

KAY. Sshhh.

*She takes off her jacket and gently wraps it round IKE. STAGG watches. Something about the care she takes convinces him that she loves him.*

*Eventually KAY stands and turns away from IKE. She sees that STAGG is watching her. They hold each other's gaze.*

What shall I do, Dr Stagg? What shall I do when the war is over and Ike goes back to Mamie? He says he's taking me with him. He wants me to become an American citizen and join the Women's Army Corps. He says we'll live in a clapboard house on Bear Mountain.

*She shakes her head slowly, acknowledging the futility of the dream.*

All this suffering, this terrible suffering... but I want the war to go on for ever.

KAY looks down at IKE. She rests her hand on his cheek for a second.

STAGG watches KAY watching IKE. He takes a sip of whisky.

KAY turns to STAGG. There is something complicit, something childlike when she whispers to STAGG:

Is there any more whisky?

STAGG. Aye. Bring me your cup.

*KAY quietly picks up her chair and places it alongside STAGG's. She sits and holds out her cup. He tops her up. She drinks.*

If tomorrow is successful, you'll go to France, won't you? With the family?

KAY. I'd like to see it through. I'd like to see Paris again. And Berlin, I've never been to Berlin, have you?

STAGG. No.

KAY. You'll go too. They'll need you. They'll want you to come, after all you've done. And now that Sandy Stagg is safely here, won't you want to go too?