

JILL. One day...
and...when we first moved into this house—it was a wreck. And
one night, there was...a break-in. Ollie struggled with the intruder
and he...he—

KAY KAY. I know what you're going to say.
START

51

JILL. Oh, no, Kay, you...you can't.

KAY. There's rumours. On the street. Stories whispered round the campfires at night. I heard them first in another city. Miles from here. The rumours say there're people who drive round in their cars at night. They pick up the homeless—like me—and take us back to where they live. They kill us. And as we die our bodies glow. Glow so bright it's like we've swallowed sunshine. When the glow has faded away...our bodies have gone. But the room all round—it has been transformed. New furniture. New wallpaper. New...whatever the killers wish for. The rumours say the government's in on it. And the police.

Slight pause.

I should be scared. But I'm not. Just the opposite. I feel...calm. More calm than I've felt in a long time. It's as if...all my stumbling, all my mistakes, everything has led me here. For the first time in my life, I'm exactly where I should be.

JILL. But Kay—

KAY. I want to be part of your home, Jill, Father—Oh, yes, yes, I know Jill said you're not really a priest. But in my eyes...you are. Only a man of God could've offered me...this chance—That thing you're holding. Is that what will...?

OLLIE. Yes.

KAY. Will it...hurt?

JILL. Oh, no. No.

KAY. ...What room do you want me to...?

JILL. The nursery.

KAY. Oh! Bless you. To feel such...purpose...such meaning—
Tears! You see? It's upstairs, I take it.

OLLIE. ...Yes.

KAY. Lead the way, Father—Are you coming with us, Jillian?

JILL. I'd...I'd rather not. Do you mind?

KAY. Of course not. Can I give you a kiss?

Jill nods. Kay kisses Jill.

Tell Benjamin about me. Tell him you once met someone...and

they weren't as scary as they looked.

Ollie and Kay go upstairs.

Slight pause.

END