BONNIE *stares at* DONAL.

Silence.

DONAL *picks up the smashed phone. He looks at it, then at* BONNIE.

Where the hell have you been?

BONNIE. Nowhere. Here.

DONAL. We've combed every inch of this island looking for you, Bonnie.

She pulls the coat around herself.

BONNIE. This place is wild… I met some people, camping. Stayed out drinking with them one of the nights… they had a boat so the next day we went to one of the islands. That's where I met Ray.

DONAL. The fucking Scorsese of podcasts?

BONNIE. He's okay.

DONAL. Well Colm's been worried sick. He was out in the boat all night last night looking for you.

BONNIE.…And the night before, he was with you.

DONAL *stops*.

BONNIE. Guess he's been pretty busy.

She looks up at DONAL, *almost smiles*.

You look so freaked out right now… What – you guys thought I just took off for no reason?

DONAL. No. We thought – we thought that maybe you were upset after – the other night, with Colm.

BONNIE. Yeah I was. I was really upset. We've never fought like that before. I went back to our room to calm down. And then I started to feel bad, like I'd been really – unnecessarily hysterical or something and embarrassed Colm in front of everybody. So I walked back up here to apologise and on the way… I saw the two of you.

DONAL. We'd had a lot to drink.

BONNIE. You don't need to explain.

DONAL. Well – START

BONNIE. Colm's told me all about you.

DONAL (*taken aback*). [redacted]?

BONNIE. That you were his first. How important that was.

DONAL. [redacted]

BONNIE. Well, no. Actually he said it wasn't that important at all, but I don't believe him. Everyone's first is important.

Beat.

Actually, I always thought it was pretty cool that he was so easy and open about his history. Cos most guys… And sexuality *is* fluid, I do think that. And monogamy is *hard*. I always said if it came to it, maybe we could have an open relationship – if that's what we wanted, you know if that's what worked. Why not? I'm not a jealous person.

She looks at him.

But then I saw you both together the other night and it sort of… broke me.

Beat.

Cos I realised – it's all bullshit. I just want Colm to myself. I want him all to myself, I'm his wife.

[redacted] /

BONNIE. That's my right.

[redacted] /

BONNIE. He's *mine*. I should be the one to save him, not you. *Fuck you*.

DONAL *is stunned by her ferocity.*

I am not an idiot!

Tears stream down BONNIE*'s face*. END

She tries to wipe them away, gather herself.