

- YOUNG HEATHER Eight, love. Ten would've aroused suspicion.
- DEBBIE This is a special night. All together. All five of us. *(Beat.)* Hands out.
- (They look at each other – 'What's she on?')*
- Come on!
- (They put their hands out. DEBBIE delves in her pocket.)*
- At the concert, when I heard the band'd gone, I must've looked so sad, the girl on the t-shirt stall gave me . . . *(Holds it up.)* . . . one of these little wrist things with the logo on it. I said thanks . . . *(Smiles sweetly.)* 'an' there's actually five of us . . . ?
- YOUNG RACHEL She never gave y' five?
- DEBBIE No. She said 'don't push your luck, sweetheart'.
- YOUNG RACHEL Why, what happened, what did she do? Don't mess me around here. Deb, don't mess me around, what are y' sayin' . . . ?
- DEBBIE I bought the rest.
- ALL GIRLS Aw!
- DEBBIE I know. I know. I'm gorgeous. Go go go . . . *(Holds them all up.)*
Okay girls, from this point on we're NEVER allowed to take these off.
- YOUNG CLAIRE I'm not sure Coach'll let me dive with this on.
- YOUNG HEATHER 'I'm not sure Coach'll let me – ! Y' bloody tell 'Coach', y'r allegiance to a pop band's more important than gettin' into the Olympics.
- YOUNG ZOE That's weird, isn't it? Thinking that might happen? *(Looks round.)*
We might come back here an' meet for the first time in twenty-five years an' Claire might've been in the Olympics.
- YOUNG CLAIRE Er, 'won', if you / please –