

Are You Comfortable?

Cast:

Him.

Her.

Are you comfortable?

Yes thanks.

Sure?

Yes sure.

Tell me something new.

Like what?

Tell me about your childhood.

Ha!

What? What's so funny?

Isn't that a bit cliché?

No, it's....useful.

How can it be useful?

Helps me build a picture.

Of what?

You obviously.

Obviously.

Tell me about your father.

He didn't touch me if that's what you're implying!

I'm not implying anything.

Don't even go there.

Then tell me something else about him.

Fuck off.

Ok.

Fine.

Ok, what about your mother? Tell me about her.

No.

Please.

Cheryl.

Ok that's something. Do you still see her?

Ha ha! In here?

I mean does she visit?

No.

Does she write?

Sometimes.

What does she write?

Letters. And words.

Anything supportive, does she miss you?

Don't know.

Don't know if she's supportive, or don't know if she misses you?

She writes she misses me.

But?

But she doesn't.

How do you know?

I just do ok?

Do you phone her?

No. Once.

What did you say to her?

Hi mum, how's the fucking weather?

Is that how you speak to her?

What do you mean?

Do you swear at her?

Everyone swears at her.

Everyone?

Well Dad really, swore at her, all the time.

All the time?

Yes, she got used to it I guess!

Was it just swearing or was there more?

You mean did he hit her?

Yes did he hit your mother?

Sometimes.

Where?

In the kitchen usually! Ha.

Did he hit her in the face, or stomach or anywhere else?

Do you hit your wife?

How often did he hit her?

Do you hit your wife, when she's bad?

Let me ask the questions.

So you do?

Listen, you are not making this easy for yourself.

Who cares?

I do, I am here to help you.

Only because you are being paid to.

Yes, but I still care, otherwise why would I be here?

You mean in this shit hole?

Yes.

Weird.

Tell me does your father still hit your mother?

Pardon me?

You heard.

Hardly.

What do you mean hardly?

Ha ha!

What's so funny?

He can't hit anyone now he's six foot under!

What do you mean by that?

Ha, how did you get this job? Thick as shit you are!

You know he is not dead.

Pardon me?

You know he is not dead.

Yes he fucking is, I made sure of that!

How?

How what?

How did you make sure of that? How did you claim to have killed him? Even though he is still very much alive.

You know how I did it, he deserved it.

He is still alive.

No, I made sure of that.

He is still alive.

No, he can't be. Not after what I did to him.

What did you do?

I used them all.

Used what all?

The kitchen knives, one after another.

When?

In his sleep.

This did not happen.

Of course he woke to find the filleting knife in his chest.

No.

You should have seen the look on his face! Ha!

This did not happen.

The cheese knife made a bit of a mess. Not recommended!

This did not happen.

But the meat cleaver finished him off! Right between his eyes!

This did not happen, you did not kill him.

Yes I did.

No.

Then why the fuck am I here?

You tell me.

You do not know why I am here? Do they bloody pay you for this? Ha!

Tell me why you are here.

I told you. The knives remember?

No, tell me the truth.

Are you staring at me?

No.

Yes you are.

Well, yes I am, it goes with the job. I have to.

But not like you're staring at me now, that's not.... Professional.

I am analysing you. I have to.

No, you are staring at me.

No.

You have been for ages.

No.

Do you want me?

Pardon me?

Do you want me?

Let me ask the questions.

You want me don't you?

Stop this.

Do you stare at your wife like this?

Tell me why you are here.

Do you stare at your wife like you're staring at me now?

I said, why are you here? I need to hear it from you.

Why are you looking down?

I'm not.

You are.

I said I'm not.

You were looking at my tits weren't you?

Don't be so ridiculous!

You were! You old pervert!

Stop this.

You want me don't you?

No.

Yes you do. Ha! I've finally figured why you are here!

No. Stop this now.

Don't you get it at home?

Don't do this.

You don't get any at home so you come here to stare and fantasize over poor vulnerable women like me!

No I don't.

You do want me don't you? You are desperate for me.

No.

I can see it in your trousers!

Sit down!

You can use me if you like. That's why you are here.

I said sit down.

Ha! That's why we're both here!

One last chance. Sit!

Go on, take me!

Pull your top back down and sit! Or else!

Or else what? Or else you'll hit me?

No.

Come on, I know you want to hit me!

Back off now, I'm warning you!

Hit me!.....Ow!

Sit down.

What have you done?

You need to sit down now.

That fucking hurt, get your hands off me!

Sit yourself down now.

What's happening, I feel so weak?

Sit down. There. Now relax.

I'm so tired.

Good.

So very tired, you're very handsome you know?

Thanks.

Very handsome. Are you married?

No.

I'm so tired. So very very.....

The End.