

A hotel room at the Savoy...

Liz The oysters

Derek I don't know if I –

Liz They're here

Derek You have them

Liz picks up two oysters

Liz We're doing this together

Derek Are you okay?

Liz Yes

Derek The aphrodisiac may work its charms

Liz Yes please

Derek We could try

Liz *(Handing him an oyster)* Here

Derek One last lying together

Liz Bottoms up

Derek Any position you like

Liz D

Derek Down the hatch

They swallow their oysters

Derek Uch. Disgusting. Couldn't they come up with a tastier aphrodisiac?

Liz How about this

Liz kisses him. The kiss should be long, passionate, erotic, and drive them towards devouring each other. They pull apart. Something has stirred and is held. Liz strokes Derek's face

Liz Thank you

Derek Do you think we should smash the room up?

Liz Don't know if I've got the strength

Derek A last hurrah

Liz A last cliché

Derek Was that the last kiss?

Liz Of course not. We'll have one before we set off

Derek One for the road

Liz takes her ipad

Derek Liz

Liz Mm

'Connected to Elizabeth's ipad' from the speaker

Derek I'm...

Liz What?

Derek I'm feeling a little frightened

Liz I know

Derek You?

Liz I feel...invigorated

Derek Should I get someone in?

Liz Is Robert Redford free?

Nat King Cole's Too Young starts

Liz You'll do

1.Liz sings along to the music

Derek I'm worried that you wont come with me

1.He is unheard

Derek What is this?

Liz For the playlist

Derek The funeral's

Liz Tonight's. (*Beat*) May I?

Derek Is this...

Derek struggles out of his wheelchair, Liz helps him, holds him. They dance. The music gets louder with their history, their love, their life

Abigail enters pushing a trolley. She watches them. She takes out her phone and films them

Derek What the fuck are you doing?

Liz D

Abigail I was texting my mum

Derek Liar

Abigail You were dancing so I -

Liz turns the music off

Derek /Show me the text

"Elizabeth's ipad disconnected"

Abigail What?

Derek Show me the text

Abigail I'm not showing you the... it's private

Derek Show me the fucking text

Abigail /No way

Liz D

He tries to get to her but doesn't have the strength. He falls

Liz D

Derek Show me the fucking text

Liz It's alright D

Derek She was filming us, mocking us

Liz She wasn't. Let me help you up

Abigail Do you need a hand?

Derek I don't need anything from you

Liz It's all right I've got him

Derek You don't know

Abigail Sorry I –

Derek You don't know anything

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