

RICHARD/GARY

Gary: How are you, Dick? You all right?

Richard: Gary? You can see me now?

Gary: Nothing wrong with my eyes.

Richard: But, last time, you didn't know who I was.

Gary: What a brain. Some of us are so sharp we could just cut ourselves.

Richard: What's going on here?

Gary: Look, I'm not sure how to tell you this. Bit awkward. But I'm not really here.

Richard: Yes, you are.

Gary: No, I'm not. I'm you. It's all in your head, mate. All of this. You're standing in Blackfriars Station at rush hour, talking to yourself. And you know what they say about people who talk to themselves.

Richard: I don't know who you think you are—

Gary: I'm you, Richard. I'm whatever's left of your sanity. Now, concentrate! This it it. This is your one chance to escape what's happening to you. Look at this place, try to see the people, the truth. You're already the closest to reality that you've been in a week. Look!

Richard: Help me. Please. What am I supposed to do here?

Gary: What, you still need someone to tell you what to do? Richard, I'm you. The only advice I can give you is what you're already telling yourself. Only, maybe you're too scared to listen. You always were a coward, weren't you?

Richard: Gary, you've got to help me...

Gary: I'm not here! All there is is you, stumbling around the platform, talking to yourself, trying to get up your courage.

Richard: Get up the courage to do what?

Gary: To end it all. That's the ordeal, Richard: finding the courage to let go... to give in... to stop believing in this fantasy you've created for yourself. C'mon, let's face it: your life's a joyless, loveless, empty sham. You've got no friends...

Richard: I've got you.

Gary: I think you're a tosser. A complete joke. We all do. Nobody cares for you. Nobody needs you.

Richard: But... Door needs me...

Gary: Another imaginary friend, like those ridiculous troll dolls on your desk? Remember them?

(GARY pulls a troll from his pocket and tosses it to RICHARD, who misses it. The troll tumbles across the platform.)

Gary: See that? That's from your real life. You want to save yourself? You want to go home? Tell you what: if you can get that back, that one thing, perhaps you can get everything back.