

# DUPLICITY

3 x 60'

**A stressed-out police officer finds she has a secret twin and is consumed by the need to uncover the truth about their hidden past**

ROXY's chalked up 15 years as a copper. There's nothing she hasn't seen in a full-time job with full on trauma. It all dances in front of her eyes, liquid red. Every single day. Back home, she's got three kids under 10; 4 sometimes, if DAVE's being an arse. And 88-year-old MAUREEN next door, calling in every day waving her boils and her rashes under Roxy's nose. Roxy knows she's a pressure cooker about to burst.

Her partner on the crew, ADAM, keeps her just this side of sane. He's in charge of the playlist when they're on their way to shouts, his dark humour finding its way into darker music choices; it was Ozzy Osbourne's *Blood Bath in Paradise* on a loop last week. Roxy leans on Adam; he's the first one she sees after dealing with the stress at home, the screaming kids, scratching Maureen, stropo Dave.

One night, they're called on a shout to a posh part of town, blues-and-twos on, jumping red lights, they screech up the gravel drive to a huge house of glass and steel. Inside, they find terrorised dinner guests and a trashed kitchen but no injuries other than a deep head wound to a woman who is unrecognisable from the blood streaming in rivers down her face. Suddenly a fight breaks out between some of the guests; it's chaos.

When things are calmer, the injured woman's gone. Not in the house, the garden, the cars. Disappeared. The other guests are saying nothing. Roxy and Adam are thrown into a full-scale missing persons investigation. A few days later, with the woman still missing, Roxy's called in by her boss. *Tricky one this, Rox, he says. The scenes of crime boys picked up blood samples in the kitchen. From the woman with the head wound. All of us coppers are on the DNA database so we can be eliminated from enquiries, you know that. But this is the weird bit – the woman's a full match to you. Identical DNA. You weren't injured – it's her blood. Didn't know you had a twin, Rox. No, says Roxy, neither did I.*

Finding the missing woman consumes Roxy, and in her search for the truth she unearths dark secrets about her past which threaten to engulf her future.