

ALISON

Australian, late 50s-60s – Adrian’s wife, a former librarian. Very uptight.

ALISON (to Judy) Too late, too late. For everything. Adrian and I are past the point of no return now aren’t we? Magic isn’t going to happen at my time of life. I get by. Our daughter preferred him to me. He was always in her room, reading to her. Oh I did, too, and spent a lot of time with her. But those two.. They watched TV together a lot. Sport, a bit, I think. And comedy programmes. They laughed a lot together, I could hear them.

ALISON (to Adrian) It’s her, isn’t it? You think your behaviour here has helped. Me having to watch you behave like a smitten schoolboy! How do you think I’m going to feel when we get back home knowing she’s living next door? After you admitting you grabbed her breasts? What now? Popping in next door whenever the coast is clear? You think I’ll sleep. After all that’s been said!!!!