

ISMENE laughs – ANTIGONE doesn't.

ANTIGONE: So I'm going
ISMENE: But can we be real?
ANTIGONE: I'm being real
ISMENE: but real real
ANTIGONE: Real is that our brother is
Lying outside the city
And I'm going to bury him
ISMENE: Sure you are
ANTIGONE: I am
ISMENE: Okay
ANTIGONE: So bye
ISMENE: Wait wait –
You're not serious are you?
You can't be
You're doing that thing you do
You know
Where you want to do something
And you say you're going to do something
And then you don't do it
Like when you had that big plan
That you were going to run away
Remember?
Where you were really angry with dad
And you told me that you were going to
run away
And you kept saying –
Ismene I'm doing it
I'm doing it Ismene
And one night you said
It's tonight –

I'm going
And I tried to come with you
But you wouldn't let me
And you packed a bag
And you made sandwiches
And you packed my favourite teddy
Which I was upset about –
But then let you keep because I wanted
you to remember me
And you copied out that map with
coloured pencils
The map of the wood
Because you were going to live there
Like the guy in that book we read
And we hugged goodbye
And I went to sleep
And I woke up in the morning
And there you were
Still beside me
Remember?
This is like that?
Right?
It's like the runaway
Like you say now you'll do it
And then in an hour
We'll be planning going out
Right?

ANTIGONE: But I did run away
ISMENE: You didn't
ANTIGONE: I did
ISMENE: You were there in the morning
ANTIGONE: After I ran away
And came back