

# **POSTMAN'S KNOCK**

or

## **My Mate Fancies You**

A Teenage Fantasy

by

**WAYNE DENFHY**

Music by

**CHRIS ALLEN**

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15 Inglis Road, Colchester, Essex CO3 3HU

POSTMAN'S KNOCK

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## **CAST**

**Weasel**  
**Martin**  
**Badger**  
**Paul**  
**Damien**  
**Antony**

**Edna**  
**Rachel**  
**Gail**  
**Tracey**  
**Tina**

**Dad**  
**Mam**  
**Ron**  
**Delores**  
**Aunt Edy**  
**Sebastian**  
**Band Member**



# POSTMAN'S KNOCK

or **My Mate Fancies You**

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## ACT 1

*SCENE 1. Friday Morning.*

*(The Curtains open on to a very bright, Pop Art type Set. The Backdrop is a large teenage romantic style Cartoon complete with "Postman's Knock" thought bubble. Below this are the BAND. In front of them are two sets of Blocks painted to resemble a Beefburger and a Bar of Chocolate. The BAND go into the first song "LET'S GET LOST". During the song the CHORUS come on for a dance routine and exit at the end).*

### *MUSIC 1 - LET'S GET LOST*

**All:** *Can't live without my stereo,  
My books or my T.V.,  
You may not like my music  
But it means a lot to me.  
My clothes may look ridiculous,  
Perhaps not quite your taste  
But I'm busy being young now,  
I've got no time to waste.*

*Let's get lost  
In dreams of possibility  
And nights that never end;  
Living for the moment,  
There's no reason to pretend.  
Let's get lost in schemes of innocence.*

*Days are never long enough  
To squeeze in all the hours;  
Don't try to rain on our parade*

*We'll dance on through the showers.  
You can't have too much confidence,  
No need to know your place  
So we're busy being young now  
We've got no time to waste.*

*(MARTIN storms in and throws himself down on the Block).*

**Martin:** *(To Audience).* Parents! HUH! *(He sees the BAND).* Who are you? .... And what are you doing in my room?

**Band Member:** It's O.K. We're the constant sound track to your turbulent teenage years!

**Martin:** Sort of like a pop video!

**Band Member:** Yeah!

**Martin:** Cool! .... Where was I? .... Oh Yeah .... Well that's it - that's it - they've done it now, really 'ave. Parents HUH! I'm not gonna speak to them ever again. Oh no, I'll stay in my bedroom, all night. Then .... I'll go downstairs for breakfast and I won't say a single word. *(Thoughtful).* Well, I'll say Please an' Thank you otherwise me Dad'll hit me, but other than that not a word, they'll be sorry. *(He throws himself at the Pillow, then he looks up.)* I mean it's not as if I'm askin' that much, an extra half-hour at a Christmas party. Not much to ask for my 13 years on this earth is it? But no .... me .... I've got to come home at 10 o'clock .... 10 o'clock! .... I mean everyone else will be leaving later .... make me look a right fool .... mentally scar me for life .... you watch.

*(MARTIN begins to sing "IN MY ROOM" . He gets up and wanders around the room as he sings).*

## *MUSIC 2 - IN MY ROOM*

**Martin:** *Hide away  
Long lost hours  
Daydreams can be planned  
To disappear  
When morning comes  
Like castles in the sand  
Perhaps  
Or just, if only?  
Be what you want to be  
Don't think I'm feeling lonely,  
Here, I don't have to be me.*

*Be sure to knock  
Before you enter  
To find me in the gloom.  
Time has stopped  
Life's much simpler  
In the darkness of my room.*

*Old Posters  
A wall of faces,  
Tell of a recent past.  
Broken toys  
Like Father Christmas  
Were never meant to last  
But kept, in secret places  
Still waiting to return.  
The radio sings of hope and heartbreak  
And things I need to learn.*

*Be sure to knock  
Before you enter  
To find me in the gloom.  
Time has stopped  
Life's much simpler  
In the darkness of my room.*

*Just a smile was all it needed  
It would have been a start.  
Struck dumb with eyes that pleaded,  
Like an actor without a part.  
It's my choice to leave the light off  
While I sit here in the dark.  
It's not fair to feel a failure  
When you've barely made your mark.*

*Be sure to knock  
Before you enter  
To find me in the gloom.  
Time has stopped  
Life's much simpler  
In the darkness of my room.*

**Martin:** "Course I know why they won't let me .... don't understand see .... never been in love .... not like me. Funny, I can't really imagine my parents getting passionate!

### *FANTASY SEQUENCE 1*

*(Lights go down on MARTIN, up on his PARENTS as he sees them - STEREOTYPES - The following lines are presented totally deadpan).*

**Dad:** Oh Vera!

**Mam:** Oh Albert

**Dad:** Oh Vera

**Mam:** Kiss me Albert, kiss me.

**Dad:** Oh Vera, Vera!

*(Lights down on PARENTS, up on MARTIN on the Bed).*

**Martin:** Oh Dear! .... y'know parents are dangerous things .... you can get all sorts .... they should take some sort of exam .... some of them really haven't got a clue.

*(At this moment MARTIN'S younger brother enters the room to get something and they both go into immediate insult overdrive).*

**Martin/Damien (Together):** Get lost, you little creep, grow up, get out, clear off, big wimp, what you lookin' at, no way, I'm going anyway.

*(DAMIEN leaves, there is silence).*

**Martin:** Me brother .... get on like a house on fire .... where was I? Oh yeah, parents .... I've been doing a lot of thinking lately - us kids right .... take a lot of stick from parents .... they make all the rules .... they know best .... now I'm not so sure .... if only they could see themselves through our eyes .... like parents are supposed to teach you about the world right?

### *FANTASY SEQUENCE 2*

*(Change of lights - DAD appears at end of bed and begins to rock it like a cot).*

**Martin:** What's the first words of wisdom they pass on?

**Dad:** Aw look .... Goo goo gaa gaa?

**Martin:** This person decides what time I come in?

**Dad:** Burble! Burble! Burble!

**Martin:** It gets better .... know those things in the field they're ....

**Dad:** Moo moos!

**Martin:** Thomas the tank engine's really a ....

**Dad:** Choo Choo.

**Martin:** And, what you driving Dad?

**Dad:** A brum brum!

**Martin:** It's a wonder I'm not damaged in some way, an' not content with teaching you gibberish .... they try to starve you to death at meal times?

**Dad:** Open wide, here comes the aeroplane! Waaargh!

*(DAD "flies" the spoon past MARTIN'S mouth. DAD moves away, MAM enters).*

**Martin:** So you go to bed hungry .... then these responsible adults really stick the boot in!

**Mam:** Lights out .... you'd best get to sleep or the sandman won't come.

**Martin:** Who?

**Mam:** Oh and don't forget to look at the window tomorrow 'cos Jack Frost might have been!

**Martin:** Haven't you heard of security locks?

*(MAM has now reached the door).*

**Mam:** *(Menacing).* An' if you're a naughty boy the bogeyman'll get ya!!

*(She switches the light off, MARTIN screams! The light comes back on, MARTIN is under the sheets).*

**Martin:** An' they wonder why you wake up cryin! Parents .... some of 'em should be locked up! .... And they think I'm not responsible enough to be out after 10 .... Huh! I'll contact me M.P.

*(DAMIEN re-enters, MARTIN has taken out a piece of paper).*

**Damien:** Can I borrow....?

**Martin:** No

**Damien:** Suit yourself .... It's just ....

**Martin:** No!

**Damien:** There's a dinnertime Disco an' I reckon I could make a real killin' with this new chick an' your .... shades.

**Martin:** How old are you?

**Damien:** Eleven!

**Martin:** Disgustin' it's unnatural!

**Damien:** What?

**Martin:** Should be playin' with train sets, at your age - I was!

**Damien:** Hah! What you got there then?

**Martin:** Nothin'.

**Damien:** Yes you 'ave .... you've been starin' at it for the last ten minutes .... Oh no! .... you're not in love again?

**Martin:** I ....

**Damien:** You are aren't you? Must be some sort of record, this, four times in one year!

**Martin:** It's different this time.

**Damien:** Always is with you .... got a picture? .... C'mon let's have a look at this gorgeous creature then!

*(MARTIN reluctantly hands over the crumpled piece of paper).*

**Martin:** It's not a very good one .... it's from the school magazine.

**Damien:** *(Shocked)*. It's a picture of a football match!

**Martin:** Well?

**Damien:** You've not gone funny 'ave you?

**Martin:** She's in the crowd, idiot, in the crowd!!

**Damien:** Oh - Where exactly?

**Martin:** *(Pointing)*. There.

**Damien:** Where?

**Martin:** There! That sort of black and white blob!

**Damien:** Oh .... Oh .... Yeah .... very attractive .... and what's this blob's name then?

**Martin:** Rachel.

**Damien:** Rachel?

**Martin:** *(Sigh)*. Rachel.

**Damien:** How far's it gone then?

*(MARTIN looks around the room then retrieves a Directory from under his bed, he flicks through the pages).*

**Martin:** A..B..EM *(Conspiratorially)*. That's her phone number!

**Damien:** Yeah .... Well?

**Martin:** Look, six digits.

**Damien:** Oh .... I see .... tough!

**Martin:** *(Putting the book down)*. You know how it is .... been at it three solid weeks now ....

got as far as the fourth number .... then rang off.

**Damien:** That bad .... eh?

**Martin:** Can't sleep, feel sick all the time.

**Damien:** Funny feeling in your stomach?

**Martin:** Yep!

**Damien:** It's serious then.

**Martin:** Think so.

**Damien:** Spoken to her yet?

**Martin:** (*Offended*). No, of course not!

**Damien:** Probably for the best.

**Martin:** Yeah?

**Damien:** Yeah, if you did there's always the danger you might start a relationship or something, can't be too careful these days.

**Martin:** No. (*MARTIN is deeply engrossed in his phone book*).

**Damien:** About that tie, can I...?

**Martin:** Yeah.

(*DAMIEN leaves the room, smiling*).

