JENNY AND ROBIN

JENNY
I sometimes wonder whether we harmed him, bringing him up that way?

ROBIN
Oh, Jenny, don't be daft. He's a magnificent specimen.

JENNY
Given he was always so bloody bidable. If he'd had a sibling at least.

ROBIN
He's just focused. Full of purpose. From the start it was clear what he was. This was the lad who classified his toys into organic and inorganic matter - right?

JENNY
Oh god. Fossils set out in the correct chronology. The egg museum.

ROBIN
Shaking me awake to look at the meteor shower.

JENNY
Had to take that telescope out of his bedroom, he hardly slept.

ROBIN
If I said such things were God-given, I say he was God-given.

JENNY
I just feel his whole life, our whole life has been a preparation for an event that never arrives. (Pause.)

ROBIN
Well. Okay. Maybe if I'd had half his tenacity, his application, letting nothing stand in the way of his work, nothing, we'd not be where we are now.

JENNY
Oh. Sorry. Did I... stand in your way?

ROBIN
Oh, Jen. Come on.

JENNY
I hope I didn't. Stand in your way.

ROBIN
You know you -
JENNY
Because if I ever thought - do you actually think that?

ROBIN
You don't need me to answer that.

JENNY
Don't I?

ROBIN
Jenny, he's coming home.
It can only mean one thing.
His work's complete.
And if his work's complete, then my work's complete.

JENNY
Right. What work is that, Rob?