

Mother was walking alongside Father, towards his car, the policeman a little aback.

Mother said "seriously, what the hell went through your mind to tell my own son i had died ?!"

Then Father said "What did want me to say ?" I though it was a rhetorical question but father expected an answer as he didn't speak again.

So mother said "I don't know Ed, but not that ! How could you ever think it was better than telling the truth?!"

And then dad raised his voice, which didn't happen often "And what bloody truth Judy ?!! that his mum left because she loved the bloody neightbourg more than she loved us, that she was too busy shagging him to care about her own son ? That she didn't give a shit about him anymore ?"

and then Mother said "YES !! anything is better than what you said !!

Then Father said " I could not look at him in the eyes and tell him that his own mum left because he was too much to handle for her."

And she said, "You never even let me see him..."

And he said, " You never came to see him"

And she said, "I sent him letters, and he never wrote back, i thought he hated me for leaving"

And he said, "I hated you for leaving"

And she said, You are the one who told me not to come back"

Then he said, "Because i was fucking angry !! of course i didn't want you to leave forever. But you did, you left and never looked back."

And then she said, "I. SENT. LETTERS !!!

And then Father said, "Letters aren't enough judy !! When are you going to understand that !! You could've left me, that I understand and i accept, but not him, not our son."

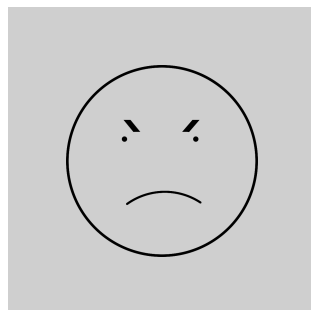
And then she said, "You didn't give me a bloody choice !!"

And then Father said, "For Christ's sake Judy ! Why must you be like that ?!"

And Mother said, "Why must I be like that ?!! Are you mental?!"

Then Father said "I just ... He... Fucking hell !!"

When Father finished speaking his face looked like that :



Then he got into his car and drove off. Mother shouted at him, and then she cried.