

**AND NO MORE
SHALL WE PART**
BY TOM HOLLOWAY



CURRENCY PRESS
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CHARACTERS

PAM, 56, Don's wife

DON, 61, Pam's husband

NOTES ON THE SCRIPT

A sentence that ends with no punctuation signifies a 'cut-off' by another character.

A character's name with no line following (PAM:) signifies either the character choosing not to say anything, or being unable to say anything.

Sometimes there appears to be no full stop before a sentence is completed. This signifies a character's decision to try another tack in what they're trying to say.

SCENE ONE

We see PAM and DON. PAM is in a single bed. DON is sitting in a chair next to it.

There is a long silence.

DON: Anything?

PAM: No.

DON: Really?

PAM: Sorry.

DON: Right.

PAM:

DON: What's the time?

PAM: Why?

DON: To know how long it's been.

PAM: Does it matter?

DON: It should, shouldn't it?

PAM: I don't know.

DON: I think it should. It

PAM: No. I don't know the time. I don't know how long it's been.

DON: Oh. Right.

PAM:

DON: Are you feeling alright?

PAM:

DON: Right.

Long silence.

It's funny, you know. Going back to a single bed.

PAM: Sorry?

DON: Going back to a single bed.

PAM: You think?

DON: Well, remember when you first slept in a double?

PAM: Yes.

DON: When was it?

PAM: With you.

DON: What?

PAM: Remember?

DON: With me?

PAM: Yes. Our first bed together.

DON: Oh, yes!

PAM: And it was yours too.

DON: What?

PAM: So we did it together.

DON: No it wasn't.

PAM: What?

DON: It wasn't my first time in a double bed.

PAM: It wasn't?

DON: No.

PAM: You told me it was.

DON: I did?

PAM: Yes. On the night. After. You always said it was yours too.

DON: Are you sure I said that?

PAM: Yes. Absolutely.

DON: I don't think so.

PAM: You don't think so?

DON: No. I'd slept in one for about a year before that.

PAM: What?

DON: Yes. My last year of school. I had outgrown my bed I'd always had
so I moved into the guest room at home. Had a double bed to myself
for about a year.

PAM: Are you joking?

DON: No. Why would I?

PAM: You told me. That night. When I said I'd never slept in a double bed.
You told me you hadn't either.

DON: I very much doubt I would have said that.

PAM: You did say it!

DON: But why would I have said that?

PAM: You tell me.

DON: But I can't. I mean I wouldn't have because it... you know, it wasn't
true.

PAM:

DON: What?

PAM: You used to do that all the time.

DON: Do what?

PAM: Say things like that.

DON: Like

PAM: Tell me things that weren't true.

DON: What?

PAM: Like you thought it was what I wanted to hear.

DON: No I

PAM: It was probably like that with the bed. You thought it would be more special if it was the first time for both of us.

DON: Oh.

PAM:

DON: Right.

PAM: I bet that was it.

DON: Yes. Sounds like me.

PAM: It used to make me so angry.

DON: But I didn't mean...

PAM: What?

DON: Yes. I guess it did make you angry.

PAM: Because you were lying to me.

DON: Yes.

PAM: So...

DON:

PAM: What was your point?

DON: Sorry?

PAM: About the bed.

DON: Oh. Just. It's like we... I don't know. What's the opposite of progress?

PAM: The opposite?

DON: Digress?

PAM: What?

DON: No.

PAM: You're asking me if digress is the opposite of progress?

DON: No. I know it's not. But... Well, I guess if you're digressing the likelihood is that you're not progressing...

PAM: Really?

DON: Wouldn't you say?

PAM: Like right now perhaps?

DON: Good point.

PAM:

DON: Devolve.

PAM: Devolve?

DON: Yes. It's like we devolve. Back to children. You know? From single bed, to double bed and back to single bed again.

PAM: Oh.

DON: You know?

PAM: Right.

DON: Like Oedipus.

PAM: Sorry?

DON: The four legs, three legs thing. Maybe it should have been a single bed in the morning, a double in the afternoon and a... no. That doesn't work.

PAM: Like Oedipus?

DON: Don't worry. It doesn't work.

PAM: Do you wish I was your mother?

DON: Ouch. No thanks. Especially considering she's been dead for ten years.

PAM: Especially because of that...

DON: Not so nice to curl up next to on a winter's night. Your mother's cold, dead, naked body.

PAM:

DON: Sorry.

PAM:

DON: I can't believe I just said that.

There is a long silence.

Are you comfortable?

PAM: Sorry?

DON: Are you?

PAM: Oh. Yes. Thank you.

Silence.

You sitting there like that. It just reminded me.

DON: What?

PAM: Us both here like this. I just got this flash of...

DON: Yes?

PAM: Do you remember when we went to the beach?