

U: How long are you married?

R: I don't have time for this. (*Beat*) Four years.

U: Do you have children?

R: No.

U: Poor woman no idea who she's married to...

R: She knows.

U: She knows?

R: I have to go.

U: How did she know? How did she know?

R: Because I told her.

U: And she was fine with it?

R: Of course not, but I told her what my life was like then.

U: What was your life like then?

R: I had problems.

U: Did you? Did you really? What kind of problems?

R: I made the biggest and most stupid mistake of my entire life.

U: Did you tell her, that it was a three months stupid mistake? That you ran away with me?

R: I told her everything, because she loves me.

U: What's wrong with her? There must be something wrong with her.

R: Why not.

U: What the fuck is wrong with her?

R: This is my life. I had to fight for this. I lost everything.

U: Did you ever think about me? What was happening to me? You got off after four years. I have been living this for 15 years. Every fucking day! We never moved from that house! I

was talked about, pointed at, stared at! I was attacked by your girlfriend! I lost my life. The only thing I didn't lose was my name. I had to keep my name.

R: She attacked you?

U: A couple of years later, I was shopping with my mum and she slapped me, pushed me to the ground.

R: She used to say, that you glared at her, that you were after me. You used to hang around in the street near the car. You'd write notes and put them under the windshield wiper. Your girlfriend is ugly. Your girlfriend got a glass eye.

U: I'm ashamed of that stupid girl and of that stupid crush.

R: You weren't stupid.

U: I was.

R: No, you weren't. You don't remember what you were like.

U: What was I like?

R: Very headstrong. Determined. Wise beyond your years.

U: No.

R: Yes. Yes. You were so impatient. Sick of been treated like a child.

U: That's what children say. What could I have possibly given you, that wasn't my body? What else could you have wanted? There is nothing else.

R: There was. For me there was. Do you remember the codes? I used to ring your parents' house. One ring.

U: That meant, that she gone out and you are on your own. Car parked facing right. Meet me in the park.

R: I could've stopped - I should've stopped.

U: But you didn't.

R: Whatever it was. Whatever I was thinking, made me believe, (that) I loved you. Crawling into those trees.

U: And pulling up my top and touching my breasts and unzipping your trousers and taking out your prick. Telling me to hold it. And on the blanket you brought, I thought it was

to make us comfortable, but then I realized afterwards it wasn't, was it? It was so that twigs and earth wouldn't stick to my clothes, that no one would suspect.

R: I didn't want us to get caught. Every waking moment was about how I could get closer to you, how I could talk to you, I was so obsessed with you. I would leave work early, I come home. I work on my car, my car didn't need work. I do it just so I could be near you. You remember. We both knew the risks.