

Scene Three

(Attic bathed in blue light, a sense of shadows.)

Grace Bitch!

Gran *(Appears from behind some large boxes)* Grace. Please.

Grace She deserves it. What's she doing here?

Gran I don't know.

Grace Why would Frankie let her come here? This is our home.

Gran Frankie knows what she's doing.

Grace Does she?

Gran Don't start. She cares about you.

Grace Does she?

Gran She's hurting as much as you are.

Grace I hate her Gran...I really hate her.

Gran She didn't mean to hurt you...neither of them did.

Grace It didn't stop them.

Gran Let it go. Forgive her.

Grace I can't.

Gran You will. Once you've spoken to her.

Grace Not if I can help it.

Gran Please darling don't be like this.

Grace You don't know the half of it.

Gran Grace you can't stay here forever. You have to face it.

Grace Just watch me. I'm not interested Gran. Stop hassling me.

Gran You were never like this before.

Grace Things change Gran.

Gran No. I don't believe that.

Grace Well they do and you can't do anything about it.

Gran Grace...you can't go on like this...hiding.