

NUMINA STAGE

Who fits right in with her world. The decision has been made. (To OGHMA and ULLR) Proceed.

OGHMA and ULLR enter the scene as Y SOPHIA is still stuck into colouring in.

TIW: Good! Good. They are so disappointed in you. You are a failure.

BRIGID: (To Y SOPHIA) You feel betrayed, you don't understand why they should stop you from doing things you love.

TIW: (To BRIGID) What are you doing?! (To Y SOPHIA) You trust they are doing the right thing and do what they ask.

LILITH: You are strong! You can make them proud by working hard.

BRIGID: You hate this!

TIW: Lights.

LILITH: Well that was fun. (To TIW) You have a real skill, do you know that? There are very few in our line of work who can actually pull off being a complete twat. But you do it effortlessly. It's a marvel to behold. I am actually welling up here.

TIW is livid. TYCHE laughs.

TIW: (To BRIGID) What in the seven hells was that?

BRIGID: What?

TIW: What do you mean 'what'?! Disobeying me, going against my orders.

REAL WORLD STAGE

L***The following is delivered slowly with pauses so the two sides do not talk over each other***

OGHMA: What are you doing? We told you to do your homework.

ULLR: As you can't stop yourself from wasting time, you've given us no choice. You will work here every evening until we believe you have caught up on a lot of wasted time. You need to work, work, work!

OGHMA: This is for your benefit, darling. There is no future for you in playing games, making frankly awful art and telling stories to teddies. Except for a short and painful life living under bridges. Hard work will pay off. Science and maths will pay off. Messing about with crap like this will not.

ULLR: You'll thank us for it one day. You'll see. Now, get on with your homework.

ULLR and OGHMA exit. Y SOPHIA stares ahead then slumps on the desk.

LIGHTS down.