

PIP            You're so gorgeous. You know that?

ROSIE        I can't wait to see the kids. I've got presents for them.

PIP            *(Going)* You didn't have to do that.

ROSIE        Of course I did, I wanted to.

BEN           It's ok... it's here, I've got it. Thank you everyone for your concern.

MARK        I'll call you.

ROSIE        Are you ok?

MARK        I'm fine. I'm just really tired of answering that question. I'm sorry.... I wish...

ROSIE        What?

MARK        That you got away.

ROSIE        I wasn't ready.

MARK        *(Going)* Don't leave it too long. You'll miss the chance. Like the rest of us.

BEN           Shit... I'm so late. *[kissing Rosie, going]* I might not make it tonight. But don't tell Mom. Love you.

ROSIE        Ben... come. It will be good for us all to be together.

And suddenly everyone has gone and she is alone.

Somewhere in the flurry of the departures, Bob has wandered into the yard and is deadheading the roses. Rosie joins him.

START

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BOB           Are you hungry?

ROSIE        I ate on the plane.

BOB           There's meatballs in the fridge.

ROSIE        I'm not eating much meat at the moment.

BOB         Well, there's probably cucumbers or something.

ROSIE        The roses look good.

BOB         They're still in their first flush, Rosie. They're at their best. Just like you.

Rosie bends and smells a rose.

BOB         Are you going to tell me what happened over there?

ROSIE        I fell in love with the wrong guy.

BOB         Did it hurt?

ROSIE        So much, Dad.

BOB         Ah... well. I'll tell you something for free. Everyone has their heart broken, at least once. Hopefully, for you it will be the only time.

ROSIE        Have you?

BOB         I've been with your mother since I was a kid. First and only love.

A moment – Rosie breathes, safe in the certainty of her parent's love and in the familiar surrounds of her father's garden. For a moment everything is right, everything is as it should be.

ROSIE        All those cities. All those beautiful cities. All that history. All through Europe. And all I could think about was coming home.

BOB         It's not such a bad place.

ROSIE        I tried, Dad.

BOB         To do what, Rosie?

ROSIE      To grow up.

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