**Martin:** Rachel .... Rach....el....Rach.... Rachel Evans. (*MARTIN stands up holding the Directory like a Bible*). Do you Rachel .... Conchita .... Evans take Martin .... Hunk Davies as your lawfully ....

(*At this point RACHEL appears at the side of him as if in a fantasy. MARTIN begins to sing "BREAKING THE SILENCE". He dances with RACHEL as he sings and she joins in on the Chorus*).

### *MUSIC 3 - BREAKING THE SILENCE*

**Martin:**       *Scrawl your name  
In secret places  
That only I can find.  
Spend my time  
Smiling at mirrors  
It's all in the mind  
A short detour  
Passing by your house  
Just to know you're there  
A simple smile*

*Leaves me speechless  
I need to know you care.*

**Martin:** }

*If only*

**Rachel:** }

*I could break the silence*

*That's keeping us apart*

*If only*

*I could break the silence*

*Of my undercover heart.*

**Martin:**

*A tattered page*

*Beneath my pillow*

*Bears a number I've never rung*

*Picked out from*

*A line of surnames*

*I've not told anyone.*

*A numbers dialled*

*Hearts still pounding*

*Can barely hear you speak*

*Close my eyes*

*The words won't come*

*It's hard to admit defeat.*

**Martin:** }

*If only*

**Rachel:** }

*I could break the silence*

*That's keeping us apart*

*If only*

*I could break the silence*

*Of my undercover heart.*

**Martin:**

*Catch my breath*

*When you're near*

*In English or in Maths,*

*I daren't talk*

*About these feelings*

*In case anybody laughs*

*I can't tell*

*What you're thinking*

*However much I stare*

*It's torture*

*Not knowing, but better  
Than knowing you don't care.*

**Martin:** } *If only*  
**Rachel:** } *I could break the silence*  
*That's keeping us apart*  
*If only*  
*I could break the silence*  
*Of my undercover heart.*

*(The song ends, RACHEL has gone. DAMIEN pops his head round the door).*

**Damien:** Sorry to disturb you but I forgot to tell you Aunt Edy's here .... and she's looking for her favourite nephew.

**Martin:** Have you ever thought the world's against you? I mean I'm never gonna grow up. Parents treat you like a baby, my kid brother gets more girls than me and then there's Aunt Edy's .... Oh God, Aunt Edy.

*(AUNT EDY enters).*

**Aunt Edy:** There he is .... hiding from your favourite Auntie .... you naughty boy .... or have you been having a sulky wulky all by yourself? *(She pinches his cheek and tousles his hair).*

**Martin:** Hello Auntie!

**Aunt Edy:** And what sort of welcome's that? Haven't you got a kiss for me then?

*(MARTIN stands up, EDY holds his hands and kisses him - MARTIN looks ill).*

**Aunt Edy:** Let's have a look at you then .... Hasn't he grown!

**Martin:** Not since last week Auntie!

**Aunt Edy:** Oh, I don't know .... you children are shooting up nowadays .... just can't keep up with you .... well have you got anything to tell me?

**Martin:** Like what Auntie?

**Aunt Edy:** Are you courting .... any girlfriends I should know about?

**Martin:** Nothing serious .... just sleepin' around you know.

**Aunt Edy:** Pardon .... speak up so your Auntie can hear.

**Martin:** I said I'm not 16 yet Auntie.

**Aunt Edy:** Well you can't stay a child for ever.

**Martin:** If Mam and Dad had their way I would!

**Aunt Edy:** Now don't be so ungrateful, after all they've done for you .... Anyway can't stop,

I've got a 5-a-side basket weaving class to go to .... but before I go I've got a little something for you .... I bet you can't guess what it is!

**Martin:** I bet I can Auntie!

*(DAMIEN enters).*

**Aunt Edy:** Half a crown and a little sweet .... if you scrape that fluff off, it won't be too bad ....  
Bye Bye Boys, now be good and if you can't be good ....

**Damien/Martin:** Be careful!

*(EDY leaves).*

**Damien:** Get kissed then?

**Martin:** Yeah - me lips feel like they've been sandpapered .... you?

**Damien:** No .... said I had a cold sore.

**Martin:** I used that one last week.

**Damien:** Ah well .... I'm going out. See ya later!

*(DAMIEN leaves).*

**Martin:** It's weird .... I keep daydreaming lately .... about people and if they've ever been in love like .... I mean Aunt Edy .... she must have been in love with my Uncle Ron once.

*(Lights down, up on EDY and RONALD).*

### *FANTASY SEQUENCE 3*

**Ron:** I know we haven't known each other long Edith, but ....

**Edy:** Yes Ronald.

**Ron:** But I feel there's something I have to say ....

**Edy:** You don't have to Ronald.

**Ron:** I know but I want to ....

**Edy:** Oh Ronald.

**Ron:** Oh Edith .... I feel I want to share the rest of my life with you.

**Edy:** Oh Ronald.

**Ron:** And because of that I've a little something here I'd like to give you.

**Edy:** What's that Ronald?

**Ron:** *(CHANGE).* Half a crown and a sweet with some fluff on it!

*(Lights down; up on MARTIN).*

**Martin:** It's frightening really, I mean what if my wife turns out like Aunt Edy .... there you are at the altar .... I do ....Smooch .... Smooch .... walk down the aisle .... out the church .... turn round .... Aunt Edy.... wake up at nights sweating I can tell you .... Women .... Aunt Edy's .... where's the connection? My mate Antony's got a theory about this .... but then he's got a theory about everything .... now what was he saying the other day .... that's it .... it's in the water.

*(ANTONY enters)*

**Antony:** It's in the water.

**Martin:** What?

**Antony:** It's quite simple really, the Government puts this stuff into the water, right?

**Martin:** Yeah?

**Antony:** In the case of World War Three.

**Martin:** Go on.

**Antony:** Don't you know anything? Well this chemical slowly works on the nation's young women ....

**Martin:** And changes them into Aunt Edy's.

**Antony:** Right.

**Martin:** What for?

**Antony:** What?

**Martin:** I .... I said why do it?

**Antony:** 'Cos when the war finally happens we won't just be left with a Home Guard of old men and farm girls, we'll have ....

**Martin:** An Aunties' Army.

**Antony:** You got it!

**Martin:** I dunno.

**Antony:** What's the matter? Don't you believe me?

**Martin:** No .... it's just .... I know she's vicious, I've seen what she does to my Uncle Ron, and she must have been drugged to buy some of them trouser suits she wears but ....

**Antony:** Well?

**Martin:** If it's in the water why doesn't it affect us?

**Antony:** It just works on women.

**Martin:** It explains Aunt Edy's moustache!

**Antony:** There are some side effects on males like, our voices breaking.

**Martin:** I thought that was adolescence.

**Antony:** No, that's just a rumour put about by adults to stop us getting cocky when we get older.

**Martin:** Oh .... oh no! I just thought, this means that Rachel will turn into an Aunt Edy!

**Antony:** 'Fraid so .... You'll recognise the signs .... taking up knitting .... watching wrestling ....

dieting .... and buying Daniell O'Donnell records.

**Martin:** Oh No .... the shame of it! (*MARTIN puts his head in his hands*).

**Antony:** I know .... bad luck. (*ANTONY sniggers, MARTIN realises he's been had.*)

(*Spotlight on MARTIN*).

**Martin:** Antony's a good mate .... some people think he's weird, a bit of a boff .... but I reckon he's all right .... anyway you can always count on a good crowd round at his place on account of his sister Delores.

(*Lights up on ANTONY'S room. ANTONY, MARTIN, WEASEL and BADGER are sitting around the room. WEASEL and BADGER are an old fashioned double act. WEASEL is incredibly smarmy, BADGER is incredibly stupid*).

**Antony:** Dieting and buying Daniell O'Donnell records.

(*Silence*).

**Antony:** Ah well!

**Badger:** But I don't drink me bath water!

**Weasel:** I think the "proff" was trying to be funny, Badge!

**Badger:** An' what's wrong with Daniell O'Donnell - my old dear likes 'im an' wrestling.

**Weasel:** She's just won her first bout.

(*BADGER grabs WEASEL, who falls, crumpled, to the floor*).

**Antony:** It's always a good laugh having you two round .... you should form a double act.

**Martin:** Yeah, you'd be really funny.

(*WEASEL picks himself up off the floor*).

**Weasel:** Yeah, almost as funny as you an' Rachel Evans.

**Antony:** }

**Badger:** } Whooo?

**Martin:** What are you on about?

**Weasel:** You know! I've seen the way you look at her, droolin' mate, droolin'. Don't think the rest of the school hasn't noticed, we're havin' a whip round for a bib!

**Martin:** I .... I ....

**Weasel:** Want me to put in a good word for you? Me and Rach, we're like that (*He crosses his fingers*). 'Fact only yesterday I was sayin' ....

*(The door opens, DELORES enters, the room goes quiet).*

**Delores:** Hello boys!

**Weasel:** *(Wearily)*. H .... Hello.

**Delores:** Have you fixed my hair drier yet Antony?

**Antony:** Yeah, here it is ....'bout time you had a new one!

*(MARTIN, WEASEL and BADGER haven't taken their eyes off DELORES since she came in. BADGER is leaning forward to gaze into her eyes).*

**Delores:** Perhaps when I get my wages next, well, thanks, see you again sometime, lads.

*(DELORES leaves. The three lads let out a joint sigh. BADGER falls onto the floor, WEASEL catches his breath).*

**Weasel:** I've never understood how a dog like you can have a sister like that!

**Antony:** Thanks a lot.

**Martin:** She's lovely.

**Weasel:** Makes it worth coming round .... think I'm in love.

**Badger:** Give me air, I can't breathe .... I feel all funny .... dizzy.

*(MARTIN and WEASEL help BADGER up).*

**Martin:** Got it bad eh, Badger?

**Badger:** Well it's either love or wind .... can't make me mind up really!

**Weasel:** We'll have to be off .... er .... will .... er Delores be in tomorrow?

**Antony:** She does live here!

**Weasel:** Well .... er .... I might just see you then .... c'mon Badger - I feel a poem coming on.

*(Exit WEASEL).*

**Badger:** Er .... See you lads.

*(Exit BADGER).*

**Antony:** Men of the world eh?

**Martin:** Yeah .... er .... Antony what Weasel said about ....

**Antony:** Yeah?

**Martin:** Oh it doesn't matter.

*(Lights go off ANTONY).*

**Martin:** I mean you can't really talk about women with your best mate when his sisters's a sex symbol .... he takes it all personal like! So you resort to more desperate measures .... Dad!

