

Scene 2.

Living Room

1. NARRATOR

Upstairs Enid is hand-writing her annual Christmas letter:

2. ENID

(V.O.) Loved our cruise to maritime Canada. Al took an unexpected "swim" in the Gulf of St Lawrence but is feeling ship-shape again. Denise's super-deluxe new restaurant in Philly was written up in the New York Times. Chip is pursuing investment opportunities in Eastern Europe. Hoping the whole family will be in St Jude for Christmas - a heavenly treat for me -

3. NARRATOR

[When Alfred fell overboard and the ship was sounding its horns and reversing its thrusters - Enid] hadn't felt ashamed at all. [But] eventually she ran out of Aslan, the personality-optimising wonder drug she had recently acquired - and her shame was suddenly atrocious. She has been lying awake every night since, thinking of all those thousands of passengers, pointing and gossiping-

4. FEMALE GOSSIP

(V.O.) Those peculiar Lamberts! - the husband in that awful raincoat wandering off where nobody is supposed to go, and his wife, selfishly enjoying herself at an investment lecture, because she's taken a drug so bad that no doctor in America can legally prescribe it!"