

MARGARET *sitting at the kitchen table, needle and thread out, making repairs to the red dress to distract herself from how worried she is. JAMIE enters - slow, distant, all the sparkle gone from him.*

JAMIE *just stares, frozen. Then he points to the red dress.*

JAMIE Who bought me that?

MARGARET Where've you been?

JAMIE Who bought me that?

MARGARET Well you saw - it said on the card -

JAMIE You're a liar. I've been to his house.

Pause. MARGARET can't hold his eye. Then JAMIE realises:

Where's your necklace Mum? Where's your gold necklace Dad got you?

MARGARET ...I sold it.

JAMIE *points to the dress.*

JAMIE For that?

Pause. Then MARGARET nods.

What else was from you? The flowers?

MARGARET *nods.*

The birthday card? What about the twenty quid from Dad?

MARGARET Jamie -

JAMIE How could you lie to me Mum?!

MARGARET I wanted you to be happy!

JAMIE So you lied.

JAMIE *strides over to a drawer, pulls out a pair of scissors - goes to attack the dress with them.*

MARGARET No! Don't!

JAMIE I don't want it now!

MARGARET Jamie - don't spoil it!

MARGARET *snatches the dress off JAMIE - he tries to pull it back away from her.*

JAMIE Give it me!

MARGARET No! Jamie! Please!

JAMIE Give it me - liar!

MARGARET You can't - Jamie!

JAMIE I said GIVE -

RRRRRRRRRIP! The dress rips.

You ruin everything.

Then JAMIE turns - and runs to the front door.

MARGARET Where are you going?!

JAMIE Far away from you! Stop living your life through me! Just cos you've never been anyone! No wonder Dad left you!