

Pause. SUNITA *thinking.*

SUNITA. You're right.

JUSTINE. You think?

SUNITA. If not it's an extremely short, pointless phone call. What's our next move?

JUSTINE. Uh. Put a surveillance team on it?

SUNITA. Correct.

SUNITA *is already picking up the phone.*

Let's find out where Chicken House is, and see if we can get some nice pictures of them together. Well done, Justine. Good call.

Pleased. JUSTINE *turns to go.*

Come and talk to me at the end of the day. It's time to think about moving you up.

JUSTINE. Oh.

SUNITA. You're supposed to look happy.

JUSTINE. I am. It's just that, I'm... getting used to what I'm doing, and...

SUNITA. You're happy eating toast and listening to phone calls?

JUSTINE. Uh... yeah.

SUNITA. Oh. I thought you had a bit more... Never mind. Off you go.

Pause.

JUSTINE. All right.

SUNITA. All right, what?

JUSTINE. I mean yes, I'd like to talk to you about moving up.

SUNITA. Good girl.

5.

A private view in a small gallery. JUSTINE is standing with a full glass of wine in her hand, looking awkward and out of place, in front of a large painting.

From across the room, KAI watches her for a long moment. Then he comes and stands next to her and looks at the painting too. He has had a little too much to drink.

KAI. What do you think?

JUSTINE. Uh... it's... interesting.

They look at the painting.

I wouldn't want to hang it in my living room, but... it's...

KAI. You hate it.

JUSTINE. I don't hate it. I, uh... I always feel really out of my depth whenever Kerry invites me to one of these things.

KAI. How d'you know her?

JUSTINE. I'm her sister.

KAI. You're Kerry's sister?

JUSTINE *is used to this reaction.*

JUSTINE. Yes. I am.

KAI. I didn't -

JUSTINE. She's the gorgeous, arty one. I'm... Justine.

KAI. Hi. I'm Kai.

JUSTINE. Oh! God I'm sorry!

KAI. Don't apologise. I did ask you what you thought.

Pause.

JUSTINE. Maybe you could, uh... explain the paintings to me?

KAI. Honestly, I'd feel like a dick.

JUSTINE. I'm not really an art person.

Pause. Awkward.

Do you know where Kerry is?

KAI. She's either in the bathroom doing coke, or she's trying to persuade someone to buy one of my interesting paintings. Possibly she's in the bathroom doing coke with someone who she's trying to persuade to buy one of my interesting paintings.

JUSTINE. Kerry does coke?

KAI. Uh... you're not that close, are you?

Pause.

JUSTINE. Have you sold many?

KAI. If the painting has a little sticker by it that means it's sold.

JUSTINE *looks around.*

JUSTINE. Oh.

A waiter with a tray of drinks wanders past. KAI takes one. He takes a large swig.

I should go.

KAI. Wait. I'm Kai. Hello.

He offers his hand.

Ignore that man you met before. He's being a dick. His night isn't going very well.

JUSTINE. Uh. I'm Justine. Hello.

They shake hands.

KAI. Pleased to meet you. I won't ask what you think of the art. What do you do, Justine?

JUSTINE. It's very boring. Admin stuff.

KAI. A real job?

JUSTINE. Mm.

KAI. And you're Kerry's sister. Yeah, I can see it now.

JUSTINE. She's a lot more...

She shrugs.

KAI. I'm really... pleased to meet you.

He smiles at JUSTINE, definitely flirting. She's surprised, but pleased. Before she can reply, ANOUSHKA appears and grips KAI's arm possessively.

ANOUSHKA. Hello, darling, who's this?

KAI. Justine. Kerry's sister.

ANOUSHKA. Kerry's sister?

JUSTINE. Yes.

ANOUSHKA. I'm Anoushka? Kai's wife.

JUSTINE. Hi.

ANOUSHKA. I know Kerry. She's wonderful!

JUSTINE. Isn't she.

ANOUSHKA. I've bought several paintings here, at previous shows.

JUSTINE. Oh?

ANOUSHKA. Didn't you tell her, Kai?

KAI stands looking miserable. ANOUSHKA is still holding his arm.

JUSTINE. Tell me...?

ANOUSHKA. My company is sponsoring this exhibition.

JUSTINE. Oh, that's...

ANOUSHKA. What do you think?

JUSTINE. Uhm...?

ANOUSHKA. Of the paintings?

KAI. She hates them.

ANOUSHKA. Don't be silly.

JUSTINE. I... think they're really –

KAI. Interesting.

JUSTINE. – interesting.

KAI. They're a pile of shit.

JUSTINE. No, really, I –

KAI. I'm trying too hard.

ANOUSHKA. They're brilliant, you know they are.

Pause. KAI takes another drink.

Kai painted this one when we were on holiday in the Seychelles.

KAI. No, I painted it when I was in Japan.

ANOUSHKA. Oh. Yes. Justine, have you seen the big triptych, as you come in? That's my favourite.

JUSTINE. Uhm. I like the colours. How long were you in Japan?

KAI. Four months.

JUSTINE *begins speaking in Japanese.*

JUSTINE. Can you speak Japanese?

KAI *(in bad Japanese)*. A bit. Not very well.

JUSTINE. Where did you live?

KAI. Tokyo. I was... getting ideas. You've been?

ANOUSHKA. I can't speak Japanese –

JUSTINE. No. I'd love to go one day.

KAI. But you speak it?

ANOUSHKA. – is that... What are you saying?

JUSTINE. I'm good with languages.

KAI. You're really good. I'm shit.

JUSTINE. You're not doing too badly!

ANOUSHKA. Darling?

KAI. Can I take you out for a drink?

JUSTINE. Uh. Your wife is right here!

KAI. Don't worry, she can't understand.

JUSTINE. Are you sure?

KAI. Yes.

ANOUSHKA. Kai!

JUSTINE. I don't think –

KAI. A drink, that's all –

ANOUSHKA. You're embarrassing me.

KAI. – to make up for being rude. Please?

ANOUSHKA. What are you saying? Kai?

6.

JUSTINE and SUNITA are sitting at a small table in an interview room opposite KAREEM. KAREEM is nervous but he's trying to stay calm.

JUSTINE. Okay, Mr Al-Ani. Can you tell us why you were in Pakistan?

KAREEM. I was visiting my uncle.

JUSTINE. Why were you visiting your uncle?

KAREEM. Have I been arrested?

JUSTINE. No.

KAREEM. Then I'm not answering any questions.

JUSTINE *glances at SUNITA.*

JUSTINE. Uhm. If you don't answer them you'll be arrested.

KAREEM. You can't do that.

JUSTINE. Why were you visiting your uncle?

Pause.

KAREEM. He's dying. I wanted to see him before...

JUSTINE. Okay. Do you have friends in Pakistan?

KAREEM. No, not really.

JUSTINE. No, really, I –
KAI. I'm trying too hard.
ANOUSHKA. They're brilliant, you know they are.
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JUSTINE *glances at SUNITA.*
JUSTINE. Uhm. If you don't answer them you'll be arrested.
KAREEM. You can't do that.
JUSTINE. Why were you visiting your uncle?
Pause.
KAREEM. He's dying. I wanted to see him before...
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KAREEM. No, not really.