

He breaks away.... A moment.

FRAN What's wrong?

BOB I don't like the song.

FRAN What's wrong with it?

BOB Where were you?

FRAN What?

BOB There was a time when we danced when the only thing that was going on was you and me. Now, you're anywhere but here.

FRAN I've got things on my mind.

BOB What things?

FRAN The kids.

BOB Forget the kids. They're not here.

FRAN Well that's the difference between you and me.

Bob goes to her and kisses her on the lips.

A moment

FRAN Have you got cancer? Is this that moment? Because I'm not ready for that.

BOB I feel...

FRAN Bob?

BOB Like life has passed me by.

FRAN You're 63. There's less ahead of you than there is behind. It's terrifying. So? There's enough still to come.

BOB For what, though?

FRAN You and me. Whatever. All of it... Talk to me, Bob.

BOB I'm trying.

FRAN Try harder.

BOB Sometimes I find myself standing in the shed wondering what to do next because everything has already been done. Everything has been watered and mulched and clipped and pruned and tied back and fertilized and all I can do is wait for the change of seasons so that I can do it all again.

FRAN You retired too early... I always said it.

BOB I didn't have a choice.

FRAN You didn't have to be among the first to go.

BOB There were younger men. And women. Much younger. With small children. They needed the work more than I did.

FRAN You should have found something else.

BOB I was 56.... No one wanted me.

FRAN Other men weren't so quick to throw in the towel.

BOB Is that what you think I did?

FRAN Didn't you?

BOB I thought...

FRAN What?

BOB I don't know.... I thought I had earned it. The rest. The leisure. Now, there's a word for a man who's worked

since he was sixteen. Leisure. Christ, when I worked all I could dream of was a few extra hours in the day to spend in the garden but who would have thought that the days would turn out to be so long.

FRAN Stop it!

BOB What?

FRAN I don't want you to be old, Bob. (*Pointing to her head*) In here. There's plenty of time for that. Later. Wait for me. We'll do it together but not yet.

BOB Well, how do you fend it off... Tell me? I feel a weight on me, Fran. Sixty-three years is so heavy.

FRAN We'll go on a trip.

BOB A trip?

FRAN A change. Something different. We'll go to Europe. Or maybe Australia.

BOB Overseas?

FRAN Why not?

BOB With what?

FRAN We'll find it. When we need it. We always have.

BOB Overseas! You think?

FRAN Other people do it. Why not us?

BOB Well... I've always wanted to go the Kruger National Park. It's in South Africa.

FRAN Then we'll go.

BOB It's probably too expensive.

FRAN Bob... We'll find it. We will. But right now this is what's going to happen. You and me are going home and we're going to get under the sheets and have a good go at it.

BOB Well, that could put a spring back in my step, I suppose.

FRAN I want to be bounced around a bit, Bob. Flipped over and turned upside down, like the old days.

BOB I can't promise that. It's the knees.

FRAN Then we'll do it face to face. Eye to eye. Whatever works. But we're going to have sex and we're going to remember who we are, Bob Price.

*

Home

That Night

BEN Where's Mom and Dad?

ROSIE Out.

BEN Where?

ROSIE It's their anniversary.

BEN I need to see them.

ROSIE Ben, what's wrong?

BEN Did you hear a car?

ROSIE I don't think so.

BEN Maybe it's them.

ROSIE I didn't hear anything.