*(Spotlight comes up Centre Stage on MARTIN'S MUM and DAD standing back to back).*

**Dad:** Yes, son?

**Martin:** I .... I .... don't really know how to put this but ....

**Dad:** C'mon spit it out, I am your father after all!

**Martin:** I ....

**Dad:** Now don't be embarrassed.

**Martin:** It's just ....

**Dad:** *(Keen).* Personal problems, eh?

**Martin:** Sort of.

**Dad:** Well, I won't get annoyed, now come on, don't be afraid.

**Martin:** It's just about this girl.

**Dad:** Talk to your mother!

**Martin:** What?

**Dad:** Talk to your mother, lad, she deals with that sort of thing.

**Martin:** Oh .... well thanks, Dad.

**Dad:** Don't mention it son, I mean how can you learn if you don't ask questions?

**Martin:** *(Unsure).* Right .... er .... mam?

**Mam:** Yes, Martin?

**Martin:** Mam it's about this girl.

**Mam:** Martin .... do me a favour love .... ask your father, he ....

**Martin:** Deals with that sort of thing.

**Mam:** That's right.

**Martin:** *(To Audience).* See what I mean? So you just sort of muddle along, picking things up .... from all sorts of sources.

*(Lights out. MAM and DAD exit, with torches. ANTONY, WEASEL and BADGER enter, we hear the Last Post being played).*

**Martin:** C'mon shift over, I wanna get in!

**Badger:** No more room!

**Martin:** There is .... budge over!

**Antony:** Owwh .... he put his foot in me face!

**Weasel:** Poor Antony .... might mark his jim-jams.

**Antony:** Shut up!

**Weasel:** Antony wears jim-jams lads.

**Martin:** Least he doesn't go to bed in his socks.

**Weasel:** Me feet are cold!

**Martin:** Right I'm in .... somebody close the tent. *(Silence)*. Aw c'mon you lot .... Right!

*(Screams as MARTIN climbs over them).*

**Antony:** Who's been eating crisps, my sleepin' bags full of 'em.

**Badger:** Not me!

**Martin:** I dunno about you but I manna get some sleep I hardly got any last night with Weasel talkin'.

**Antony:** 'An Badger snorin'.

**Badger:** I did not!

**Weasel:** What? From outside it looked like the tent was breathin'.

**Martin:** Anyway, goodnight!

**Rest:** Goodnight!

*(Silence - then there is uproar).*

**Antony:** Who was that?

**Badger:** Sorry lads, it's all them beans they keep givin' us.

**Weasel:** You must be rotten inside!

*(They all begin to giggle).*

**Voice off:** Quiet you lot in there!

*(This begins a round of "Shushing" each other, followed by more giggles).*

**Weasel:** We're not gonna get any sleep now so shall I get back to what I was talkin' about last night.

**Antony:** If you must.

**Badger:** He was just gettin' to the interestin' bit.

**Weasel:** How girls get pregnant!

**Martin:** As if we didn't know!

**Weasel:** Well go on tell then!

**Martin:** What?

**Weasel:** If you know so much, you tell us!

**Martin:** No.

**Weasel:** You can't 'cos you don't know.

**Martin:** Yes I do!

**Weasel:** No you don't.

**Martin:** Do you wanna fight? .... Look .... if .... if you tell me .... an' it's the same, I'll let you know.

**Weasel:** All right then .... you get girls pregnant by ....

**Badger:** Yes?

**Weasel:** Kissin' them.

**Badger:** No!

**Martin:** That's it?

**Weasel:** Well, not just that!

**Martin:** I was gonna say .... my Aunt Edy would have filled an orphanage or two by now!

**Weasel:** No .... you kiss 'em .... using your tongue!

**Badger:** Eh ....

**Weasel:** It's called .... German kissing or something!

**Badger:** An' .... 'an that's 'cos of all the germs right?

*(They burst into giggles again. Lights down - Back up on MARTIN standing alone).*

**Martin:** All the heartache that could have been saved for the want of a few quiet words .... things could have been avoided like .... like .... FIRST DATES!

*(Lights come up on the other side of the stage. A smart teenager called PAUL is surrounded by WEASEL, ANTONY and BADGER).*

**Paul:** We all here then?

**Antony:** No, still waiting for Martin.

**Paul:** Where is he?

**Martin:** *(Running across the stage).* That's Paul, class dude, ironed down hair and designer sweat .... c'mon you know the sort.

**Badger:** Here he is!

*(MARTIN reaches the Group).*

**Paul:** Good .... Now it's taken time and trouble to get this together .... I hope you realise that.

**Weasel:** Yeah.

**Martin:** Right.

**Badger:** Good old boy!

**Paul:** O.K .... O.K .... Now .... Rachel's mine, understood?

**Weasel:** Not my type.

**Paul:** You're not gonna get the chance mate .... anyway she'd only come out in a group with

her four mates .... that's where you clowns come in .... Antony you get Gail.

**Antony:** I dunno.

**Paul:** What?

**Antony:** Well .... it's like I was saving up for this new computer and ....

**Paul:** Martin.

**Martin:** What's mine like?

**Paul:** I haven't got time!

**Martin:** C'mon, please!

**Paul:** Oh, all right .... she's got long, silky blond hair .... an' skin .... skin like unblemished china.

**Martin:** Go on.

**Paul:** Eyes .... eyes of the deepest blue .... delicate feminine features, and her figure ....

**Martin:** Yeah?

**Paul:** What can I say?

**Badger:** Anything .... anything!

**Paul:** Her figure .... well you'll find out soon enough.

**Martin:** What's her name .... tell me her name!

**Paul:** Edna.

**Martin:** Edna!

**Paul:** Look don't hassle me .... I haven't got time .... Weasel, Badger, you get the other two.

**Weasel:** Which ones?

**Paul:** Any .... does it matter?

**Weasel:** Does to them!

**Paul:** Now although I'm 100% sure Rachel will fall for my perfect white teeth and dazzling personality .... I don't want any of you lot upsetting her mates so .... inspection time!

**Antony:** Come off it!

**Paul:** I'm not taking any chances.

*(Like a military inspection).*

**Paul:** *(To WEASEL).* Is that a tide mark?

**Weasel:** No!

**Paul:** It is!

**Weasel:** It isn't. I had a bath last month.

*(PAUL moves on to ANTONY).*

**Paul:** Can't you do anything about your hair?

**Antony:** Not really .... I'm sort of hopin' for a basin cut revival.

*(PAUL passes MARTIN over, he smiles, he comes to BADGER).*

**Paul:** What's that smell?

**Badger:** Me? .... oh it's O.K. Weasel says it drives the girls wild, toilet water does .... just dab some behind the old ears and ....

**Paul:** I don't want to know .... and anyway here's the girls.

*(Five GIRLS appear at the other side of the stage. "WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT" begins to play. They eye each other nervously as if in a Western, at the end of the song they sit in a long row as if in the back row of a Cinema - Light flickers across their faces, we only hear snatches of conversation, the pace is very quick).*

**MUSIC 4 - WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT**  
*(Cinema Song)*

**Girls:** *One last look in the mirror,  
It's more than you can take,  
You're sure she doesn't like you,  
An appointment made to break.  
There's been a misunderstanding,  
This date was for a friend  
Who's had a sort of accident  
And is unable to attend.  
Now you've run out of excuses  
And Mum won't write a note  
So you'll wait around for ages  
With your mates all there to gloat.*

*When the lights go out  
We're just left here in the dark,  
We think we know what love is  
But we don't know where to start  
When the lights go out.*

*Should you wait inside the foyer  
Or freeze to death outside  
One way you see her coming  
The other means you can hide.  
Got money for the both of you,*

*But perhaps you should go dutch.  
It's so much simpler playing football  
And it doesn't cost as much.  
When is it that the snogging starts  
And should you use your tongue?  
You've only kissed three people  
That's both grannies and your mum.*

*When the lights go out  
We're just left here in the dark,  
We think we know what love is  
But we don't know where to start  
When the lights go out.*

**Martin:** Well?

**Edna:** Well?

**Martin:** Well, here we are then.

**Edna:** Yes.

**Martin:** Yes.

**Gail:** What's your name?

**Antony:** Antony.

**Gail:** Hello Antony.

**Antony:** H..Hello.

*(Silence).*

**Gail:** Don't you want to know my name?

**Antony:** What .... oh yes!

**Gail:** Gail.

**Antony:** Pardon?

**Gail:** Gail .... my name's Gail.

**Antony:** Oh .... er Hello Gail.

**Gail:** Hello Antony.

**Rachel:** .... And our first child will be called Tom .... and the second ....

**Paul:** Second?

**Rachel:** You want two don't you?

**Paul:** Yes, but with that many how am I going to save up for the Porsche?

**Weasel:** I'm not like all the other boys!

**Tracey:** Oh yeah .... well get your hand off my knee then!

**Martin:** Still here then!

**Edna:** Still here.

**Martin:** Yes.

**Edna:** Yes.

**Tina:** You're not supposed to watch the film!

**Badger:** What?

**Tina:** You're not supposed to watch the film!

**Badger:** Eh .... what else you supposed to do in the pictures then?

**Tina:** You .... You .... oh, it doesn't matter .... give us some of your popcorn.

**Paul:** Of course, trial separations aren't the answer.

**Rachel:** No?

**Paul:** No!

**Martin:** Look er .... if you want to kiss me or anything I don't mind ....

*(EDNA looks at him then bursts into laughter, she nudges TINA).*

**Edna:** Did you hear what he just said?

**Martin:** Shush .... Everybody will hear.

**Weasel:** Anything .... name anything and I'll do it just to show you how much I care for you.

**Tracey:** Push off!

**Weasel:** Now come on, it wasn't a trick question.

**Antony:** Oh no! It's me mum!

**Gail:** Where?

**Antony:** Over there .... I'll never live it down.

**Gail:** That one?

**Antony:** Don't point.

**Gail:** It's a man!

**Antony:** What?

**Gail:** It's a man!

**Antony:** Oh .... yeah .... so it is, what a relief.

**Gail:** Anyway, it's not as if we're doing anything to be ashamed of.

**Antony:** No .... No you're right!

**Gail:** Doesn't mean we can't start though.

*(ANTONY looks terrified).*

**Paul:** Just children.

**Rachel:** Children.

**Paul:** So immature.

**Rachel:** No wonder their parents despair of them.

**Edna:** He said .... *(The sentence breaks down through giggles)* .... kiss me.

**Tina:** Mind!

**Martin:** Very amusing .... go on laugh I would .... I was only havin' you on anyway .... I know you're not supposed to kiss on the first date!

