

Connie's Lovely Boy



Beatrice Holloway

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Scene 1

CONNIE: *(Slightly nervous mutters to herself thoughtfully.)* Oh such a lovely boy! Can be quite a gentleman. Our only child. Gave him the best of course. Private school, and introduced him to some important people so he'd get on in the world. Thought he might be a doctor or a solicitor. We would have been so proud of him. Coming to see me today just like he promised. *(Door bell rings.)* Well I'm blessed. Here he is! On time too. *(Moves slowly to open the door and PAUL shoulders his way in.)*

PAUL: *(Aggressive and overbearing.)* Well here I am. Can't stay long. Just to prove I'm still alive. You do fuss so.

CONNIE: *(Makes her way back to her seat. Softly.)* It's so good to see you Paul. Come in. Come in and tell me all your news. It's such a long time since I saw you last.

PAUL: *(Wanders about the room, frowning and picking up various bits and pieces. Loudly.)* This place is a bloody mausoleum. You must rattle around in here all alone. Bet you don't know half the stuff you've got cluttering up the place. Look at it, junk everywhere.

CONNIE: Oh! I think I do. I'd soon know if something was missing after all these years. Put that figurine down dear. It's eighteenth century. *(PAUL swears under his breath as he replaces it.)* Thank you dear. You were always so clumsy as a boy. I wouldn't like to see that broken *(Pause.)* even if it was an accident.