer you up you think that means I don't care?

Katy
Cheer me up? You think you can cheer me up? It's your fault, why did you let this happen, I hate you! I hate you! how could you have let this happen?

Lewis
It wasn't my fault. How could I have known. Don't say it was my fault.

Katy
Oh, oh my baby. How did I let this happen? It's all my fault. I'm so sorry baby it's all my fault, please come back, I'm so sorry please come back you're all I have, don't leave me here alone, don't leave me.

Lewis
It's not your fault don't say that please. It's not your fault. It's going to be okay.

Katy
You can get her to come back? Oh please say you can get her back, I'll never ask anything from you again, you have to get her back for me, please.

Katy looks at Lewis imploringly. Lewis shrinks back, before deflating in defeat. Katy breaks down and sobs into her hands. Lewis gets up and goes over to her. He kneels down beside his wife and holds her. She holds him and cries into him. The waves crash around them. Lewis's face is riddled by inner turmoil, he is making a decision. Finally his mind is made and he gently turns his wife's face to his.

Lewis
Maybe there is a way ...