

SUNITA *shakes her head.*

I'm going to the papers. I'm asking for an official government inquiry. And I'm going to tell them all about you, about what you're doing to me.

SUNITA. What am I doing to you?

KERRY. Sending hidden cameras. Sending police cars to follow me! Flashing their lights and sirens so I can't sleep, it's... You're trying to drive me up the fucking wall, aren't you?

SUNITA. Kerry...

KERRY. You're not even going to try and fucking deny it?

SUNITA. Of course I'm not sending police cars to follow you! I want to know who killed Justine just as much as you do.

KERRY. How can you sleep at night?

SUNITA. You need to get some help.

*Pause.*

KERRY. Can I go now?

SUNITA. You look like her. I couldn't see it before. But now I can.

KERRY. I don't look like her, I'm nothing like her, open the fucking door. Now!

25.

*JUSTINE's flat. JUSTINE is getting ready to go to work.*

*A knock at the door. JUSTINE gets up to answer it. It's ANOUSHKA, dressed in a black hoody and just taking off a baseball cap. ANOUSHKA is nervous but she is hiding it very well.*

ANOUSHKA. Hello!

JUSTINE. Sorry... do I know you?

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ANOUSHKA. Yes, yes, you probably don't remember. I'm Anoushka. We met at your sister's gallery?

JUSTINE. Uhm.

ANOUSHKA. Kai... the artist, Kai, I'm his wife?

JUSTINE. Oh yes. I remember.

ANOUSHKA. Can I come in for a minute?

JUSTINE. Not really. I have to leave for work.

ANOUSHKA. It won't take long. Five minutes, that's all.

JUSTINE. I don't have time, sorry, I have to go to work.

ANOUSHKA. It's about your sister.

JUSTINE. Uh. What...?

ANOUSHKA. Really it would be so much better if we talked inside. It's not something you want all of your neighbours hearing.

JUSTINE. What is it?

ANOUSHKA *frowns. Reluctantly, JUSTINE stands aside so that ANOUSHKA can come in. There's a pause.*

ANOUSHKA. What a sweet flat. It's very... neat.

JUSTINE. What's this about?

ANOUSHKA. You need something on the walls in here. A few prints. Something.

JUSTINE. You said it was something to do with Kerry?

ANOUSHKA. No, Kerry's not involved.

JUSTINE. Okay. So...?

ANOUSHKA *takes a gun out of her pocket and points it at JUSTINE.*

Noush...

ANOUSHKA *approaches* JUSTINE.

No. Wait.

ANOUSHKA. Shh. Shh.

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JUSTINE. Please.

ANOUSHKA. You have to sit down. Sit down.

JUSTINE *sits*.

These are for you.

*ANOUSHKA takes a bottle of pills out of one pocket and a half-bottle of gin out of the other pocket. She puts them down in front of JUSTINE.*

JUSTINE. Noush, try to think about what you're doing.

ANOUSHKA. Use the gin to take the pills.

JUSTINE. I'm not seeing Kai any more.

ANOUSHKA. You saw him last night.

JUSTINE. How did you...

ANOUSHKA. There's a hidden camera at the studio.

JUSTINE. I'll never see him again. I promise you.

ANOUSHKA. This is nothing to do with Kai.

JUSTINE. Then why?

ANOUSHKA. Take the pills or I'll shoot you.

JUSTINE. You don't want to do this.

ANOUSHKA. I do, but what I want doesn't come into it.

JUSTINE. Noush, please!

ANOUSHKA. If you don't take them, I'll shoot you.

*There's a long pause. JUSTINE's eyes flicker around the room, looking for a way out, but ANOUSHKA comes closer and points the gun into her face before she can act.*

Don't be stupid, Justine.

*Another long pause. Finally, JUSTINE picks up the bottle of pills.*

Good girl!

26.

SUNITA and KOPLOV on a park bench in the sun. KOPLOV is speaking English.

SUNITA. It's good to see you. You look well.

KOPLOV. Thank you. I brought you this. It's a gift.

*He takes out some beautiful Russian dolls.*

SUNITA. That's very kind of you. How is your granddaughter?

KOPLOV. She grows more independent every day. She will not do as she is told. I like that about her.

SUNITA. She's like her grandfather?

KOPLOV. No, she is beautiful!

*SUNITA smiles.*

SUNITA. I'd like to talk to you about a mutual friend of ours.

KOPLOV. Oh yes?

SUNITA. Justine.

KOPLOV. I do not know anyone called Justine.

SUNITA. Julia. We know she was working for you.

KOPLOV. Ah no. I believe she was working for you.

*Pause.*

SUNITA. You know that Justine is dead?

KOPLOV. I knew that she was not at work.

SUNITA. She was murdered.

KOPLOV. That's very sad. She was a good assistant.

*Pause.*

SUNITA. Her family is devastated.

KOPLOV. They have my sympathies.

SUNITA. I'd like your help finding out who did it.

KOPLOV. I would like to help you. Of course.