**1:18:45**

PIP: Hello! Hello, who’s there?

*No reply. He turns, returns to his apartment and - - in an echo of the graveyard scene, a figure LOOMS UP behind PIP, step towards him, arms outstretched. PIP shouts out -*

PIP: Who are you?! What are you...

**MAGWITCH:** I startled you!

**PIP:** What do you want?! How did you get in here?

**MAGWITCH:** Forgive me, Master, I didn’t mean to startle you.

**PIP:** GET AWAY FROM ME!

*PIP looks to the door, and MAGWITCH braces himself, dangerous now -*

**MAGWITCH:** Who’s there?

**PIP:** No-one.

**MAGWITCH:** This here ’erbert - ?

**PIP:** At his parents. Away till tomorrow.

**MAGWITCH:** Sit. Sit and give us half a minute.

*Nervously PIP sits opposite the stranger. He takes in the face of the man, wet and exhausted, watches as he reaches over and takes PIP’s hands, and kisses them with startling humility. And PIP remembers. The Convict.*

**PIP:** Good God -

**MAGWITCH:** You acted noble, my boy. Noble, Pip, and I have never forgot it.

**PIP:** If you’re grateful for me for what I did as a boy, if you’ve come to thank me, it’s not necessary. But you must understand...

**MAGWITCH:** What must I understand?

PIP: That I cannot renew our acquaintance. My life has changed since then. I’m glad that you’re well and that you’ve repented. But really, you must go. Please, go, now.

*MAGWITCH takes this in.*

**MAGWITCH:** How about a drink first?

*MAGWITCH pours rum into glasses.*

**PIP:** How have you been living?

**MAGWITCH:** A sheep farmer, stock breeder, in the New World, many a thousand mile off.

**PIP:** You’ve done well?

**MAGWITCH:** I’ve done wonderful well. Seems you’vedone well, too.

*MAGWITCH takes in the apartment.*

**PIP:** I have, thank you, and I’d like, if I may, to give you this gift - *(His pocket book-)* A token. For old times. Before you go. Here -

*And he holds out a one pound note to the convict. MAGWITCH regards the money for a second; not insulted, just a little amused. He folds the money lengthwise, gives it a twist, holds it to the candle. As he watches it burn -*

**MAGWITCH:** Might a varmint make so bold as to ask you how you have done well, since we were on those marshes?

**PIP:** I have come into some property.

**MAGWITCH:** And might a varmint ask whose property?

**PIP:** I cannot say her name. There areconditions.

**MAGWITCH:** Conditions. Hm. Could I make a guess as to your income? Might the first figure

**be...5? *(And a terrible truth starts to dawn for PIP. In a great rush -)***

**MAGWITCH:** And a guardian, you will have had a guardian, a lawyer maybe, with a name beginning with a...J? *(PIP stumbles to the door)* A ‘J’ perhaps who might have sent me your address when I landed in Portsmouth? A Mr. Jaggers p’raps? *(and MAGWITCH is upon him, embracing him)* Yes dear boy, I’ve made a gentleman of you! I swore that time as sure as I ever earned a guinea, that guinea should go to you. I lived rough so that you should live smooth, I worked hard that you should be above work. And when the blood horses of them colonists kicked up dirt in my face, and they called me a convict, a common fellow, I said to myself ‘I’m making a better gentleman than you will ever be’ *(tears in his eyes now-)* And Pip - you’re him! I made you! I’m your father, Pip.

**PIP:** You are not my father!

**MAGWITCH:** Your second father then, and you’re my son, no, more to me than any son!

*(His hands are on PIP’s facenow, drinking in the sight of him)*

Look at you, dear boy! Look at these lodgings, fit for a lord, and this watch and this ring and your linen and your clothes. And your books too, hundreds of them! Read ‘em all, have you? You shall read’em to me, dear boy, and I shall be so proud to think that I’m the maker of such a man!

*And MAGWITCH’s arms are once again around his ‘son’, a son who feels nothing but fear and repulsion for this man.*

**MAGWITCH:** How good-looking you’ve growed. Isn’t there bright eyes somewhere wot you love to think on? *(PIP nods. MAGWITCH whispers)* Then her eyes shall be yours too, dear boy, if money can buy ‘em. *(PIP tries a smile)* Now I must sleep, long and sound. A long time since I slept. You’ll keep a watch, my boy?

**PIP:** I will.

**MAGWITCH:** Because, look here, caution is necessary. I was sent for life. It’s death to come back. I should be hanged if took.

**PIP:** You risked your life to come to me?

MAGWITCH: That’s right, dear boy.

**PIP:** But I don’t even know your name.

**MAGWITCH:** Magwitch. Abel Magwitch. And now, I think that I will sleep.