

Tinker It's just the beginning.

Graham Yes.

Tinker You'll leave me to that?

Graham We're not friends.

Pause.

Tinker No.

Graham No regrets.

Tinker *(Thinks. Then adds another large lump of smack to the spoon.)*

Graham More.

Tinker *(Looks at him. Then puts on another lump. He adds lemon juice and heats the smack. He fills the syringe.)*

Graham *(Searches for a vein with difficulty.)*

Tinker *(Injects into the corner of Graham's eye.)*
Count backwards from ten.

Graham Ten. Nine. Eight.

Tinker Your legs are heavy.

Graham Seven. Six. Five.

Tinker Your head is light.

Graham Four. Four. Five.

Tinker Life is sweet.

Graham This is what it's like.

They look at each other.

Graham *(Smiles.)*

Tinker *(Looks away.)*

Graham Thank you, Doctor.
(He slumps.)

Tinker Graham?

Silence.

Tinker Four.
Three.
Two.
One.
Zero.

Scene Two

Rod and Carl *sit on the college green just inside the perimeter fence of the university.*

Midsummer – the sun is shining.

The sound of a cricket match in progress on the other side of the fence.

Carl *takes off his ring.*

Carl Can I have your ring?

Rod I'm not going to be your husband, Carl.

Carl How do you know?

Rod I'm not going to be anyone's husband.

Carl I want you to have my ring.

Rod What for?

Carl A sign.

Rod Of what?

Carl Commitment.

Rod You've known me three months. It's suicide.

Carl Please.

Rod You'd die for me?

Carl Yes.

Rod (*Holds out his hand.*) I don't like this.

Carl (*Closes his eyes and puts the ring on Rod's finger.*)

Rod What are you thinking?

Carl That I'll always love you.

Rod (*Laughs.*)

Carl That I'll never betray you.

Rod (*Laughs more.*)

Carl That I'll never lie to you.

Rod You just have.

Carl Baby –

Rod Sweetheart honey baby I have a name. You love me so much why can't you remember my name?

Carl Rod.

Rod Rod. Rod.

Carl Can I have your ring?

Rod No.

Carl Why not?

Rod I wouldn't die for you.

Carl That's all right.

Rod I can't promise you anything.

Carl I don't mind.

Rod I do.

Carl Please.

Rod (*Takes off his ring and hands it to Carl.*)

Carl Will you put it on my finger?

Rod No.

Carl Please.

Rod No.

Carl I don't expect anything.

Rod Yes you do.

Carl You don't have to say anything.

Rod I do.

Carl Please, Baby.

Rod Fuck's/sake –

Carl Rod, Rod, sorry. Please.

Rod (*Takes the ring and Carl's hand.*)

Listen. I'm saying this once.

(*He puts the ring on Carl's finger.*)

I love you *now*.

I'm with you *now*.

I'll do my best, moment to moment, not to betray you.

Now.

That's it. No more. Don't make me lie to you.

Carl I'm not lying to you.

Rod Grow up.

Carl I'll never turn away from you.

Rod Carl. Anyone you can think of, someone somewhere got bored with fucking them.

Carl Why are you so cynical?

Rod I'm old.

Carl You're thirty-four.

Rod Thirty-nine. I lied.

Carl Still.

Rod Don't trust me.

Pause.

Carl I do.

They kiss.

Tinker *is watching.*

Scene Three

The White Room – the university sanatorium.

Grace *stands alone, waiting.*

Tinker *enters consulting a file.*

Tinker He's been dead six months. We don't normally keep the clothes that long.

Grace What happens to them?

Tinker Recycled. Or incinerated.

Grace Recycled?

Tinker Most likely incinerated, but –

Grace You give them to someone else?

Tinker Yes.

Grace Isn't that very unhygienic?

Tinker He died of an overdose.

Grace Then why burn his body?

Tinker He was an addict.

Grace You thought nobody cared.

Tinker I wasn't here at the time.

Grace I need to see his clothes.

Tinker I'm sorry.

Grace You gave my brother's clothes to someone else, I won't leave until I've seen them.

Tinker *(Doesn't respond.)*

Grace What does it matter to you? Give me his clothes.

Tinker I'm not allowed to let anything leave the grounds.

Grace I just need to see them.

Tinker *(Considers. Then goes to the door and calls.)*

Robin!

They wait. A nineteen year old boy enters.

Tinker There.

Grace *(To Robin.)* Take off your clothes.

Robin Miss?

Grace Grace.

Tinker Do it.

Robin *(Takes off his clothes, down to his underpants.)*

Grace All of them.

Robin *(Looks at Tinker.)*

Tinker *(Considers, then nods.)*

Robin *removes his underpants and stands shivering with his hands over his genitals.*

Grace *undresses completely.*

Robin *watches, terrified.*

Tinker *looks at the floor.*

Grace *dresses in Robin's/Graham's clothes.*

When fully dressed, she stands for a few moments, completely still. She begins to shake.

She breaks down and wails uncontrollably.

She collapses.

Tinker *lifts her onto a bed.*

She lashes out – he handcuffs both arms to the bed rails.

He injects her. She relaxes.

Tinker *strokes her hair.*