*(This provokes further laughter, at this MARTIN gets up. The lights go down on the "CINEMA". He walks to the front of the stage, where his father is sitting. The lights come up).*

**Martin:** How was I to know she was an older woman, I mean she was at least thirteen, an' if that wasn't bad enough it gets even worse when you take them home.

*(Doorbell rings).*

**Martin:** That'll be her I'll get it.

**Mam:** No need .... Albert, put your teeth back in!

**Dad:** What .... she can take us as she finds us!

**Mam:** That's all very well but naked gums aren't the sort of things you should expose an impressionable teenage girl to, pop them back in there's a love.

**Dad:** She'll have me curtsyng next.

**Martin:** Mam .... Don't make such a fuss.

**Mam:** It's the least we can do dear!

*(She exits the stage, we hear her invite EDNA in).*

**Martin:** This is so embarrassing.

*(MAM and EDNA re-enter).*

**Mam:** Edna, such a pretty name.

**Edna:** Thank you.

**Martin:** Mam!

**Mam:** Don't interrupt .... I'm talking to your young lady here .... now there are a few formalities I'd like to clear up before we go any further.

**Edna:** Oh.

**Mam:** Just a little form for you to fill in.

**Martin:** Mam!!

**Mam:** Martin come here.

**Martin:** What?

**Mam:** Come here.

*(Like a little child MARTIN walks over).*

**Mam:** What have I told you?

**Martin:** Never to interrupt when ....

**Mam:** I'm talking .... that's right.

**Martin:** Sorry.

**Mam:** And while I'm at it, just look at the state of you, your hair's a mess and you could grow potatoes in them ears, get upstairs and get yourself cleaned up, I'm sure Edna doesn't know where to look.

**Edna:** It's O.K., Mrs. Davies.

**Mam:** No it isn't dear, far from it .... now get out of my sight.

*(MARTIN troops off head down).*

**Mam:** Yes, the form, just fill in your age, exam prospects, what your Mam and Dad do, that sort of thing, you know.

**Martin:** So you go upstairs .... look at the flannel, turn round and head back.

**Mam:** *(holding a Calculator)* So your father gets £10,000 per annum, so less tax that's ....

*(MARTIN re-enters).*

**Mam:** Go!

**Martin:** What?

**Mam:** Back!

**Martin:** Mam!

**Mam:** And this time use soap .... and water.

**Martin:** *(To Audience).* And so it goes on until you've scrubbed every inch of your body red raw .... then Mams go in for the kill.

*(MARTIN re-enters).*

**Edna:** Aw, he looks really cute on that one. *(They are looking at Photos).*

**Mam:** And look there's one of Martin's father with teeth, remember them dear?

**Dad:** *(Uninterested).* Yes.

**Edna:** Where's that?

**Mam:** Oh, Meredith Crescent. That's Martin and his brother having a bath in the sink.

**Edna:** Ohh.

**Mam:** And this .... this is him on his christening shawl in front of the fire....Bless his little pink bottie!

*(MARTIN starts across the room).*

**Mam:** Martin, where are you going?

**Martin:** Out!

**Mam:** Where to?

**Martin:** Don't know.

**Mam:** When can I expect you back?

**Martin:** Perhaps never .... I'm running away.

**Mam:** Fine .... I'll put your tea in the oven then. *(The door slams).* Where was I?

**Edna:** Marriage.

**Mam:** Yes, so you feel women should carry on working?

**Edna:** That's right! .... *(Lights fade).*

## SCENE 2

*(Friday afternoon. Enter TRACEY, RACHEL and GAIL).*

**Tracey:** You going to the party then?

**Rachel:** Suppose so.

**Gail:** What you wearing?

**Rachel:** Dunno, thought I'd go and look in the shops this afternoon.

**Tracey:** It's all right for you with your Saturday job. Me - I have to rely on me Mum's handouts.

**Gail:** Not another party frock!

**Tracey:** No, I got her to take that one back.

**Gail:** Shame, would have gone nice with jelly an' ice cream.

**Tracey:** But she thinks it's that sort of party.

*(ANTHONY and MARTIN enter and turn their backs to whisper).*

**Martin:** There she is!

**Anthony:** Oh yeah.

**Martin:** I told you we'd catch her up, she always walks home this way, I've been watching her for weeks.

**Anthony:** Do you reckon she's noticed?

**Martin:** Nah! I've been far too subtle mate!

**Rachel:** I see that prat's here again.

**Tracey:** Brought a friend with him this time.

**Gail:** That's Antony.

**Tracey:** You know him then?

**Gail:** Yeah, went out with him once.

**Rachel:** Only once?

**Gail:** Too right, he took me home and dismantled his transistor radio in front of me.

**Rachel:** Kinky!

**Tracey:** Thought it'd impress you I suppose.

**Gail:** Pathetic really, he couldn't even get it back together in time for the charts.

**Rachel:** Why is it boys are always trying to show off to us girls?

**Tracey:** Suppose they think they've got something to prove.

**Rachel:** Or they're all bigheads.

**Martin:** She's talking about me, I can just tell.

**Antony:** How do you know?

**Martin:** It's hard to explain, when you're in love you can just sense it .... it's in the eyes.

**Antony:** She's looking the other way.

**Martin:** What .... oh .... she is now .... but before.

**Antony:** I don't understand this love business .... I mean computers - yes - even why people watch Neighbours - but women! They've got me beat! I wonder if Einstein ever got married?

**Tracey:** I mean it's like they're always hiding behind things like muscles and tattoos and sports cars.

**Gail:** And furry dice!

**Rachel:** Shaved hair and earrings.

**Gail:** And wigs when they get older.

**Tracey:** It's like they think being themselves isn't enough.

**Rachel:** Shame.

**Tracey:** Yeah.

**Gail:** Antony's still a wally though.

**Tracey:** Oh yeah.

**Rachel:** Goes without saying.

**Antony:** How long we gonna stay here then?

**Martin:** Not much longer .... she'll move on in a bit, she lives just up the road .... unless she gets a lift off this bloke like she does sometimes .... reckon he's her brother. He must be .... he's too old to be her boyfriend .... I mean he's got a car.

**Antony:** This is stupid, I'm off.

*(ANTONY exits).*

**Gail:** Any talent at this party then?

**Tracey:** Dunno .... 'less you count Frankie and Igor over there.

**Rachel:** They going?

**Tracey:** So I hear .... I suppose you'll be going with Kevin then .... in his car?

**Gail:** An' furry dice!

**Rachel:** No, that's all over.

**Tracey:** Don't tell me he had a breakdown.

**Rachel:** No, tonight I'm young, free and single.

**Gail:** Don't let Martin over there hear that, he'll faint.

**Rachel:** Does he like me then?

**Tracey:** He's chairman of your fan-club.

**Rachel:** Aw.... he's got no chance of course.

**Gail:** Why's that?

**Rachel:** No shaved hair! *(They all move off)*.

**Martin:** Antony .... Antony .... *(ANTONY has already gone)* She's off c'mon wha .... oh that's great that is .... leave a friend in his hour of need .... ah well it doesn't matter .... I'll see her tonight at the Christmas Party .... I can hardly believe it .... I'll see HER tonight .... the end of my suffering in sight .... no more embarrassment .... no more party invitations for one. It'll be magic .... magic .... like .... like in the movies.

#### *FANTASY SEQUENCE 4*

*(Light down. Heartbeat sound, red lights, MARTIN and RACHEL run towards each other in slow motion, calling each other's names as he takes her in his arms. The sound suddenly stops. The lights change and he drops RACHEL heavily to the floor. He begins to sing "IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN". Behind him the CHORUS come on for a routine. RACHEL is on the floor throughout).*

#### *MUSIC 5 - IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN*

**Martin:** *A permanent state of confusion  
Happiness is just an illusion  
Straining for something that's out of reach  
Learning hard lessons only time can teach  
Never sure whether to laugh or cry  
So little money and so much to buy.  
I'll tidy my bedroom, I promise, next week!  
Sulking in silence and refusing to eat  
Life in your teens is not easy it's true  
But I'd be happy sulking with you.*

*It's going to happen  
Life's about to start  
Seems you lose your head  
Just to find your heart.  
It's going to happen  
Can't believe it's true  
Just when you least expect it,  
A bolt from out of the blue.*

*All it takes is one tiny smile  
Haven't done that for some little while  
Read my future here on my face  
Between my ears there's an empty space.  
So you'd believe if you listened to Mum  
Parents, Huh! they've never been young.  
"You're not going out looking like that!"  
Stomp up the stairs, "Don't answer back!",  
Life in your teens is not easy it's true  
But I'd be happy going out with you.*

*It's going to happen  
Life's about to start  
Seems you lose your head  
Just to find your heart.  
It's going to happen  
Can't believe it's true  
Just when you least expect it,  
A bolt from out of the blue.*

**Martin:** I can't wait, tonight's going to be the first night of the rest of my life.  
(Stepping over the inert shape of RACHEL he races off the stage in excitement).

