**Washed By Tears**

*Sung: Hush a bye baby*

**Sounds: Baby screaming Louder The sound of a cell door slamming**

**First half about audience finding out where she is**

1. **Abruptly cut short by the sound of a cell door slamming and key turning**
2. Dawn Speech Naturalistic talking to toddler in the park.
3. **Door slams Key Turning Footsteps**
4. Dawn Speech: Baby poem. Thoughts on the tiny perfection and vulnerability of a tiny baby. How she wants to protect her from harm and watch her grow
5. **Door Slams Key Turns Footsteps Guards Voice saying quiet (sound far away)**
6. Dawn Speech: Lullabies. Singing to the baby whilst going about everyday tasks changing nappy and feeding and talking to the child. How perfect she looks, but doesn’t seem to see Dawn or react to her, in a world of her own
7. **Door Slams Key Turns Footsteps Guards Voice calling out a number (gradually getting closer)**
8. Dawn Speech: Angry, I wanted her to be perfect, what did I do wrong, she looks perfect but she isn’t. She’s never going to grow up. She saw another woman wither baby in the park, that child will grow up and walk and talk and go to school and college and get married and have children of her own. Why won’t Annemarie? I want to be a mother and a grandmother, and how she wanted to drown the other perfect baby, and all Annemarie does is smile and smile at nothingingness.
9. **Door Slams Key Turns Footsteps Guards voice calling out numbers 3749, other prisoners reply with their numbers .**
10. Dawn Speech: Nobody tells you how tired you get and how noisy such a little thing can be. Sometimes she screams and screams for hours. She doesn’t respond. Are you hurt? Are you sick? What can I do to stop the noise? She’s so small but she fills every cavity in my brain with fear and noise. Just stop, please stop. I’d do anything for it to stop. (i.e she killed it)
11. **Door Slams Key Turns Footsteps Guards Voice calling numbers, prisoners reply, guard calls Dawn’s number, Dawns replies**
12. Description of her daily life on death row. Food put thru the hatch, nobody speaks to you. No noise insulation, everything echoes and vibrates. People shouting your number at all times of day and night and you have to answer with your number. To keep you awake or just to know you are still alive. Strip searches, limited exercise time. (whatever research comes up with).

**Second half about audience deciding if she’s sane or not**