

Mrs Johnstone enters

The Policeman goes to confront Mrs Johnstone

Policeman And he was about to commit a serious crime, love. Now, do you understand that? You don't wanna end up in court again, do y'?

Mrs Johnstone shakes her head

Well, that's what's gonna happen if I have any more trouble from one of yours. I warned you last time, didn't I, Mrs Johnstone, about your Sammy?

Mrs Johnstone nods

Well, there'll be no more bloody warnings from now on. Either you keep them in order, Missis, or it'll be the courts for you, or worse, won't it?

Mrs Johnstone nods

Yes, it will.

As the Policeman turns and goes towards the Lyons house the introduction for Music 17 is heard

Music 17: Bright New Day (preview)

Maybe some day

We'll move away

And start all over again

In some new place

Where they don't know my face

And nobody's heard of my name

Where we can begin again

Feel we can win an' then ...

Maybe ...

The Lights crossfade to the Lyons house

The music tails off as we see the Policeman confronting Mr Lyons. The Policeman has removed his helmet and holds a glass of scotch. Edward is there

Policeman An er, as I say, it was more of a prank, really, Mr Lyons. I'd just dock his pocket money if I was you. (*Laughs*) But, one thing I would say, if y' don't mind me sayin', is well, I'm not sure I'd let him mix with the likes of them in future. Make sure he keeps with his own kind, Mr Lyons. Well er, thanks for the drink, sir. All the best now. He's a good lad, aren't you Adolph? Goodnight, sir. (*He replaces his helmet*)

The Policeman leaves

Mr Lyons Edward ... how would you like to move to another house?

Edward Why, Daddy?

Mr Lyons Erm, well, various reasons really. Erm, actually Mummy's not been too well lately and we thought a move, perhaps further out towards the country somewhere, might ... Do you think you'd like that?

Edward I want to stay here.

Mr Lyons Well, you think about it, old chap.

Edward leaves his home and goes to the Johnstone's door. He knocks at the door

Mrs Johnstone answers the door

Edward Hello, Mrs Johnstone. How are you?

Mrs Johnstone You what?

Edward I'm sorry. Is there something wrong?

Mrs Johnstone No, I just ... I don't usually have kids enquiring about my health. I'm er ... I'm all right. An' how are you, Master Lyons?

Edward Very well, thank you.

Mrs Johnstone looks at Edward for a moment

Mrs Johnstone Yeh. You look it. Y' look very well. Does your mother look after you?

Edward Of course.

Mrs Johnstone Now listen, Eddie, I told you not to come around here again.

Edward I'm sorry but I just wanted to see Mickey.

Mrs Johnstone No. It's best ... if ...

Edward I won't be coming here again. Ever. We're moving away. To the country.

Mrs Johnstone Lucky you.

Edward But I'd much rather live here.

Mrs Johnstone Would you? When are y' goin'?

Edward Tomorrow.

Mrs Johnstone Oh. So we really won't see you again, eh ...

Edward shakes his head and begins to cry

What's up?

Edward (*through his tears*) I don't want to go. I want to stay here where my friends are ... where Mickey is.

Mrs Johnstone Come here.

She takes him, cradling him, letting him cry

Now listen ... listen, don't you be soft. You'll probably love it in your new house. You'll meet lots of new friends an' in no time at all you'll forget Mickey ever existed.

Edward I won't ... I won't. I'll never forget.

Mrs Johnstone Shush, shush. Listen, listen Eddie, here's you wantin' to stay here, an' here's me, I've been tryin' to get out for years. We're a right pair, aren't we, you an' me?

Edward Why don't you Mrs Johnstone? Why don't you buy a new house near us?

Mrs Johnstone Just like that?

Edward Yes, yes.