*(The Curtain closes)*

**END of ACT I**

## ACT II

SCENE 1. Friday evening.

(The Curtains open to find DAMIEN, MARTIN, WEASEL, BADGER, GAIL and TRACEY in various parts of the stage - They begin to sing).

### MUSIC 6 - IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN - [REPRISE]

**Martin:** *OK. I'm ready, I'm really feeling cool*  
**Damien:** *Save me from a brother who's acting like a fool*  
**Martin:** *It was like magic the moment our eyes met*  
**Damien:** *He's talkin' marriage and they haven't spoken yet*  
**Weasel:** *There'll be loads of women we'll have to fight them off*  
**Badger:** *Don't care about the women long as there's lots of scoff*  
**Gail:** *Boys shuffle in the corner waiting for a dance*  
**Rachel:** *If they want a date they haven't got a chance*  
**All:** *Life in your teens is not easy it's true*  
*But I'd be happy dancing with you.*

**All:** *It's going to happen*  
*Life's about to start*  
*Seems you lose your head*  
*Just to find your heart.*  
*It's going to happen*  
*Can't believe it's true*  
*Just when you least expect it*  
*A bolt from out of the blue.*

**All:** *A permanent state of confusion*  
**Badger:** *Happiness is just an illusion*  
**All:** *Straining for something that's out of reach*  
**Rachel:** *Learning hard lessons only time can teach*  
**All:** *Never sure whether to laugh or to cry*  
**Gail:** *So little money and so much to buy*  
**All:** *I'll tidy my bedroom, I promise, next week*  
**Martin:** *Sulking in silence and refusing to eat*  
**All:** *Life in your teens is not easy it's true*  
*But who'd be a parent, we wouldn't - would you?*

**All:**                    *It's going to happen*  
                              *Life's about to start*  
                              *Seems you lose your head*  
                              *Just to find your heart.*  
                              *It's going to happen*  
                              *Can't believe it's true*  
                              *Just when you least expect it*  
                              *A bolt from out of the blue.*

*(At the end of the song all the characters freeze, except MARTIN and DAMIEN).*

**Damien:** I could see your problem a long way off of course.

**Martin:** Really?

**Damien:** Oh yes, you were the only one who'd clap during the boring sloppy bits at the Saturday morning Cinema.

**Martin:** No I didn't .... anyway I still don't know how you got invited to this party.

**Damien:** Oh friend of a friend you know.

**Martin:** No, I don't know.

**Damien:** Rachel I think she was called.

**Martin:** Liar.

**Damien:** Don't think I'm that pleased about having to drag you along, being responsible for you tonight's really going to cramp my style.

**Martin:** Hang on a minute.

**Damien:** Last thing Mam said before we left the house was ....

**Martin:** Don't talk to strangers.

**Damien:** No! She said don't let Martin fall in love again, he's still not got his colour back from the last time.

**Martin:** HAH! HAH!

**Damien:** It's O.K. you laughing, you don't realise how much you put us through.

**Martin:** Yeah, well, it won't happen again.

**Damien:** Really?

**Martin:** True love .... that's what it is this time, true love.

**Damien:** It's just her doesn't realise it yet.

**Martin:** Right!

**Damien:** I'm getting a horrible feeling about tonight.

**Martin:** Shut up! Here's the bus, get your money ready, I'm almost there!

*(DAMIEN and MARTIN walk towards the "BUS". The light comes up on WEASEL and BADGER centre stage).*

**Weasel:** Getting excited now .... my stomach's turning over, I feel lucky tonight!

**Badger:** It's only a party.

**Weasel:** It's more than that Badge! It's the thrill of the chase.

**Badger:** What, there's gonna be games?

**Weasel:** Games? .... Oh .... Oh yeah, the sort of games people play.

**Badger:** Like Monopoly an' Cluedo yeah?

**Weasel:** No, more like "She loves me, she loves me not!"

**Badger:** Don't know that one!

**Weasel:** It's the sort of game you can never win.

**Badger:** Like .... like football against the P.E, Teacher!

**Weasel:** Something like that.

**Badger:** I don't care what we play long as it's not Postman's Knock! .... I don't like that.

**Weasel:** Why?

**Badger:** Last girl I had to go outside with burst into tears.

**Weasel:** Bad experience eh?

**Badger:** Always happens to me, I'm so unlucky.

**Weasel:** Well tonight's the night, perhaps your luck will change.

**Badger:** I dunno, knowing my luck I'll probably get sent outside with the Postman.

*(They both walk on to exit, as they go, GAIL, TRACEY and RACHEL enter).*

**Rachel:** Slow down or everybody will think we're with them two idiots.

**Gail:** Oh, I dunno .... Badger's not bad.

**Tracey:** If you like wildlife!

**Rachel:** Yeah, well I'm not interested tonight, I just want a nice quiet evening.

**Gail:** Go to the youth club then.

**Tracey:** Or the bingo.

**Gail:** Or stay in an' go Blankety Blank in front of the telly.

**Rachel:** Not that quiet!

**Tracey:** Party probably won't be that good anyway. They never are when you look forward to them.

**Gail:** The best ones just happen.

**Tracey:** Remember Michelle's last party?

**Rachel:** Too well thank you.

**Gail:** Rachel I was shocked .... I mean Weasel of all people!

**Rachel:** We all make mistakes, emotionally it was a difficult time for me.

**Tracey:** Kev's car was in for a service.

**Gail:** He had to walk like the rest of us!

**Rachel:** Have you finished?

**Tracey:** It was funny!

**Gail:** What time is it?

**Rachel:** Eight.

**Gail:** Well, the party started at 7.30, a few more walks round the block and we'll arrive trendily late.

**Tracey:** Yeah, c'mon then.

*(Exit the GIRLS. Enter DAMIEN and MARTIN).*

**Martin:** 18 .... 20 .... 22. This is it .... bit quiet, reckon it's the right place?

**Damien:** I suppose so .... it is early though.

**Martin:** Well?

**Damien:** It's only the wallies who turn up early, they eat all the peanuts then stand in the kitchen all night.

**Martin:** I don't like peanuts.

**Damien:** Straight to the kitchen it is!

**Martin:** Are you gonna knock?

**Damien:** He's your mate.

**Martin:** I feel funny.

**Damien:** Brothers!

*(DAMIEN "knocks", the door opens slightly).*

**Paul:** Yeah?

**Martin:** It's me.

**Paul:** Me?

**Martin:** Martin.

**Paul:** Martin, who's the kid?

**Martin:** Damien, me brother.

**Paul:** Damien? Oh why didn't you say? In you come lads, sorry about that, but there's a real nosy old bat over the road.

**Martin:** What? She wants to stop the party?

**Paul:** Nah. She wants an invite. Here give us your coats. *(He folds them carefully then drops them on the floor).* It's through here.

*(MARTIN charges in).*

**Martin:** Hi there everybody, good old Martin's here, now the party will really liven up, oh yes oh .... *(He stops dead - the room is empty).*

**Paul:** You're the first .... I've just got to finish getting changed .... help yourself to some peanuts .... I'll see you in a bit.

*(PAUL exits. MARTIN and DAMIEN sit down dejectedly)*

**Damien:** Arriving first at a party .... I'll never live it down, never.

*BLACKOUT*

*SCENE 2. The Party later that Evening.*

*(The Party is in full swing, people wander around the four acting areas continuously. The CHORUS play the part of OTHER GUESTS. There is the Kitchen, the Front Room, the Hallway and Outside. The individual areas are lit up when required. ANTONY, WEASEL, BADGER and MARTIN are talking in the Front Room).*

**Martin:** I've made some progress.

**Weasel:** Yeah?

**Martin:** Well, she was behind me in the queue for the toilets, and when it was my turn I said to her "After you".

**Weasel:** Clever - so when she came back out you got chatting.

**Martin:** Not exactly, I was so desperate to go I had to run outside and find a convenient bush.

**Antony:** An' when you came back she'd gone.

**Martin:** Right.

**Weasel:** Ah well, I suppose it's a start .... what's next?

**Martin:** I'm working on it.

**Antony:** Well, keep us posted!

*(For the last few moments BADGER has been smiling at the girl next to him).*

**Badger:** Hello. *(TINA immediately bursts into tears. Out of nowhere her friends arrive - EDNA and GAIL).*

**Edna:** What did you say to her you big bully?

**Badger:** Nothing.

**Gail:** Oh yeah, you men are all the same.

**Edna:** Go on, clear off.

**Badger:** But I haven't ....

**Gail:** She's heartbroken.

**Edna:** Just use us for a few moments of pleasure, then cast us aside, typical.

**Gail:** Typical.

**Badger:** But ....

**Gail:** Clear off!

**Badger:** (*Getting up*). Anybody want a drink? (*No answer*). I'm so unlucky.

**Edna:** It's O.K. He's gone now.

**Gail:** Feeling better?

(*TINA nods. Lights go down*).

### SCENE 3. *The Hallway.*

(*PAUL and TRACEY are sitting, deep in conversation, only interrupted by the occasional PASSER-BY*).

**Paul:** What's wrong?

**Tracey:** Nothing.

**Paul:** Yes, there is.

**Tracey:** There's nothing wrong O.K.?

(*Silence*).

