### **PANSY**

# EXT. AMOS' 10 FRONT DOOR - DAY 10

FRAN knocks on the screen door, JAY standing behind and to the side.

A silhouette pads towards them, and then opens the screen.

PANSY smiles when she sees FRAN, then masks her face seeing JAY.

**PANSY** 

Franny. What's up.

**FRAN** 

Just wanna have a yarn.

**PANSY** 

What about?

**FRAN** 

Zoe.

PANSY, JAY and FRAN are settled in on the verandah with cups of tea.

# **PANSY**

Nah I didn't want her here, and she didn't wanna be here. And she let everyone know it too.

### **FRAN**

Is that why you say she took off?

# **PANSY**

She did take off, kept saying she was gonna.

# **FRAN**

When was the last time you saw her?

# **PANSY**

I dunno. Fifteen years ago?

**FRAN** 

Where'd she say she was going?

### **PANSY**

Anywhere. Perth probably. Chasing footballers. Getting into drugs.

### **FRAN**

Was she into drugs?

#### **PANSY**

Those kids into anything they can get their hands on.

# JAY

So she's in Perth. Why hasn't she ever come back to visit her family?

### **PANSY**

How should I know?

She nails JAY with a look.

# PANSY (CONT'D)

You reckon those bones are Zoe's?

#### **FRAN**

We don't know whose they are.

### **PANSY**

But you reckon they are.

#### **JAY**

Do you reckon they could be?

# **PANSY**

Haven't you got tests? You can find out.

#### **JAY**

But I want to know what you think.

# **PANSY**

Honestly? I don't care if they are or not. That girl was a proper runamok. Sooner she was out of my house the better, and good riddance to her.

FRAN shuffles, not comfortable hearing this about her friend.

PANSY glares challengingly at JAY, who stares calmly back.

#### **FRAN**

Zoe was my friend, you know that.

### **PANSY**

You didn't know her, Frannie, not what she turned into. Why don't you go talk to Father Tom? She was down at that church all the time. He wanted her to move in with him.

This unsettles FRAN, as she thinks through the ramifications. FRAN

Was there something between them?

### **PANSY**

If there was that girl would've started it. She was running round with half the boys in town. Girls coming round here wanting to bash her, putting bricks through my windows. Ask Amos. It was like having a runaway kid in the place.

# **JAY**

But she wasn't a kid. She was your husband's second wife.

# **PANSY**

Amos didn't want her here any more than I did.

### **JAY**

So she was forced on you. By who?