

CRACKER

Teach:

What do you want?

Crack:

I've come to help you.

Teach:

I've lost my job, my flat's been destroyed, Lesley's walked out, my mother's been persecuted. Apart from decapitation what else can you do for me?

Crack:

You were living a lie.

Teach:

You're a happily married man. Are you? Hmm? You never thought of adultery, or just walking away from it all? You don't. You go on living your lie. You're a hypocrite.

Crack:

There are worse things Nigel.

Teach:

To hell with the consequences, to hell with who gets hurt. Just so long as you can expose lies. Not your own, of course. Other people's. That's got nothing to do with truth. Just out of selfishness, you bloody hypocrite.

Crack:

You're the murderer. Get out of the bloody pulpit.

Teach:

You said you were willing to share my burden.

Crack:

Yes.

Teach:

I didn't kill Tim.

Crack:

I don't believe you.

Teach:

I'm not gay. I fancied him, because he was a girl.

Crack:

Nigel I don't mind you telling me lies, but come on.

Teach:

He knew. He talked to me a school. In the staff room they'd laugh. "Takes one to know one" , they'd say. I'd laugh too. But then he came round to my flat. He needed to talk. He frightened me. And the staff when they laughed...brought things out in me. I chased him away. He died that night.

Crack:

Are you saying you didn't kill him?

Teach:

I as good as killed him. All you saw was guilt. The same guilt that Andy must have felt, that his parents must have felt, or anyone that ever knew him. That's all.

Crack:

Tell me you didn't do it!

Teach:

I did not kill Timothy Lang. What's wrong Fitz? An innocent man's confessed, the killer's still out there. No. You were wrong. That's what's bothering you, isn't It's You arrogant bastard.

Crack:

You want to punish yourself, that's fine! I'll fix something up for you you selfish, twisted little prick! But there's a killer out there, he's going to strike again! Retract your confession.

Teach:

I want him to kill again.

Crack:

Retract your confession right now.

Teach:

I want him to kill again. You said you'd share my burden. I'm responsible for the death of a child. If he kills again, you'll know what it's like. You'll be able to share it. You did promise, am I right? You did promise.

Crack:

Oh my God.