**Paul:** But you've gone quiet .... it's not like you to be quiet.

**Tracey:** I can be quiet sometimes.

**Paul:** Not like this.

**Tracey:** There's always a first time.

**Paul:** Are you sure there's nothing wrong?

**Tracey:** Positive .... except ....

**Paul:** Except what?

**Tracey:** Except .... oh it doesn't matter.

**Paul:** No come on it does.

**Tracey:** It doesn't.

**Paul:** It does to you.

**Tracey:** You mean it doesn't to you?

**Paul:** Em.

**Tracey:** You don't understand.

**Paul:** Yes I do .... I think.

**Tracey:** You're just saying that.

*(Silence).*

**Paul:** Do you want us to finish?

**Tracey:** Do you?

*(TRACEY gets up to leave)..*

**Paul:** *(Still sitting).* God, I feel depressed!

*(Lights fade).*

#### *SCENE 4. The Kitchen.*

**Weasel:** Look you've got to get into the party spirit.

**Badger:** I wanna go home.

**Weasel:** We've only been here an hour, c'mon snap out of it, we're here to enjoy ourselves.

**Badger:** Could've fooled me!

**Weasel:** Look, liven up, say Hello to people, be friendly, circulate, a smile costs you nothing.

**Badger:** Suppose not.

**Weasel:** That's it, myself I'm quite happy. *(Rubs his hands).* Got myself on a nice little earner, she comes from the posh part of town. Her house has even got a name.

**Badger:** What .... like Fred an' that?

**Weasel:** *(Shakes his head).* See you later.

**Badger:** *(Puzzled).* Fred the house?

*(PAUL walks in).*

**Paul:** Out of my way, let me get at the drink.

**Badger:** *(Perks up).* Hello mate, 'ow yer doing, great party eh, great party, got any women lined up, eh, I bet you have, bet you have ....

*(PAUL throws the contents of his glass into BADGER'S face and exits).*

**Badger:** I'm so unlucky.

*(Lights down).*

*SCENE 5. The Front Room.*

*(ANTONY and MARTIN are standing together watching TRACEY and RACHEL sitting across the room).*

**Martin:** Right I'm going over.

**Antony:** Go on then.

**Martin:** Don't rush me. I need time.

**Antony:** You've had six weeks.

**Martin:** It's not easy you know.

**Antony:** I know.

**Martin:** You can't just go over and say you don't know me but I know you and by the way will you go out with me?

**Antony:** Why not, it's honest.

**Martin:** Yeah, but girls don't want you to be honest, you don't get anywhere being honest, you have to lie, it's like a big game.

**Antony:** So what's your next play then?

**Martin:** I go over, sit down, smile, lie through my teeth and pick her up.

**Antony:** Any girl I could pick up I wouldn't want to go out with anyway.

**Martin:** Sounds logical.

**Antony:** I don't understand women.

**Martin:** So you've said. I don't either but you've gotta keep tryin'. I mean I don't wanna end up on the shelf, goin' bald in me granny flat .... nobody coming to my funeral.

**Antony:** Are you sure you've not got this out of proportion?

**Martin:** That's where you're wrong mate, enjoying yourself's a serious business, an' that's why I'm going over there NOW.

**Antony:** You sure?

**Martin:** Yeah .... I'm goin' .... I'm goin' *(He moves off)*. I'm goin' .... to the toilet.

*(MARTIN exits).*

**Antony:** Typical!

**Rachel:** I thought he was coming over then.

**Tracey:** He'll be staggering over later for a slow dance.

**Rachel:** He's too shy for that .... he's sweet really.

**Tracey:** I suppose total devotion is quite touching.

**Rachel:** You don't get much of that then?

**Tracey:** From Paul? You must be joking, he's too much in love with himself.

**Rachel:** Where is he then?

**Tracey:** I've been letting him stew for a couple of hours.

**Rachel:** He'll be coming to the boil about now then.

*(RACHEL and GAIL begin to sing "HOPELESS". The other girls gradually join in, at the end of the song the light fades).*

*MUSIC 7 - HOPELESS*

**Rachel & Gail:** *They don't speak of feelings  
You'll never see them cry  
Unless their teams reached Wembley  
And we're on the losing side.  
They'll ask a simple question  
Then give you their reply.  
Pretend that they're not listening  
When you ask the question Why?  
This time it must be over  
Is this really how it ends?  
"Don't worry" he smiles weakly  
We can always remain friends.*

*Why?  
Tell me why  
Why are boys so hopeless?  
Why are boys so hopeless  
Tell me why?*

*What lurks in their trainers  
That makes such an awful smell  
And while we're on the subject  
What about deodorant as well?  
They're not so subtle they're not sensitive*

*Emotions are easy to hide.  
Seems we're playing the same game  
Lined up on different sides.  
You could do a lot worse  
Though it's hard to see how  
Boys? they're just over-rated  
But we're stuck with them now.*

*Why?  
Tell me why  
Why are boys so hopeless?  
Why are boys so hopeless  
Tell me why?*

*Gazing into loving eyes  
As he carefully picks his nose  
Take care to look good for him  
His mother buys his clothes  
Whisper sweet things in his ear  
He smiles and just says "What"  
He may be a useless boyfriend  
But he's the only one you've got!  
They'll always be like children  
With their collections and their toys  
As girls grow into women  
Boys will always be boys!*

*SCENE 6. The Hallway.*

*(Lights come up on PAUL and WEASEL).*

**Paul:** I mean I'm gorgeous right .... well that goes without sayin' but I think .... I think I've been finished with .... I know .... I know it sounds incredible but she'd gone ahead and finished me .... I get the big E .... the old Dear John. *(Sigh)*. I'm heartbroken of course .... devastated .... I'd stick me head in the oven here and now .... but of course it's electric .... but I'll tell you this much .... if I had any idea what she was planning I would have finished with her first.

**Weasel:** I sympathise mate, I sympathise .... you know I do.

**Paul:** Thanks, it's appreciated. I knew you'd understand, I mean you being dumped by most of the girls in our year.

**Weasel:** True .... true .... an' most of year 7.

**Paul:** Oh yeah .... how could I forget Year 7 .... it's the pain though, it gets you here (*hand on heart*) cuts like a knife, feels like part of my own flesh and blood has been ripped away .... I've lost something very precious .... very meaningful ....very special to me. (*Synchronised nods of the head*).

**Weasel:** Reckon I got a chance with her then?

**Paul:** No chance mate, no chance.

(*Lights fade*).

#### SCENE 7. *The Front Room.*

(*The GUESTS are scattered tiredly round the room. EDNA and TINA charge in and stop near ANTONY*).

**Tina:** C'mon everybody dance .... everybody dance.

**Edna:** Yeah. C'mon let's liven up the party.

**Tina:** Come on you boring lot.

(*They attempt to drag a few people up*).

**Edna:** C'mon Antony you miserable ....

**Antony:** No.

**Tina:** Why not?

**Antony:** Well .... basically because I'm quite content with my personal self image.

**Edna:** What?

**Tina:** That's a new one .... people usually say they're knackered.

**Edna:** Or not in the mood.

**Tina:** Nothin' about their self watchamacallit.

**Edna:** What you on about?

**Antony:** I'd just like you to think for a moment about why you want everybody to dance.

**Tina:** Er .... 'cos you look like a right prat all by yourself.

**Antony:** Good .... good .... now I'd like you to think about where it is that you've been coming

from?

**Tina:** The Kitchen.

**Antony:** No .... No .... you don't understand. I'm tryin' to get at your motivation.

**Edna:** What?

**Antony:** What is it that compels you to jump up and shake around various parts of your anatomy in front of a room full of relative strangers.

**Edna:** Are you saying I'm fat?

**Tina:** No .... he's saying like we're showing off.

**Antony:** That's it, you got it .... but not just that, you haven't the confidence to show off by yourself so you have to drag out other people and therefore implicate them by their involvement with your behaviour.

**Tina:** To make us feel better.

**Antony:** That's right and in effect covering up your horrific inferiority complexes.

**Edna:** Oh.

*(Silence).*

**Tina:** Now you've explained it .... it makes far more sense to be miserable.

**Edna:** An' sit in a corner.

**Tina:** Yeah.

*(BADGER has walked across to the Group).*

**Badger:** *(Forced).* Did I hear you gorgeous young ladies offer the chance of a dance?

**Edna:** }

**Tina:** } Push off!

*(Looking at BADGER ANTONY shrugs, BADGER turns to move away and sit down near GAIL).*

**Tina:** I bet your favourite colour's black isn't it?

**Antony:** Well ....

**Badger:** You idiot Badger *(He hits himself on the Forehead)* you absolute idiot .... you've gone and done it again .... haven't you? .... a prize wally .... total div .... that's it, that's your lot girls .... are you laughing out there .... there's just so much embarrassment a boy can take.

**Gail:** Have you finished?

**Badger:** What .... oh sorry .... talkin' to myself .... oh. *(Smiles).* Hello Darlin'. How about me an' you .... *(Stops).* Oh, it doesn't matter ....

**Gail:** Go on.

**Badger:** No .... it sounds stupid when you think what you're sayin'.

**Gail:** Why do you say it then?

**Badger:** 'Cos everybody else does I suppose.

**Gail:** Who's everybody?

**Badger:** Well .... Weasel and .... er

**Gail:** Weasel!

**Badger:** (*Laughs*). Yeah!

**Gail:** And what's supposed to happen when your chat up lines work then?

**Badger:** Eh .... I don't know, they never 'ave.

**Gail:** Doesn't that tell you something?

**Badger:** That I'm lousy at chatting girls up.

**Gail:** So perhaps you shouldn't try.

**Badger:** And pretend I'm not interested?

**Gail:** No.

**Badger:** Become a monk?

**Gail:** Not even that.

**Badger:** Well, what then?

**Gail:** You could always be yourself.

**Badger:** That wouldn't be enough.

**Gail:** I wouldn't be so sure .... my glass is a bit dry.

**Badger:** Oh .... er .... shall I go get you a drink?

**Gail:** That would be nice, an' before you go I'd like to ask you something.

**Badger:** What?

**Gail:** What's your name? .... your real one I mean.

**Badger:** Colin.

**Gail:** O.K. Colin. I'll be here when you get back.

**Badger:** Er .... right. (*He moves off*). It must be Christmas!

(*As BADGER exits, WEASEL enters and slides into the space by GAIL*).

**Weasel:** Hello Darlin' .... sittin' here all by your lonesome. What is the world coming to I ask myself .... such a waste .... such a waste.

**Gail:** Really?

**Weasel:** 'Course I knew as soon as I set eyes on you that we were meant for each other .... like we were somehow destined to meet ....

