

This is Jack, Leave a Message, Alright?

This is Jack

DAD

I want you home right now young man. Right NOW.

SCENE 2

VOICEMAIL

Tuesday 15th March.

SKY

Huh. How long did I wait for you? Nearly all night. No answer to my texts. You're in major trouble Mister. It'll take weeks to make this up to me. Get ready to grovel.

DAD

I suppose you think staying out all night is funny. Sulking will not get you anywhere. I told you going out this Friday night is a no-no. Fifteen is too young for nightclubs, even a90(e)-BTdR227

upset. So I did. How am I supposed to know who all of your friends are? There's Sky, she's was round at lunchtime. You really could do better. I told them the names of the others, the ones I could think of. They all look the same to me. I don't know who you know. There could be others. We'll talk about this. When you come home.

The good thing is, the police have it all worked out. Already. Took them less than ten minutes. "Do you argue a lot, Sir?" We had an argument, but we don't *argue*.

Normally you do what you're told. I know I can get, with work being so, I can get a little stressed...so that's what they decided happened. Had a row and you'll be back when you've cooled off.

I'm sure they see this kind of thing all the time, but they don't know you. You're not the type. They don't seem too concerned.

SKY

Your Dad, he says, he wasn't happy to see me, he never is, but he says you're missing. You two had another row didn't you? He's a total dictator. Let him sweat. You should call me though, I won't tell anyone. You're

“Unnamed sources”. I bet it’s Sky, she looks the type. Everyone thinks we drove you out, I can tell. They’re wondering if we did more than argue. I feel on trial. We’re just normal like everyone else. Please come home.

VOICEMAIL

To repeat this message press 3.

DAD

I was sure you’d be back for Friday night. Taa-daa! Here I am, now I’m heading up town. Feeling like you’d shown me who’s boss. I’d probably have let -

VOICEMAIL

To return to the main menu press 1.

SCENE 5

VOICEMAIL

Wednesday, 23rd March.

DAD

It’s been ten days. We have a constant honour guard of press outside the house. Your Mum, she’s, I have the curtains drawn all the time. The0.5 Tm(II)4(0o2511B0>60-50055>0-5)12,0-5p

it's something really, really, really, I need a
sign that you're okay, do you hear me son?

means no one took you away. It means
you're alive.

SCENE 8

VOICEMAIL

Wednesday, 30th March.

MORGAN

...we need a frontpage.

ROB

Like what?

MORGAN

Like the grieving girlfriend, not heard from
her in a few days, anything?

ROB

Nothing.

MORGAN

Fickle cow, crying all over the news, but
where is she when we need her? What
about the school kids?

ROB

It's the usual stuff from the Dad.

MORGAN

Not much we can use there, hang on are
we...are we recording? Hell, delete it, hang
up and, hell!

VOICEMAIL

Message deleted.

SCENE 9

VOICEMAIL

Thursday 31st March.

DAD

You're alive Jack! The police told me –
you've been checking your messages.
You're listening to me! I knew it! I knew it!

SCENE 10

VOICEMAIL

Sunday, 3rd April.

SKY

(CRYING) Jack...(CRYING) I...properly
and...(CRYING).

DAD

(LOW, BROKEN) The police brought a
laptop to the house first thing. They showed
me the video. By lunchtime it was all over
the news. Running over and over again.
Two men, CCTV of two men dragging you
into a car, my boy, I saw you kick one as
they pulled you in...

PAUSE – RAGGED BREATHING.

I thought you'd gone to London, or
somewhere, you'd come back when you ran
out of money. Your Mum's gone to stay with
Aunty Linda for a bit, she's not, we're not,

she's gone to your Aunty Linda's. I don't know why I'm telling you this.

SCENE 11

VOICEMAIL

Friday, 2nd May.

SKY

I miss you Jack. I left flowers with all the others. I miss you. Ten weeks. You're never coming back are you? Love you. I'm sorry, there's this, it's been really...Lenny's been good to me, and there's this thing between us now. I'm sorry. You're not coming back. I'm sorry.

VOICEMAIL

Message deleted.

SCENE 12

VOICEMAIL

Monday, 24th May.

DAD

She deserves it. If Sky forgets you that easily, she deserves all that the papers say about her. I bet she's been selling them stories all along.

The honour guard outside the house is severely depleted. More important stories to tell. You're vanishing from the world. Soon

