

ROBIN Monologue

HAZEL. And what about me. What about what I, the things that I

START → ROBIN. What is it, the children? Lauren?

~~HAZEL. of course Lauren. Always Lauren.~~

ROBIN. Because you know a hundred years ago you'd probably be in the ground by now. Dead from... Flu, or an ear infection... child-birth even, but because of science, and because we've decided that natural decay is unnatural, and because of the distance the human brain has travelled us, forcing our bodies to keep up, here you are, alive and kicking and that's of course, you know, marvellous, but you're a terrifying act to follow my darling, do you know that? You are, and so, when I want to shake her, Lauren I mean, when I feel like attaching a pair of jump leads to her fucking ears, I remind myself of that, that her mother is a giantess (a pain in the arse, also, true) and but d'you know what I think? I think the only thing that will force Lauren to grow is for her to wake up one day and find that we're that not there anymore, and I know what you're about to say, you'll say you're her mother, and you'll want to talk about duty, but what I think, what I honestly think is this is your duty, you have a real duty to that child, to fuck off at some point.

Pause.