WOMAN

Oh, Joe, Joe! Thank God!

JOE

What is it? What’s wrong?

MAN

Give me that!

JOE

Is it Bianca?

WOMAN

Non no no, Bianca’s fine.

JOE

Well then... What are you up to?

MAN

A mission of mercy.

JOE

Oh. I’ve heard that before.

WOMAN

No time to waste! This way...

MAN

Come on!

JOE

What?

MAN

Come on!

JOE

What’s going on?

CROWD (cheering and clapping

Happy Anniversary! Waaaay!

WOMAN

The gallon will have to wait. I don’t have time.

MAN2

She’ll make time for me. Won’t you Brooke?

BIANCA

I’m gonna send out photocards from this year’s New Year’s pic...

WOMAN

Cos you’re the cutest New Year’s baby ever!

WOMAN

 (Contented laugh)

BIANCA

Yes? Come in.

WOMAN

Only if it’s good news!

MAN3

(Sighs)... Do you-a... Do you feel up to having a visitor?

BIANCA

You?

MAN3

Yeah, just... just me. She... She certainly looks happy!

BIANCA

Yeah.

BIANCA

She is. We both are.

BIANCA

You can’t take Miranda back, so if JR sent you, tell him...

MAN3

No, no, JR doesn’t even know I’m here.

MAN3

And, and I’m not here to talk about Miranda.

MAN3

I want to talk to you about JR’s son.

BABE

Hey! I swear to you James could fall asleep standing on his head!

BABE

Jamie, What is it? Did you xxxx?

WOMAN2

Now I should get to the celebration.

BIANCA

Thank you.

MAN3

JR... Losing Bess – I... I mean, Miranda, brought down JR’s world.

MAN3

It was bad enough – maybe worse - that he found out that he had a child, a son, who had died.

MAN3

Xxxx – Never knew!

MAN3

When you were mourning the loss – when you thought Miranda was... dead.

MAN3

You at least saw her. You had... you had a memory to hold on to.

BIANCA

I looked into her eyes, I held her.

MAN3

JR’s been destroyed. He’s broken, Bianca!

BIANCA

Well... Nobody wanted JR to get hurt.

MAN3

Babe did.

MAN3

But she only finally came clean with you about Miranda because she wanted to tear JR’s heart out