

JESSICA It's not as bad as Ultimate Finality Four.

*Pause.*

JEFFERSON So the therapy going well then?

JESSICA I'm not in therapy.

JEFFERSON Really? Is that normal for a girl your age?

JESSICA You just don't care do you?

JEFFERSON That's unfair. Who bought you a car for your birthday?

JESSICA It was the wrong birthday. You are not allowed to drive at thirteen.

JEFFERSON Who always took you to Disneyland at Christmas?

JESSICA Your agent.

JEFFERSON But I paid for it!

JESSICA You just don't get it, do you Dad?

JEFFERSON I don't get...what?

JESSICA *sighs.*

I don't need this - and the goddam pen's run out, I've got so many lines!

*He throws the marker away. He looks at watch.*

I've got to go and rehearse.

*He moves off. JESSICA follows.*

Where d'you think you're going?

JESSICA Dorothy said I could help backstage.

JEFFERSON Did she? And what if the star objects?

JESSICA Then the star's daughter will tell her mom about the star's secret bank account that he didn't declare during the divorce proceedings...

JEFFERSON You are cruel and heartless.

JESSICA I am my father's daughter...

*They walk across stage into rehearsal area where*

*DOROTHY is sorting out costumes from pile of jumble.*

*DENIS is fiddling with lights up a ladder.*

DENIS Watcha Jeff.

JEFFERSON Watcha... Den.

DOROTHY Good morning your Highness.

JEFFERSON Morning Fool.

DOROTHY You're early. Are you feeling OK?

JEFFERSON It's called being professional.

DOROTHY Of course. Hi Jessica - can you help me with the costumes?

JEFFERSON I don't think so.

JESSICA Love to.

*DOROTHY holds up a pair of curtains.*

DOROTHY What do you reckon? The Duke of Gloucester's ceremonial robes?

JESSICA Sure.

JEFFERSON Since nobody seems to give a damn whether I am here or not I might as well go have myself a smoke.

DENIS Umbrella?

JEFFERSON Now here's a man who knows how to treat the talent.

DENIS You know that problem you mentioned - I think I've got a solution...

*They move outside the barn, to one side of the stage, talking conspiratorially. Meanwhile back in the barn*

*JESSICA pulls out a ski hat with bobbles on.*