*FX:*

Jane: Hurry up Jack we’re going to be late!

Jack: Coming mummy!

*Sound effect: Small feet jumping down the stairs*

Jane: Have you brushed your teeth?

Jack: Yes!

Jane: Have you washed your hands?

Jack: Yes mummy.

Jane peers at Jack’s teeth and hands to check whether he is being truthful.

Jane: Those teeth aren’t clean young man, go and brush them again before we go! You don’t want to make a bad impression on your first day.

Jack: (raging) I don’t want to!

Jane: You get up those stairs young man and come down when your teeth are sparkling!

*FX: Jack stomps up the stairs angrily*

FIVE MINUTES LATER

Jane: Oh well done, they’re looking a lot better. Now let’s get you to nursery before they wonder where you are.

*FX: The front door slams and the car starts*

Jack: I don’t want to go to nursery, I wanna stay here with you mummy.

Jane: I’m afraid you can’t darling. Mummy has to go to work and daddy is on a business trip. (PAUSE) You’ll love nursery! You’ll make lots of new friends and have lots of fun. I wish I could have as much fun as you’re going to have! You will be fine darling, you’ll see.

Scene 2

*FX Jane walks across the gravel, rings the bell, sound of footsteps coming to the door and it opens*

Nursery worker: (uncertainly) Hello?

Jane: Oh hi, I’m here to collect my son Jack?

Nursery worker: And what’s your name please?

Jane: My names Jane, Jane McFadden.

Nursery worker: (Looks down a list) McFadden, McFadden, McFadden… Ah yes come on in.

*FX Jane walks through the door, closes it after her and carries on into the nursery*

Nursery worker: (Off) He’s just through here!

Jane: Right.

Nursery worker: Jack, you’re mummy is here to collect you… (PAUSE) hey, has anyone seen Jack? Is he in the loo Francesca? No? Must be in the garden with the others then. Follow me…

*FX: Footsteps going outside into the garden, onto grass and sound of birds tweeting*

Nursery worker: Eloise is the new boy Jack out here with you?

Eloise: No, he went home half an hour ago why?

Nursery worker: Because we have his mum here to collect him… I’m sorry, what did you say? He’s gone?

Eloise: (confused) What? His mum’s here? I thought is mum came to collect him half an hour ago.

Jane: (slightly panicking) Did she say what her name was? What did she look like?

Eloise: When I asked her for her surname, she said McFadden. She had long blonde hair…

Jane: What? NOOOO! (hysterical and tearful) Who’s got my baby? How could you let this happen? NOOOOOOO!

Nursery worker: (Urgently) Eloise, take Jane to the staff room and give her a cup of tea. I’ll go and get one of the girls to come and look after this lot. Then I’m going to phone the police. We need to get hold of this woman as soon as.

Eloise: (uncertainty) Er Jane? That is your name right? If you’d like to follow me… I’m sure everything will be fine…

Jane: (hysterical) How can you say that? My son has just been snatched right under your nose you stupid woman! How could you be so careless?! And how will everything be okay?!

Eloise: I’m so sorry… I… I…

Jane: (calming down slightly) I know it’s not entirely you’re fault but you must have known that something wasn’t right when this woman came to get him!

Eloise: (tearful) Not really! Forgive me, but it is Jack’s first day here. I’d never met you or your partner before today.

Jane: But…

Nursery worker: The most important thing right now is finding Jack so can we ring the police now?

Jane: (tearful) yeah, er, yeah sorry.

Nursery worker: It’s quite alright. I fully understand. I have a daughter myself and if she was to be taken from her nursery then I would be just as upset. Now, if you’d like to follow me into the office Miss McFadden, we’ll make the call. The woman can’t of got far. Eloise can you carry on looking after the kids while I’m gone?

Scene 3

Sergeant Richards: And what did this woman look like Miss Bradshaw?

Eloise Bradshaw: (nervous) Er, she had blonde hair, was wearing a pink crew neck top and black leggings.

Sergeant Richards: what did she say to you when she turned up? Did she have an accent?

Eloise: She said that she was here to pick up her son Jack. And she had a Scottish accent.

Sergeant Richards: Okay (sound of pen writing) But you must surely have a procedure of checking that the person is who they say they are?

Eloise: Yeah normally we ask for their surname and also usually have a picture of the parents. As Jack only started with us today however, we hadn’t taken a picture of his mum or dad so we had no way of being sure. We were rushed off our feet and when the woman said that her surname was McFadden, we just kind of assumed that she was Jack’s mum. Oh my god what have I done...

Sergeant Richards: Though it was a very careless thing to do, it is obvious that it isn’t entirely your fault Miss Bradshaw. We’ll be speaking to everyone here so as to get a full idea of what happened here. In the meantime, you’re free to go home. We’ve got your contact details if we need to speak to you again.

Scene 4

*FX: Key is inserted into the door and it opens.*

Mike: Jane? (long pause) Jane? (long pause) Jane, are you here?

Jane: (small voice) I’m in the kitchen.

*Mike walks from the front door into the kitchen.*

Mike: so (long pause) have they found him yet?

Jane: No. The family officer was just round. They’ve got half of the metropolitan police looking for him and the forces up north have been notified but still (long pause) nothing... They’ve even got a fucking helicopter out looking! I can’t take much more of this. I just want him home!

*Jane starts to cry and Mike pulls her into his shoulder*

Mike: You and Jack mean more to me than anything else in the world and we *will* find him. I’ll be out there looking all day and night if needs be. He has to be out there somewhere. Did the nursery lady say what the woman looked like?

Jane: (sobbing) Um, blond hair. To be honest, she is the worst nursery worker I’ve ever seen! When Jack’s found I’m gonna get her struck off! Didn’t even ask the lady for any ID! Fucking useless woman.

SILENCE

Mike: Do you have any idea as to who this woman could be? Any names pop into your head when blond hair was mentioned?

Jane: That’s the thing! I don’t really know many blonde woman. The only blonde woman that springs to mind is Marjorie, our temp at work and it’s not her. Oh Mike, why did this have to happen to us? We’re good parents aren’t we? Why did it have to happen to us?

Mike: Don’t you worry. We’ll get Jack back! A little kid going missing is top story for the newspapers and TV news. Come on Janey, try and keep going. Let’s head down to the police station and see what’s happening.

Scene 5

Sergeant Tim Richards: I’m afraid there is still no news to report. There has been no trace of the lady with the blond hair since she picked your son up. We can only guess that she is now wearing a wig and deeply disguised. I was hoping that you would be able to give us a more in depth description of Jack. I know you described him at the nursery but more detail is needed now.

Jane: Um, well, he has blond hair and he is five years old. He was wearing a green t-shirt with jeans and hoodie and was wearing orange coloured trainers.

Sergeant Richards radio: Bravo Fiesta 66 are you receiving over?

Sergeant Richards: Excuse me one minute.

*Sergeant Richards walks out of the room, closing the door behind her.*

Sergeant Richards: Bravo Fiesta from 66 go ahead.

Radio: We think we’ve seen the blonde female that you’re looking for sarge.

Sergeant Richards: Where?

Radio: Havelock Lane sarge. No sign of the boy.

Sergeant Richards: I’ll be there right away...