These Walls:

[Boy] Bye, Mum.

[Mum] Hang on, before you go, I just wanted to let you know you might have to start going to Aunt Liza's after school from now on.

[Boy] What? Why?

[Mum] The last few times you've been at Nan's she hasn't helped you with any homework. Look, I just think she's getting a little old. Aunt Liza said she'd help you with your maths homework that you've been struggling with. When you're old enough, you can stay at home by yourself.

[Boy] I like it at Nan's.

[Mum] OK. Well, I've got to go to work, so we'll chat later.

[Nan] Is your mum still here?

[Boy] No, she left.

[Nan] Oh, thank God. So, does Harry still have a crush on that girl, Susie?

[Boy] No, he likes Lily now. They text each other all the time.

[Nan] When I was your age, if a boy liked a girl he'd write her a note and just pass it to her in class. Perfect.

[Boy] Nice.

[Nan] Great.

[Boy] Alright, what's next?

[Nan] OK. Thank you. Here. That's what you need.

[Boy] Nan.

[Nan] Yeah?

[Boy] What's it like to get old?

[Nan] Well... I don't feel any different on the inside. It's just the outside. But... people treat you differently. Like you're... invisible. Useless. But I'm still the same person I was 50 years ago. Maybe even a bit stronger.

[Boy] Well, I don't think you're old.

[Nan] We have to go.

[Boy] Um...

[Nan] I'll deal with it. It's OK.

[Boy] We just won't tell her.

[Nan] We make a good team, you and I.

[Boy] Hey, Nan, do you think tomorrow we...

[Mum] Where have you been? I said I'd be home at 9.30, Mum. Where have you been? I can't keep leaving Eric with you if you aren't going to be responsible.

[Nan] I...

[Mum] It's obviously too hard for you. He's going to Liza's after school from now on.

[Boy] No! No, I'm not!

[Boy] Show her. You have to show her, please.

[Mum] Show me what?

[Nan] You were always holding your father's hand. Honey, I, um... ..I know I haven't always been the responsible, mature mother that you would've liked me to be. And I know you think that I don't act my age. I don't think I ever will. But... ..I did my best. And I really love you so much.

[Mum] Mum, it's incredible! I'm sorry I've been so hard on you. And Eric has so much to learn from you.

[Nan] Please let me teach him. My beautiful girl. Gorgeous girl. Come here. Come here, big fella. So, we did it. We're not in trouble anymore.

[Mum] I can't believe you kept it from me!

[Boy] A big secret.

[Nan] It was a big secret.