

Victor Leaves A Message (Extended Sequence)

**(Present)**

Busy

(Mum enters holding a plate of toast)

Mum: Amy? It's been five days. Amy!

(Mum hesitantly tries to check Amy's pulse. Amy shuffles away.)

Mum: Amy, get up!

(Mum storms out the room)

Mum: Ridiculous girl!

(Amy puts her phone to her ear)

Victor:

YOU AND YOUR LAPTOP  
YOU AND YOUR PYTHON OR WAS IT C++  
YOU AND YOUR QUEST FOR WORLD DOMINATION  
AND EYES ON A NOBEL PRIZE WITH NO FUSS

MY CLIENT'S COMPANY WENT PUBLIC  
HAD A PARTY IN THAT BROOKLYN HIP-TECH STYLE  
IT WAS ALL YOU DESPISE AND HATE OF THIS WORLD  
AND I REALISE IT'S BEEN A WHILE

I'M SURE YOU'VE BEEN  
BUSY, BUSY, ALWAYS BUSY,  
CHECKING CODE, AND OFF TO RUNNING  
FOLLOWING UP ON THE SEVEN MEETINGS  
FROM WHENCE YOU JUST CAME.  
YOU'RE SO BUSY, BUSY ALWAYS BUSY  
HARD TO CATCH YOU, SAD TO LOSE YOU  
LONDON SOON WILL NO DOUBT  
KNOW YOUR NAME.

(Dad enters)

Dad: Amy, I'm about to make Kiddush. Please come down. (A long sigh) Come on Amy

(Phone buzzing. Dad leaves)

(Amy picks phone up)

Victor:

YOU AND YOUR SHARING ONLINE ARTICLES  
YOU AND YOUR DRIP FEED OF LITTLE CLUES  
WHERE HAVE YOU CHOSEN TO WORK THESE DAYS  
DID YOU EVEN NEED THE INTERVIEWS?

THE FIRM'S BEEN INVITED LANA'S ENGAGEMENT DRINKS  
HER FAMILY'S A BUNCH OF FREAKS  
I STARTED THINKING ABOUT THAT LAWSUIT  
AND I REALIZED WE HAVEN'T TALKED IN WEEKS

I GUESS YOU'VE BEEN  
BUSY, BUSY, ALWAYS BUSY,  
ON THE TUBE AND READING PAPERS  
HOPING ALL THAT BREXIT  
DOESN'T BRING YOU TOO MUCH SHAME  
YOU'RE SO BUSY, BUSY ALWAYS BUSY  
HOPE TO SEE YOU, LOVE TO HEAR HOW  
LONDON SOON WILL NO DOUBT  
KNOW YOUR NAME.

(Mum enters. She's holding a plate of toast and a mug of tea.)

Mum: Amy? Come on, Amy. I know you're going to sit up and eat this as soon as I leave. Why not sit up now? Amy? You can just starve up here, see if I care. (Mum turns to leave, she stops. She turns back around and places the toast and tea on the bedside table. Mum exits)

(Phone buzzing. Amy picks up phone.)

Victor:

IT'S WEIRD NOT TO HEAR FROM YOU  
I EVEN MISS YOUR CONSTANT APOLOGIES  
BUT I GUESS IT'S HARD TO LIVE TWO LIVES  
WHEN LONDON HAS COME TO YOU WITH SO MUCH EASE

(Dad enters wearing a kippah and holding a siddur)

(Mum is standing in the doorway.)

Dad: Amy, time to do kiddush. Maybe we should do Kiddush up here?

Mum: They did that for mum. After the stroke.

Dad: (a sad sigh) Come dear, Amy will join us eventually.

(They exit.)

Victor:

YOU AND YOUR ATLANTIC OCEAN  
YOU AND YOUR PACKING UP  
AND ONE-WAY FLIGHT  
YOU AND YOUR SORT OF GHOSTING  
YOU KNOW WHAT, I GET IT.  
IT'S ALRIGHT.

YOU'RE JUST  
BUSY, BUSY, ALWAYS BUSY,  
MAKING FRIENDS AND BUILDING NETWORKS  
MIXING WITH BEST AND BRIGHTEST  
SHOOTING YOU TO FAME.  
BUSY, BUSY ALWAYS BUSY  
THAT'S OUR AMY, AND IF YOU HAD TIME YOU'D TELL ME  
HOW LONDON SOON WILL NO DOUBT  
KNOW YOUR NAME.

NO MATTER WHAT,  
I'M HAPPY I KNOW YOUR NAME.

Dad: Vay'chu-lu Hashamayim v'haaretz vchawl'ts'vaam