

*ANDRÉ laughs and rolls his eyes.*

ANDRÉ Now I've heard everything.

*The door opens. A WOMAN enters carrying a shopping bag. It's not ANNE.*

WOMAN There, I was as quick as I could be. Everything all right? What's happening?

MAN Nothing much. Your father seemed a bit confused. I think he wanted to... Didn't you? Wanted to see you.

WOMAN Something wrong? Are you all right, Dad?

*He doesn't recognise her.*

Dad?

ANDRÉ I...

WOMAN Yes?

ANDRÉ What is this nonsense?

WOMAN What are you talking about?

ANDRÉ Where's Anne?

WOMAN Sorry?

ANDRÉ Anne. Where is she?

WOMAN I'm here, Dad, I'm here.

*She realises he doesn't recognise her. She looks anxiously at the MAN.*

I went to do some shopping. And now I'm back. I'm here, everything's all right.

ANDRÉ I... I see... But... What did you buy?

WOMAN A chicken. Sound good? Are you hungry?

ANDRÉ Why not?

*He seems lost. And gloomy.*