

Emily is looking out at the view.

Have we stopped then?

Is this where you're taking me?

What am I supposed to do here?

Emily You've texted Dad haven't you?

Freya Yes but –

Emily And Jasmine, and Sarah.

Freya To meet me. I want to talk to them.

Emily Look where we're standing. Waterloo Bridge.

Freya

Emily You wanted them to watch you. Mum, if you could see what's going to happen. The buildings and the parks are shanty towns. Immigrants everywhere, gambling and drinking, the streets – covered in shit, the air thick with smoke, there's disease and rationing, blackouts and curfews. Every morning when we fetch the water we have to queue for an hour, and at night you keep a knife by the side of your bed, just in case. I hate it. So do you. Everyone has given up. You're passed out on the chair, but I'm in the bed, under the covers, desperately trying to get a message to you. It's what you tell me. It's what you say you should've done, for both of us.

Freya I'm sorry, I've really been trying.

Emily It's not too late. Just step over the barrier.

Freya looks at her.

Then climbs over the barrier.

Get used to it. Breathe. I'm sat inside you. Warm and happy and I won't know anything about it. You have my entire support to throw yourself off. It's better you do. I promise.

Freya looks out.

Breathe. And then, imagine there's a step. Just step out. They say most people die of shock before they hit the water.

A few people gather around, at a distance to watch.

Emily stands amongst them, disappears in the crowd.

Freya Emily?

Passer by 1 Who is she?

Passer by 2 I don't know she just climbed over, but look at her.

Passer by 1 Yeah.

Freya Emily ... ?

Passer by 2 Just one of those women.

Passer by 1 / Yeah, god.

Freya Emily, please!

Passer by 1 Why does she keep on shouting?

Passer by 2 Who knows? Emily! Fuck! Sorry – shouldn't laugh. Has someone called the police?

Steve is on the South Bank.

Jasmine and Colin arrive.

Steve She texted you too?

Jasmine Yeah she didn't say you were coming though, could've left you to it.

Steve Colin, you look –