

Rosie

Rosie: I thought he was you. **(Sits)** I knew all about your affair. These wooden flats are only thin. I was backstage when Daniel tried to blackmail you. I heard. Then you had that fight with him and stormed off. Think about it. If everyone heard the pair of you shouting it was quite obvious I could hear too. Difference is I was closer. I heard the part before the shouting. I went home and thought about nothing else for hours. When you didn't come home that night I rang you. You really shouldn't have lied about being on your own. It wasn't meant for him. It's your fault. It's your fault he's dead. **(Pause)** After I killed Daniel I had to think fast. My plan had gone wrong, what with the wrong person dying. So then I thought of how to frame you. As I drove to shake your car off I thought about 'Adieu'. To cover up a murder so badly it would be obvious it was murder. I needed them to think it was someone here, someone like you. It was always meant to look like murder. There was nothing amateur about it. I copied the scene from the play. The coppers would soon know who it was. I was even trying to work out how to incriminate you. After cleaning up here I buried the award in the garden. However, I didn't need to because you managed to incriminate yourself with the blood on his body and disappearing for the whole night.

Lucas: But I saw the hoodie. Natalie was there.

Rosie: You got the wrong girl. Even when you saw the murderer, you saw her face instead of mine. Imagine how that feels. We're in the same running club for God's sake. We've got the same hoodies. All of us at the club have. Don't you pay any attention to anyone else but her? Still, if you can't go down for it then she will. That's what I'll make them believe. It was Natalie all along and she killed you. I'll just have to re-bury the award.

(Rosie raises the screwdriver up.)

Morgan: **(Offstage)** Lucas? It's no good hiding. I saw you come in here.

Rosie: Send her away.

Lucas: She'll see the blood.

Rosie: No. Shout.

(Morgan enters stage right holding his phone. Rosie grabs hold of Lucas and pulls him onto the sofa.)

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