**Gail:** You only live round the corner.

**Weasel:** The perfect pair like .... like ....

(*BADGER has rushed back breathless with drinks and is standing by WEASEL, who says to BADGER* )

**Weasel:** What you doin' .... waitin' for a bus?

**Badger:** No I ....

**Weasel:** Well, push off then.

**Badger:** I .... (*Looking to GAIL*).

**Weasel:** Look can't you see I'm working .... er

**Gail:** Gail.

**Weasel:** Yeah, Gail and myself have some very meaningful things to talk about.

**Badger:** Right .... I'll er .... be off then.

**Gail:** No, it's O.K. Colin.

**Weasel:** Colin? That's Badger .... y'know Badger. (*He taps his head*).

**Gail:** As I was sayin', it's O.K .... Weasel was just leaving.

**Weasel:** I was?

**Gail:** That's right.

**Weasel:** Oh .... oh yeah .... I was, I gotta join the boys .... headbanging time .... they'd miss me if I didn't .... see ya then.

**Badger:** Er .... see ya.

**Gail:** (*To BADGER*). Hello darlin' .... how about me an' you .... ?

**Weasel:** Weird!

*(WEASEL joins the BOYS involved in a heavy metal dance routine. RACHEL and TRACEY are watching from the side of the room).*

**Tracey:** The boys eh?

**Rachel:** Definitely.

**Tracey:** I'm feeling old.

**Rachel:** At thirteen?

**Tracey:** Well .... I've got a little brother at home, I come out for mature company and conversation and what do I get? Cardboard guitars and acne!

**Rachel:** I see what you mean.

**Tracey:** Am I getting boring?

**Rachel:** You're serious?

**Tracey:** Yeah, I mean I don't act stupid any more, like we used to .... I reckon I must be gettin' sensible and .... and boring.

**Rachel:** I suppose you should ask Paul the answer to that one.

**Tracey:** Paul .... I forgot all about him. I'd better go and put him out of his misery.

**Rachel:** Be gentle, remember he is only a child.

*(TRACEY exits leaving RACHEL by herself. DAMIEN, ANTONY and MARTIN are watching her).*

**Damien:** Look .... she's by herself now.

**Martin:** I can see.

**Antony:** It's now or never.

**Martin:** I dunno.

**Damien:** Sometimes I'm ashamed you're my brother.

**Martin:** Well .... she's not that pretty really, she's got a funny nose.

**Antony:** Look if you don't get in there Weasel will.

**Martin:** He wouldn't .... I mean he's a mate.

**Damien:** Do you want a bet?

**Martin:** He wouldn't.

**Antony:** He would and he already is .... look over there.

*(WEASEL has moved over to talk to RACHEL).*

**Martin:** Well, that's it then.

**Damien:** You've not given up.

**Martin:** Well. what's the point, she's talking to him, if she was interested in me she wouldn't bother with him.

**Antony:** Weasel's spoken to every female in the room.

**Damien:** And got nowhere, so what makes you think Rachel's going to be any different?

**Martin:** I dunno.

**Damien:** You're hopeless. I mean it looks as if Badger's got a girl friend now.

**Martin:** You don't need to rub it in.

**Damien:** Well, go on then!

**Martin:** O.K .... O.K .... I will.

**Damien:** Finally .... finally.

**Martin:** Well, wish me luck .... this is it.

**Damien:** Go for it!

**Martin:** Yeah .... right .... go for it!

*(MARTIN moves off).*

## *FANTASY SEQUENCE 6*

*(As MARTIN moves the lights immediately turn to red and dramatic "CHARIOTS OF FIRE" type music begins to play. Looking across the room MARTIN begins to move in slow motion, the crowd parts to let him through applauding as he reaches WEASEL and is face to face with RACHEL - the lights immediately return to normal).*

**Rachel:** Pardon?

**Martin:** I .... er .... which way is it to the toilet?

**Rachel:** Upstairs, second on the left.

**Martin:** Thank you .... thank you .... thank you ever so much.

**Rachel:** You're welcome.

*(MARTIN exits).*

**Weasel:** Anyway, as I was sayin' ....

*(WEASEL begins to sing "LADYKILLER". This is a real comedy song and the CHORUS and the Other Guests dance around him. At the end of the song there is a BLACKOUT).*

### *MUSIC 8 - LADYKILLER*

**Weasel:**            *Some people have just got it  
I guess I'm one of those.  
Style comes so naturally  
I don't just mean the clothes.  
When it comes to knowing women  
I guess I wrote the book  
Turning knees to jelly  
With one sexy little look.*

**Girls:**            *He's a ladykiller*  
**Boy:**             *I'm not politically correct*  
**Girls:**            *He's a ladykiller*  
**Boy:**             *I don't need your respect*  
**Girls:**            *He's a ladykiller*  
**Boy:**             *A smile is just a start*  
**Girls:**            *He's a ladykiller*  
**Boy:**             *I've come to break your heart.*

**Boy:**             *I'm a ladykiller*  
**Girls:**            *He's not too proud to beg*  
**Boy:**             *I'm a ladykiller*  
**Girls:**            *But only in his head.*  
**Boy:**             *I'm a ladykiller*

**Girls:** *Who's he tryin' to kid?*  
**Boy:** *I'm a ladykiller*  
**Girls:** *He's a sexist little pig.*

*Friends still seek my counsel  
Concerning matters of the heart.  
Like frightened little children  
They don't know where to start  
A short moment in my company  
Is sure to see them right  
Leaving me time to wonder  
Who'll be the lucky girl tonight.*

**Girls:** *He's a ladykiller*  
**Boy:** *I'm not politically correct*  
**Girls:** *He's a ladykiller*  
**Boy:** *I don't need your respect*  
**Girls:** *He's a ladykiller*  
**Boy:** *A smile is just a start*  
**Girls:** *He's a ladykiller*  
**Boy:** *I've come to break your heart.*

**Boy:** *I'm a ladykiller*  
**Girls:** *He's not too proud to beg*  
**Boy:** *I'm a ladykiller*  
**Girls:** *But only in his head.*  
**Boy:** *I'm a ladykiller*  
**Girls:** *Who's he tryin' to kid?*  
**Boy:** *I'm a ladykiller*  
**Girls:** *He's a sexist little pig.*

*(FALSE ENDING)*

**Boy (Spoken):** Women, can't live with them  
Can't live with them

*BLACKOUT*

SCENE 8

*The Kitchen.*

*(Nearing the end of the Party, PAUL is in deep conversation with TINA).*

**Paul:** You understand me you see .... I can talk to you. Tracey doesn't understand me.

**Tina:** No?

**Paul:** No .... I think it's my intelligence that intimidates her.

**Tina:** Yes.

**Paul:** But then, that's a thing that just doesn't seem to bother you .... intelligence.

**Tina:** No?

**Paul:** I have to say you're a good listener though .... I feel .... close to you.

**Tina:** Really? *(Perked up).*

**Paul:** Oh, yes .... I can talk to you .... and I think it's through these little talks that we're gradually getting to know each other better.

**Tina:** Right.

**Paul:** I mean you understand that under this arrogant big headed exterior, I really am an arrogant big head .... but you accept that.

**Tina:** I do?

**Paul:** Yes and it makes me think perhaps it's us that should be going out and not Tracey and myself.

**Tina:** Oh!

**Paul:** But then I think again.

**Tina:** Oh ....

**Paul:** .... and I know we can't be anything more than good friends.

**Tina:** Good friends.

**Paul:** Very very good friends .... in my heart of hearts I know although I could live without her, Tracey couldn't survive without me .... she's mad about me .... I'm sure you can understand.

*(TRACEY enters).*

**Tracey:** Hello.

**Paul:** Hello.

**Tracey:** Not seen you all night, been avoiding me?

**Paul:** No, I've been socialising.

**Tracey:** Oh .... I was wondering, do you fancy a dance?

**Paul:** Not really, I ....

**Tracey:** Fair enough .... see ya.

*(TRACEY exits).*

**Paul:** *(Panicked).* But on second thoughts .... *(He scampers after TRACEY).*

**Tina:** I thought you could live without her.

**Paul:** Well .... you know how it is!

*(PAUL exits).*

**Tina:** No .... I don't actually.

*(Light fades).*

*SCENE 9. The Front Room.*

*(The slow dances are on .... except for WEASEL and ANTONY who sit together on the floor, it seems that the rest are all coupled off: PAUL and TRACEY, BADGER and GAIL, EDNA and DAMIEN).*

**Badger:** Are you sure you've not made a mistake?

**Gail:** What do you mean?

**Badger:** I mean .... you know who I am?

**Gail:** Yes.

**Badger:** And you don't mind?

**Gail:** 'Course not.

**Badger:** Great .... er .... do you mind if I tell me Mam?

**Weasel:** Couples make you sick don't they?

**Antony:** Not really.

**Weasel:** Oh yeah, they do .... 'specially when you're by yourself the whole world seems to be full of couples .... smilin' .... coming towards you down the street .... arm in arm .... in front of you in cinema queues .... behind you when you get inside in the dark .... I hate couples.

**Antony:** Some of them are weird though .... I mean you look at them and think, what's he doing with her? It's chemical I reckon.

**Weasel:** I wish I could get me hands on some then.

**Antony:** I thought you didn't rate couples.

**Weasel:** Well .... they're all right when you're in one.

*(Light fades).*

*SCENE 10. Outside.*

*(MARTIN is sitting looking up at the sky, ANTONY enters).*

**Antony:** There you are.

**Martin:** Here I am.

**Antony:** You O.K .... I can go back in if you like.

**Martin:** No .... I've just been sitting out here looking up at the stars. They do it in all the films, see .... thing is I can't tell one from the other.

**Antony:** Well, see that one, that's ....

**Martin:** I don't want to know, sometimes it's best not to .... takes the magic away somehow if you list 'em an' chart them an' that .... you know there could be some Martian teenager feeling exactly like me looking down at us this moment. Isn't that incredible, exactly the same an' yet light years apart, amazing thought isn't it? *(ANTONY scratches his head).* Well .... when I say exactly .... I don't mean exactly .... he's probably green an' got antenna .... but other than that there's no difference, no difference!

