

# EXTRACT

# an angel but in the dark

a short play

By

Alex Broun

**PLEASE NOTE:**

THIS PLAY SCRIPT HAS BEEN DOWNLOADED FROM [www.alexbroun.com](http://www.alexbroun.com)

BY AGREEING TO THE TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF [www.alexbroun.com](http://www.alexbroun.com)  
AND PAYING THE DOWNLOAD FEE YOU ARE PERMITTED TO PERFORM  
THIS PLAY ***ROYALTY FREE*** ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD FOR A PERIOD  
OF **12 MONTHS FROM THE DATE OF DOWNLOAD.**

IF YOU DO PERFORM THIS PLAY PLEASE VISIT OUR **RECORD A  
PRODUCTION** PAGE AND RECORD THE DETAILS OF YOUR PRODUCTION  
SO YOUR PRODUCTION CAN BE LISTED AMONGST THE THOUSANDS OF  
PRODUCTIONS OF ALEX'S WORK WORLDWIDE EVERY YEAR.

**FOR ANY QUERIES PLEASE CONTACT THE AUTHOR ON**  
[abroun@bigpond.net.au](mailto:abroun@bigpond.net.au)

© Alex Broun 2008

### **Characters**

ALAN            a father, 50s

CLAIRE        a mother, 50s

KARL           late 20s

### **Author's Note:**

This play was written in response to the death of Kate Beagley in London, England, 2007 and the conviction of Karl Taylor for her murder.

With the greatest respect for Kate's memory and her family.

Alex Broun. March 2008.

**an angel but in the dark**

ALAN: an angel

CLAIRE: but in the dark.

ALAN: That's how he described her.

CLAIRE: The words he used

ALAN: An angel

KARL: "but in the dark"

ALAN: They went to a pub.  
On Star and Garter Hill.

CLAIRE: People said it was a date.  
It wasn't a date.

KARL: "All I want is your car."

ALAN: They had a drink then went for a walk beside the river.  
They sat on a bench.

KARL: Sometimes you don't have to touch a flower -

CLAIRE: She was bored.  
She kept texting her friends.

KARL: to make it grow.

CLAIRE: "She seemed distracted."

ALAN: I'm trying to remember but all I think about is her sitting on that  
bench.

KARL: An angel

ALAN: Overlooking the Thames.  
Was the water still that night?  
Peaceful?

KARL: but in the dark.

CLAIRE: She graduated from University with a degree in sports  
administration.  
Though she chose a different field.

ALAN: British Gas.  
Ten years.

CLAIRE: She was getting promoted.  
Constantly promoted.  
It seemed every time she came around she'd been promoted again.  
I started to wonder if there was any higher rank she could be promoted to.  
(LAUGHING) "National compliance manager.  
What does that mean?"

KARL: "Here you go mum.  
Got you some vouchers."

ALAN: When he went on the date -

CLAIRE: It wasn't a date?  
Don't call it a date.  
She felt sorry for him.  
Awkward out of place black boy.

ALAN: Don't make it about that.

CLAIRE: I'm stating a fact.  
He was black.  
And stupid.  
She felt sorry for him so she went for a drink.  
A drink.  
It was not a date.  
It was because of Fraser.

ALAN: She had just come out of a turbulent relationship.

CLAIRE: She was completely in love with Fraser

ALAN: But he wouldn't commit to her

CLAIRE: in terms of marriage and Kate, more than anything,

ALAN: wanted a family.

CLAIRE: That's what her friend said.  
She had such good friends.  
They loved her.

ALAN: After she disappeared they organised a search.

CLAIRE: On Facebook.

- ALAN: They didn't know she was already ...
- CLAIRE: Kate was just trying to get over Fraser by going out and meeting other people  
She was out and about.  
Not moping around at home.  
That's the type of girl she was.  
Not letting things get her down.  
That's what she was doing there.  
How can you call it a date?
- ALAN: He hid the knife up his sleeve.  
He always knew what he was going to do.  
But why Kate?  
Why her?
- CLAIRE: He worked as a fitness instructor.  
Who did he instruct?  
Surely someone at the gym must have known.  
You have a psychotic working in your midst.
- KARL: "I've dropped my keys.  
We've got to go back."
- ALAN: They left the bench.  
Got in Kate's car.  
Drove off.  
Kate was alive.  
My daughter was alive.
- CLAIRE: And that's when he did it.  
When they went back.
- ALAN: To look for his keys.
- CLAIRE: And Kate took him back.  
Because that's how she was.  
Caring
- ALAN: Kind
- CLAIRE: Always looking after stray dogs.  
But that's the problem with stray dogs.  
In the end one of them will
- ALAN: Bite you.
- CLAIRE: And it was the keys that brought him undone.