

SCENE 2 - THE FLAT, A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER

Adam sits at the table with remote control in hand permanently pointed at The Bookmaker. He looks extremely tense and twitches continuously. His tub is open on the table, the remaining pills arranged to spell out the letters, 'QPR'. He lifts the wine bottle off the note and glances at it briefly before replacing it.

ADAM

(talking to himself, wired)

Stupid dumbass note! Is that all I'm worth? The telly was worth more than that and I got a good price for it. If she just wants to watch telly then she *can* go back to her parents! She can watch telly all the time there if that's all she ever wants to do! Or she could watch Youtube all the time like what Dean's dream was! And what's wrong with reading books? Or just reading off the net? Can't get rid of the net - that's where my investment lies, and when it comes in I'll be able to pay for ten tellys in every room! And it's coming in *tonight*, oh yes it is! Just a few more seconds to go...

He pops a pill from the diagonal leg of the letter 'R'.

ADAM

(to The Bookmaker)

How long to go in tonight's match between QPR and Wigan?

BOOKMAKER

The match is currently into the 94th minute.

ADAM

Don't tell me the score yet!

BOOKMAKER

You can ask me to tell you the score at any time.

ADAM

I know, just not yet.

(lifts bottle, looks at note again, replaces bottle)

Stupid dumbass Dean should be here to discuss this! Where is he anyway? Must have accidentally blocked my number in his infirm state. He's supposed to be my best friend, does he not wonder what I'm up to? He should be here with me to celebrate my massive win. There's enough happy pills for both of us.

(to The Bookmaker)

How long to go in tonight's match between QPR and Wigan?

BOOKMAKER

The match has finished.

ADAM

What was the score?

BOOKMAKER

The final score was Wigan Athletic one, Queens Park Rangers five.

Adam sits in stunned silence for ten seconds, keeping the remote control pointed at The Bookmaker

ADAM

What was the score in tonight's match between QPR and Wigan?

BOOKMAKER

The final score was Wigan Athletic one, Queens Park Rangers five.

ADAM

(voice trembling)

What was the score between...?

BOOKMAKER

I'm sorry, but I don't understand the question.

ADAM

What was the...?

BOOKMAKER

I'm sorry, but I don't understand the question.

Spitting fury, Adam leaps off his chair and stands right in front of The Booker, who is oblivious to Adam's rage and simply keeps counting his money with a smug smile on his face.

ADAM

(remonstrating with fists)

You fucking bastard! Bastard fucking bastard! You! Yes, You! You with the smug smile all the time! You're just fucking laughing at me, aren't you? Aren't you? Well fuck you and fuck everything about you! I shit on you and your dead ancestors as well!

He pauses for breath, a look of sheer loathing on his face.

ADAM

I will beat you, mate! I will fucking beat you if it is the last thing I do! You're not getting my money, I'm getting it all back! And I'll get your money too! Then I'll be the one with the smug fucking smile, not you!