**Antony:** Got it pretty bad, eh?

**Martin:** Bad.

**Antony:** On a scale of one to ten?

**Martin:** Eleven .... no just kiddin' .... I'm over it now .... I can take total rejection in my stride .... no problem .... it's just .... oh it doesn't matter.

**Antony:** No, come on.

**Martin:** Well, it's just like I've not had a fair chance. It's like I'm tryin' so hard I'm not really being myself. She's not seeing the real me .... I mean what have I said to her all night "After you" and "Which way is the toilet" .... not exactly poetry is it .... it hurts but I can accept she's not interested. I'd feel better though if I thought it was me she didn't want not .... not ....

**Antony:** Some alien?

**Martin:** I suppose it is funny .... have I made a fool of myself?

**Antony:** Well.

**Martin:** Come on I can take it.

**Antony:** Well, to tell you the truth you've made a total prat of yourself.

**Martin:** You didn't have to be that honest!

**Antony:** No, I'm only joking .... I'll bet hardly anybody noticed. They're too involved with themselves to bother .... I'm gonna get me coat .... you coming?

**Martin:** No .... you reckon nobody noticed then?

**Antony:** Well, nobody except our green friend up there!

**Martin:** Whatever - I'm givin' up women for life, I want nothing more to do with them, absolutely nothing. I'll be like .... Weasel.

**Antony:** Poor Weasel, he keeps tryin'.

**Martin:** He can't have any pride left.

**Antony:** Anyway, see you in a bit.

*(ANTONY exits, MARTIN continues to sit and look up at the sky, the GUITARIST from the Band strikes up a blues riff and walks over to MARTIN, he begins to sing "HOWLIN' AT THE MOON")*

*MUSIC 9 - HOWLIN' AT THE MOON*

**Martin:** *You know I'm a Howlin' fool,  
An' you've got me howlin' at the moon  
Well you know I'm a howlin' fool  
An' you've got me howlin' at the moon  
If you'd look my way, little girl  
My howlin' would stop real soon!*

*You know when I get to howlin'  
I can't tell up from down  
Well, when I get to howlin'  
I can't tell me up from down  
I get all sorta light-headed  
An' somethin' deep inside starts to pound.*

*I've howled so long  
You know it makes my heart sore  
I've howled so long  
You know it makes my heart so sore  
If only you'd look my way, little girl  
You won't hear me howl no more.*

*You know I'm a howlin' fool  
An' you've got me howlin' at the moon  
I'm still your howlin' fool  
An' you've got me howlin' at the moon  
But, I won't do this forever, oh no!  
Next time you look my way I'll be gone!*

*(When the song finishes RACHEL has entered).*

**Martin:** Whoever she is, mate, she's not worth it .... take it from me!

**Rachel:** Who are you talking to?

**Martin:** What .... oh .... you gave me a shock .... I thought you were somebody else.

**Rachel:** Who?

**Martin:** Nobody important.

**Rachel:** Do you mind if I sit down?

**Martin:** No, feel free.

*(Silence).*

**Rachel:** What you doing then?

**Martin:** Er .... Nothing really.

**Rachel:** Oh.

**Martin:** It seems better though to be doing nothing out here than in there.

**Rachel:** I know what you mean, all that coupling gets a bit too much sometimes.

**Rachel:** }

**Martin:** } Do you? What?

**Martin:** After you.

**Rachel:** No, after you.

**Martin:** I insist.

**Rachel:** No, you.

**Martin:** O.K .... I er .... I don't believe it, I've forgotten what I was going to say, probably something world shattering no doubt.

**Rachel:** You run yourself down a bit, you know, you shouldn't.

**Martin:** Shouldn't I? .... er .... I'll remember that one .... er you part of a couple then?

**Rachel:** No, not now .... you?

**Martin:** Oh no .... not for the last .... oh .... 10 ....15 years.

**Rachel:** Really? You're not missing much, it's over-rated.

**Martin:** Perhaps .... but I wouldn't mind the chance to find out for myself.

**Rachel:** Perhaps you will one day.

**Martin:** Will I?

**Rachel:** Oh, almost definitely.

**Martin:** Oh .... great .... I

**Rachel:** It's getting cold .... I'll have to be off. Anyway my Dad wants me in by 10!

**Martin:** Never!

**Rachel:** What's so funny?

**Martin:** No .... it's .... I thought it was just me who had .... y'know .... parents.

**Rachel:** We've all got them, Martin.

**Martin:** No, I mean.

**Rachel:** I know what you mean.

**Martin:** Right.

**Rachel:** Well, I'll be off then, enjoyed talking to you, I'll see you again sometime.

**Martin:** Yes, definitely.

**Rachel:** See you.

**Martin:** Bye.

*(RACHEL exits. MARTIN sits quietly for some time and then suddenly jumps up and screams in triumph).*

*SCENE 11. Outside The House.*

*(The Spotlight lights the head and shoulders of GAIL and BADGER who are saying goodbye).*

**Badger:** I enjoyed tonight.

**Gail:** Good.

**Badger:** Perhaps we can do it again sometime.

**Gail:** If you like.

**Badger:** Does that mean you don't want to?

**Gail:** No, it means if you like.

**Badger:** Oh.

**Gail:** I tell you what, I'll give you a ring in the week.

**Badger:** I'll ring if you want.

**Gail:** No, it's O.K.

**Badger:** Really?

**Gail:** Honestly, it's O.K.

**Weasel:** For God's sake make your mind up, I'm freezing.

*(The rest of the GANG, WEASEL, DAMIEN, ANTONY and MARTIN appear out of the shadows).*

**Gail:** Yeah, I'd better be off.

**Badger:** I'll walk you home if you want.

**Weasel:** We are not, I'm depressed enough as it is .... without listening to any more from you lovebirds.

**Gail:** It's O.K., my Dad's here now, I can see his car.

**Badger:** If you're sure?

**Gail:** Yes .... Bye. *(GAIL exits).*

**Badger:** Bye .... Bye .... Bye.

*(BADGER keeps waving as the OTHERS move on).*

**Damien:** Come on Badger .... she's gone.

**Badger:** No she hasn't, I can still see the tail lights.

**Weasel:** I feel sick.

**Antony:** Anyone for chips?

**Damien:** I couldn't stomach it.

**Antony:** Anyone else?

*(No answer).*

**Martin:** You 'ave some if you want.

**Antony:** No .... I'll wait until I get home.

**Badger:** I'm in love Weasel!

**Damien:** Another one bites the dust!

**Antony:** So what did she say then?

**Martin:** She called me Martin.

**Damien:** That's a start I suppose, what else?

**Martin:** Sort of reading between the lines, I reckon we're going to start going out soon.

**Damien:** Did you get her number?

**Martin:** No.

**Damien:** Did you fix a date?

**Martin:** Not exactly, but ....

*(WEASEL lets out a scream).*

**Antony:** What's the matter?

**Weasel:** It's Delores, and she's heading this way.

*(Delores enters with SEBASTIAN).*

**Weasel:** Hello Delores!

**Delores:** Hello Weasel. Hello lads, been anywhere nice?

**Badger:** Oh yes .... I've got a girl friend.

**Delores:** Oh, that's sweet .... be seeing you.

*(DELORES and SEBASTIAN exit, WEASEL falls to the floor).*

**Martin:** Get up!

**Weasel:** No lads, no .... you can bury me here and now .... Delores spoke to me and after

tonight's total disaster I'll die a happy man.

**Martin:** Get up you idiot.

**Weasel:** No, what's the point? Tell me .... after tonight's performance I really question why I'm on this earth.

**Damien:** To give us a laugh.

**Weasel:** That's wonderful that is .... it's all coming out now.

**Antony:** Look on the bright side, next time Delores speaks to you it could be a whole sentence.

**Weasel:** That's a point .... you couldn't arrange it for me, could you?

**Antony:** I'll see what I can do.

*(ANTONY lifts WEASEL to his feet).*

**Weasel:** I wouldn't want anything special just, "Yes, Weasel, I think I love you". That'd do me fine.

**Badger:** This is where we turn off.

**Antony:** Yeah, come on Weasel.

**Martin:** See you lads.

**Badger:** Well, I hope to see you .... but I mean I'm a man of responsibilities now - you understand?

**Damien:** We understand.

**Weasel:** Watch out for the bogeyman.

**Martin:** You're going that way!

**Weasel:** Very amusing.

**Lads:** See ya.

*(BADGER, ANTONY and WEASEL exit).*

**Martin:** It's been a funny night.

**Damien:** Yeah.

**Martin:** Oh no. I forgot I was supposed to be in by ten.

**Damien:** Don't panic .... I saw Mam before we came out .... said I'd keep an eye on you.

**Martin:** Oh right, ta!

**Damien:** So was it all worth it then?

**Martin:** What do you mean?

**Damien:** Are you still in love?

**Martin:** Ah, now that would be telling!

*(MARTIN begins to sing "LET'S GET LOST" - REPRISE. The rest of the CAST join in and by the end of the song Everybody is on stage).*

*MUSIC 10 - LET's GET LOST - [REPRISE]*

**Martin:**

*Can't live without my stereo  
My books or my T.V.  
You may not like my music  
But it means a lot to me.  
My clothes may look ridiculous  
Perhaps not quite your taste  
But I'm busy being young now  
I've got no time to waste.*

*Let's get lost  
In dreams  
of possibility  
And nights that never end  
Living for the moment  
There's no reason to pretend.  
Let's get lost  
In schemes  
Of innocence.*

**All:**

*Days are never long enough  
To squeeze in all the hours  
Don't try to rain on our parade  
We'll dance on through the showers  
You can't have too much confidence  
No need to know your place  
So we're busy being young now  
We've got no time to waste.*

*Let's get lost  
In dreams  
of possibility  
And nights that never end  
Living for the moment  
There's no reason to pretend.  
Let's get lost  
In schemes  
Of innocence.*

*(BLACKOUT).*

**THE END**





