

# Rose Monologue

ROBIN. Yes. / Maybe, but

Start

ROSE. Because I'm the sort of woman who forgets to take a pill in the morning, I'm just that sort of person, I don't make lists or eat salad, I don't do yoga or—I don't have a pension even.

But Hazel was a very cautious person. I remember when we were on night shifts together, she always—this sounds funny but, she always smelt so lovely. And at first I thought it was you, I thought I was smelling you on her and that was what I found so...but then one day I asked her, what's that lovely smell you always have?

And she said it's sun cream.

And I thought, it's January and it's night. And I wondered if maybe she was a bit mentally ill, but I did understand, in that moment, the fundamental difference between Hazel and me, and why you might be more drawn to...

To that sort of woman. To the sort of woman who is cautious, and doesn't make mistakes.

~~ROBIN. That's not~~

ROSE. No, it is, so when Lauren happened, I knew it wasn't an accident at all, it was entirely intentional. And I remember, at the time, thinking, it might have been easier Hazel, it might have been easier if you'd just pissed on him.

The summer before she was born.

Coming here. Watching you prowl around this table, I prayed, I really prayed that something terrible would happen and she'd lose it.

Lauren.

Don't you think that's wicked?