**1:07:16**

**SARAH POCKET:** You know the way.

*MISS HAVISHAM is in her usual place at the dressing table.*

**MISS HAVISHAM:** Come in, Pip! How do you do, Pip! You kiss my hand as if I was a queen, eh?

**PIP:** You wished to see me?

*But MISS HAVISHAM is staring over his shoulder, gesturing with her eyes. PIP follows her gaze, and sees; Out of the darkness steps ESTELLA, all grown-up now. Startlingly beautiful and womanly.*

*The gardens are little changed since PIP and ESTELLA played there as children.*

**ESTELLA:** I am to be sent to London. I am to go on show - myself and the jewels.

PIP: Do you wish to go on show?

**ESTELLA:** Why ask? We have no choice, you and I, but to obey instructions.

I watched you, you know. That day, fighting for my honour. I must have been a strange little creature to hide and watch, but I did. I enjoyed it very much.

**PIP:** You rewarded me very much.

**ESTELLA:** Did I?

**PIP:** You kissed me.

*She regards him for a moment. Not unkindly;*

**ESTELLA:** Poor Pip. You imagine yourself a young knight from a child’s story, tearing away the cobwebs and thorns, letting in the sunshine. Marrying the princess. But you must know, Pip -*(a confidence)* - I have no heart.

**PIP:** I don’t believe it. How can there be beauty without a heart?

**ESTELLA:** Oh, I have a heart to be stabbed in or shot in, and if it ceased to beat I should cease to be. *(she takes his hand, places it over her heart)* But I have no softness there, no sympathy. Sentiment. Nonsense. I’ve been made that way. *(PIP is about to speak)* I am serious, Pip. If we’re to be thrown together you must believe me. For both our sakes.

**PIP:** I’m sorry, I cannot. I will not.

**ESTELLA:** *(A moment.)* Very well. It is said at any rate. Come, Miss Havisham will be expecting you at your old post.

*And she walks towards the house, PIP following on, his eyes fixed on her extraordinary beauty.*

*MISS HAVISHAM whispers in PIP’s ear.*

**MISS HAVISHAM:** Is she beautiful, graceful, well-grown? Do you admire her?

**PIP:** Of course.

**MISS HAVISHAM**: Then love her, love her, Pip. If she favours you, love her, if she wounds you, love her, if she tears your heart to pieces - as it gets older, it will tear deeper - love her, love her, love her ... I adopted her to be loved, bred her, educated her, developed her into what she is that she might be loved. You know what love is, Pip? Blind devotion, self humiliation, degradation, utter submission, giving up your heart and soul to the smiter as I did to that man...

*A voice.*

**JAGGERS:** Miss Havisham!

*The lawyer stands in the doorway, ESTELLA a little behind him, breathless, disturbed.*

**JAGGERS:** That is enough excitement for one day. Pip, you are requested to escort Estella to London tomorrow morning. I suggest an early night. Miss Havisham, shall we take a trip? Once round?