

M sits at a table reading a racing paper.

R enters and sits down at the table.

M: What did he want?.....

R: (with wonderment in a sort of trance starring into space) nothing.....

M: What happened?.....

R: Nothing.....

M: Nothing. I was coming into get him if he'd a started any funny business.....

R: He just wanted to talk.....

M: Did you get the money?.....

R: Yes.....

M: Maybe he wasn't up to it. Did he get undressed?.....

R: Yes.....

M: And your telling me nothing happend.....

R: Yes.....

M: Your having me on.....

R: Nothing happend.....

M: The idiot.....

R: He just wanted to talk..... after he got un-dressed, (PAUSE) he sat crossed legged on a pray mat that he brought with him. He was like a little brown Budder. He closed his eyes and started fiddling with a string of beads, (pause) then he started praying.....

M: Praying!.....

R: I didn't know what to do, I froze, I didn't feel that I could reach down and get hold of his (pause), not while he was praying. Then he said, would I like a massage. Well that's not what normally happens. I didn't know whether it was right. Him touching me. He suggested I lay down on the bed, so I did, and he started giving me a head massage. He massaged my neck and shoulders, he said, "that's where all my stress was". I started to feel relaxed, I nearly dosed off.....

M: The nancy.....

R: I was waiting, I was ready. I asked him don't you want to give me one, but he just giggled like a little girl, and carried on massaging me. Oh it was wonderful, my head went all light, it felt like I was in heaven, with him perched on my back. He wasn't heavy. He just asked me if I wanted to talk about any stress and troubles in my life. That's when I thought of you.

M: What.

R: He said the head massage would release locked emotions and negative energy, making room for positive feelings. pause) He said he wanted me to find my inner self, to tune my mind to consider ones self and others and to lead a meaningful life. And become a future guiding light for the future generation.....

M: Bloody hell! I'd a knocked him out, if he'd a tried anything.....

R: He didn't.....

M: Got to give em what they want I suppose.....

R: He was shy.....

M: You wouldn't catch me being shy.....

R: He only wanted to give me a head massage.....

M: Bloody hell, was he dim.....

R: Then he started telling me all about India. Oh the stories he told.....

M: I've been abroad.....

R: He said he wanted to take me back to India, take me up the snow-bound peaks of the Himalayas, he said he wanted me to swim in the Indian Ocean. He said he wanted to show me the wild life, the Lions, the Tigers and Elephants. He said he wanted me to experience the Monsoon in May.....

M: Bugger off!.....

R: (R comes out of her trance and turns towards musle) He said I could become his Princess. Be the Queen of his household. He owns a large piece of land in Bangalore.....

M: He'd put you on the game out there.....

R: I want something else, I'm fed up with being coped up in here, I want someone

whose kind and gentle, someone who can treat me right, I'm not getting any younger. I don't want to be doing this, when I'm drawing my pension. I need to be taken care of.....

M: I'll look after you.....

R: You, you can't even look after yourself, you can't even go out, without shaking, you know your house bound.....

M: I will get out one of these days, gott'a stay here and look after you.....

R: I just want something more.....

R stands up.

R: He's got land over there, and wants to build a house, and he wants me to help him.....