

## **Blood Brothers**

### **"My Child"**

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MRS LYONS  
HELLO, MRS J. HOW ARE YOU?  
MRS J.? ANYTHING WRONG?

MRS JOHNSTONE  
I HAD IT ALL WORKED OUT.  
WITH ONE MORE BABY WE COULD HAVE MANAGED.  
BUT NOT WITH TWO, THE WELFARE HAVE ALREADY  
BEEN ON TO ME.

MRS LYONS  
TWINS? YOU'RE EXPECTING TWINS?

NARRATOR  
HOW QUICKLY AN IDEA, PLANTED, CAN  
TAKE ROOT AND GROW INTO A PLAN.  
THE THOUGHT CONCEIVED IN THIS VERY ROOM  
GREW AS SURELY AS A SEED, IN A MOTHER'S WOMB

MRS LYONS  
GIVE ONE OF THEM TO ME.  
PLEASE, MRS JOHNSTONE. PLEASE.

MRS JOHNSTONE  
ARE Y'.... ARE Y' THAT DESPERATE TO HAVE A BABY?

MRS LYONS  
EACH DAY I LOOK OUT FROM THIS WINDOW  
I SEE HIM WITH HIS FRIENDS, I HEAR HIM CALL,  
I RUSH DOWN BUT AS I FOLD MY ARMS AROUND HIM  
HE'S GONE. WAS HE EVER THERE AT ALL?

I'VE DREAMED OF ALL THE PLACES I WOULD TAKE HIM  
THE GAMES WE'D PLAY THE STORIES I WOULD TELL  
THE JOKES WE'D SHARE, THE CLOTHING I WOULD MAKE  
HIM  
I REACH OUT. BUT AS I DO, HE FADES AWAY.

MRS JOHNSTONE  
IF MY CHILD WAS RAISED I A PALACE LIKE THIS ONE  
HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY WHERE  
HIS NEXT MEAL WAS COMIN' FROM

HIS CLOTHING WOULD BE  
SUPPLIED BY GEORGE HENRY LEE

MRS LYONS  
HE'D HAVE ALL HIS OWN TOYS  
AND A GARDEN TO PLAY IN

MRS JOHNSTONE  
HE COULD MAKE TOO MUCH NOISE  
WITHOUT THE NEIGHBOURS COMPLAININ'

MRS LYONS  
SILVER TRAYS TO TAKE MEALS ON

MRS JOHNSTONE  
A BIKE WITH BOTH WHEELS ON?

MRS LYONS  
AND HE'D SLEEP EVERY NIGHT  
IN A BED OF HIS OWN

MRS JOHNSTONE  
HE WOULDN'T GET INTO FIGHTS  
HE'D LEAVE MATCHES ALONE  
AND YOU'D NEVER FIND HIM  
EFFIN' AND BLINDIN'  
AND WHEN HE GREW UP  
HE COULD NEVER BE TOLD  
TO STAND AND QUEUE UP  
FOR HOURS ON END AT THE DOLE  
HE'D GROW UP TO BE

MRS LYONS / MRS JOHNSTONE  
A CREDIT TO ME

MRS JOHNSTONE  
TO YOU?

MRS LYONS  
YES.

MRS JOHNSTONE  
I WOULD STILL BE ABLE TO SEE HIM EVERY DAY,  
WOULDN'T I?

MRS LYONS  
OF COURSE

MRS JOHNSTONE  
AN' .... AN' YOU WOULD LOOK AFTER HIM,

WOULDN'T Y'?

MRS LYONS

I'D KEEP HIM WARM IN THE WINTER  
AND COOL WHEN IT SHINES  
I'D PULL OUT HIS SPLINTERS  
WITHOUT MAKING HIM CRY  
I'D ALWAYS BE THERE  
IF HIS DREAM BECAME A NIGHTMARE

MRS JOHNSTONE & MRS LYONS

MY CHILD  
MY CHILD  
MY CHILD

MRS LYONS

MRS J. WE MUST MAKE THIS A BINDING AGREEMENT.

NARRATOR

IN THE NAME OF JESUS, THE THING WAS DONE,  
NOW THERE'S NO GOING BACK, FOR ANYONE,  
IT'S TOO LATE NOW FOR FEELING TORN  
THERE'S A PACT BEEN SEALED,  
THERE'S A DEAL BEEN BORN.

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