

## Hazel, Rose and Robin Section 1

*P24 - P27 Robin returns home to find Rose. He lies when he agrees it was 38 years since he and Rose met. both Rose and Robin are nervous and use humour so that Hazel will not suspect anything*

ROBIN. I can't believe it. How long has it been?

HAZEL. Thirty-eight years.

ROBIN. Yes because Lauren was just –

*He looks at HAZEL*

Wasn't she, how was America?

ROSE. Yes.

ROBIN. You've not picked up the accent?

ROSE. No siree

HAZEL. But you have. You say things like "go ahead" and "sure", you / never?

ROBIN. No, she always said things like that.

HAZEL. She didn't. I'd have remembered, Rose and I were good good friends, Robin.

ROBIN. Tell her, you have, you've always had a *twang*.

HAZEL. Sneakers. That's another / one

ROSE. I suppose. I guess -

HAZEL. See. I guess.

ROSE. My dad and I used to watch a lot of Westerns when I was a kid and / so I mean

HAZEL. Kid!

ROSE. That was our thing, so maybe, I mean I've never thought about it / before so

HAZEL. (*as John Wayne*) "get off your horse and drink your milk"

*Pause*

ROSE. Yes. That sort of -

HAZEL. "Sorry don't get it done, dude"

*Pause*

ROBIN *looks at* HAZEL

ROBIN. No other visitors today?

HAZEL *shakes her head*

ROSE. Only me! Gave Hazel a hell of a fright actually. She thought I was dead!

ROBIN. Hazel's always doing that. Accusing perfectly alive people of being dead, I've warned her about it.

HAZEL. Didn't you hear that Robin? Last Christmas / maybe

ROBIN. I never heard that

ROSE. By the way, how am I supposed to have gone? Something glamorous I hope? Rescuing a pram from a railway line or something?

HAZEL. No, I think they said, um. I think they said you were very ill, and that you'd got a little better -

ROSE. Oh good.

HAZEL. But then you'd killed yourself!

*HAZEL laughs*

*ROBIN puts down the trike*

ROBIN. Now then, you didn't kill yourself, did you Rose?

ROSE. No, I don't think so.

ROBIN. You're quite sure?

ROSE. I'm pretty certain

ROBIN. Well you say that but. Say "ah"

*ROSE sticks her tongue out and says "ah"*

*ROBIN puts his glasses on, examines her tongue.*

No, she seems alright to me. Dreadful halitosis, though.

*ROSE laughs, hits him, playful*

*ROBIN laughs.*

*Picks up the trike, shows it to HAZEL*

Rescued Zuzu's trike

HAZEL. Well, I hope you washed it down

ROBIN. Yep

*ROBIN takes out a small Geiger counter and runs it over the trike*

Tell you what girls, you nearly lost me tonight.

*HAZEL tuts.*

*ROBIN examines the reading*

Nearly had to scrape me off the shingle

HAZEL. Robin don't

ROBIN. Twenty-five

ROBIN *gives HAZEL a thumbs up, puts down the Geiger counter.*

*He gets on the trike and, knees by his chin, rides it round the table.*

It's a little game I play, Rose. The top field runs right along the cliff and every year, I drive the tractor a little closer to the edge and every year the edge comes a little closer to the tractor.

HAZEL. The coast is just crumbling away around here. Has been for centuries.

ROBIN. I tell you, it's a thrill.

HAZEL. It's reckless is what it is.

ROBIN. We're not dead yet my love. Our age, you have to show no fear to Death, it's like bulls, you can't run away or they'll charge. You've got to keep grabbing him by the lapels, poking him in the eye and saying: not yet mate. I've got your number, boyo. Keep him in line. Else he'll steal up behind you while you're trying to get the lid off your Bingo pen and have you away.

ROBIN *leaps off the trike*

HAZEL *makes a "there you go" gesture to ROSE*

HAZEL. If you're not going to *grow*, don't *live*

ROSE. Still. I really don't think you should do that Robin

HAZEL. I've told him, he's mad, it's Russian roulette.

ROBIN. Only when I take a bottle of vodka along.