

Start

Lloyd & Katrin  
Side #2

KATRIN

Last night. You should know. That wasn't me.  
That was Greta Garbo in *Mata Hari*. That was too much time at the cinema.

LLOYD

Right.

KATRIN

I was drunk!

LLOYD

Said you // don't drink.

KATRIN

On anger.  
I behaved repulsively.

LLOYD

You were amusing.

KATRIN

I wasn't trying to be.

LLOYD

What brought you back?

KATRIN

\*The piano.

Katrin plays a scale.

LLOYD

(Disappointed.)

Oh.

KATRIN

You?

LLOYD

Said I lost something. Didn't I? Last night. In the rubble.  
I went to find it.

KATRIN

Any luck?

LLOYD

Nope.

KATRIN

Well, alright.

Katrin continues playing.  
A moment.

LLOYD

The piano. That's the reason you came back? Bollocks.

Katrin pauses.

KATRIN

I came back because nobody would think to look for me here.

(A moment.)

And it's familiar.

I've been here before. The owner let me play the piano when nobody was here. It felt – safe.

LLOYD

Safer than the bloody Savoy?

KATRIN

(Sharply.)

I'm not going back to the Savoy.

LLOYD

What? You avoiding something?

KATRIN

Someone.

(He waits for her to elaborate. She doesn't.)

I need a place to—figure something out.

Katrin keeps playing.

LLOYD

I came back case you were here.  
[To] make sure you're not suicidal.

KATRIN

Suicidal?

LLOYD

Yea. Taking a stroll in the Blitz.  
(He points to the dangling knife.)

That. Not carrying a gas mask. That's a sign, not carrying your gas mask; you're either suicidal or particularly optimistic.

Katrin continues playing.

LLOYD

I came back to warn you. About this space. In case you were back.  
Bloody good thing too.  
Looks like you've all but moved in here.

(Beat.)

Nice... uh... paisley curtains?

KATRIN

It's not paisley. It's baroque filigree.  
I'm repurposing my wardrobe.

He notices the stack of clothes sitting on the piano.

LLOYD

Those for the relief?  
I can take them.

KATRIN

'Course, what I'd really like to do is stab them.

LLOYD

I can—[take them].

KATRIN

There's something joyous in destroying something you once wore. Wore.

LLOYD

I said I can—

KATRIN

Why?  
Where would you take them?

LLOYD

Who do you think I am?

KATRIN

You came back to warn me what?

He moves to the piano. Stands next to her.  
He hits a note.

Bit tinny, don't you think?

LLOYD

It's fine.

KATRIN

She plays another scale. He hits another note.

Sounds off.

LLOYD

You know pianos?

KATRIN

Not much, but I've acute ears.

LLOYD

That's right. Comic singer.

KATRIN

Beat.

Right.

LLOYD

Katrin plays D minor.

See that awful note. D minor? I know its secret.  
Which would you rather first?  
Trivia? Or life or death?

LLOYD

Beat.

Trivia.

KATRIN

Alright. Play it.

LLOYD

She does.

Hear it?

LLOYD

No. KATRIN

It's half the two-tone siren! LLOYD

It is not. KATRIN

Play B minor. Play B minor. LLOYD  
(She does.)

Now alternate.  
Hear it?  
(She shakes her head.)

I'm telling you. Impeccable ears!  
You really don't hear it?

No. KATRIN

No matter. Any minute now we can compare. LLOYD

Don't say that. KATRIN

Y'know it's coming. LLOYD

Her breathing quickens. She plays D minor, calms.

I've seen you before last night. LLOYD  
It's partly why I followed.

Katrin stops.

You've seen me before? KATRIN

At the National Gallery. LLOYD

You go to the National Gallery?  
KATRIN

Piano Tuesdays.  
LLOYD

I usher.  
You sit alone. And cry.  
LLOYD (cont.)

No. I don't.  
KATRIN

Yea. During that one. An American pianist of all people. Plays classical songs and Yankee covers. Face quivers when he plays.  
LLOYD

Eugene Gerrard?  
KATRIN

Eugene Gerrard!  
LLOYD

You were there for Eugene Gerrard?  
KATRIN

Bloody love Eugene Gerrard!  
LLOYD

Me too.  
KATRIN

He played that song.  
(He sings.)  
LLOYD

*My funny valentine.*  
*Sweet comic valentine.*  
*You make me smile with my heart.*

I've been trying to learn it.  
KATRIN

Lloyd gestures for her to play.

Alright then.  
LLOYD

Stop