

y' can get back on the ale!

Robbie (*taking in the state of his trousers*) Ogh! Just look at that!

Kav Major tragedy for you Robbie — fuckin' nightmare, especially when that little Bo Derek one was givin' you the eye on the way in.

Robbie Was she? Which one?

Billy I didn't see anyone givin' him the eye!

Robbie Fuck off you!

Kav The one by the cloakroom.

Robbie That little one?

Kav Her! Dead ringer for Bo Derek.

Robbie She was givin' me the eye?

Billy I saw her. She smiled at me as well y' know.

Kav Some people do react like that when they get a shock!

Robbie An' she was definitely givin' me the eye?

Kav Y' could tell she was gaggin' — she'd have been all over y' if she'd had half the chance.

Robbie Yes! Well we'll have to get out there an' give her that half a chance, won't we?

Kav I don't think so Robbie!

Robbie What? You just said she couldn't take her bleedin' eyes off me.

Kav Yeah — but that was before, wasn't it?

Robbie Before what?

Kav Before you had chicken vindaloo spewed all down y' kecks.

Billy Agh yeah — you can forget it now Robbie — you won't get a look in all night now — not when y' stinkin' like that.

Robbie That's what you think — dozy arse! (*Snatching paper towels from the dispenser*) Haven't y' heard of soap an' water? I'll have these clean in no time. (*He removes his trousers and begins to clean them at one of the basins*)

Billy I wonder where Eddy's gone.

Kav He said he was goin' the bar.

Robbie Well, he better hadn't be tryin' to chat up that lovely little Bo Derek one.

Kav No way, Eddy never wastes time chattin' women up.

Billy He always gets one when he wants one though, doesn't he?

Kav He just waits till the end of the night, sees one an' says "Come here you!" An' they do y' know.

Billy I always go for the more "humorous" approach myself.

Robbie We've noticed!

Billy No, Robbie, girls do like to laugh! If you can "amuse" a girl then you're halfway there. Laughter is a proven aphrodisiac.

Kav Oh yeh! Fuckin' right! (*To Robbie*) I'm with him last week —

SCENE 2

Act 1
The back doors swing open. Robbie and Kav are struggling to make their way through the doors towards the Gents'.

Robbie Lift. Hold him. Lift!

Kav I am liftin'.

Robbie Hold the door! Get the door Billy!

Billy does so and continues to hold the door through following

Kav ...lift...keep him...

Robbie In here. Let's get him in here.

They do so

Robbie Okay, put him down. Gently, gently.

As they lower him to the floor, Robbie notices the vomit, which lines one of the trouser legs

(*Disgusted groan*) Oh... No! Look at that! Fuck!

Kav and Billy see and both groan with disgust

Kav Disaster

Robbie Total fuckin' disaster for you.

Billy Y' won't get rid of a stain like that y' know Robbie. Y' see that's a puke stain. A curry puke stain. An' curried puke stain is the worst kind of stain y' get!

Robbie (*staring at Billy; witheringly*) What the fuck are y' doin', stood there?

Billy I'm holdin' the door for y' — like y' said.

Robbie (*to Billy as he enters*) But we're in now — bollock-brain! This is all your fuckin' fault gettin' everyone to go for an Indian before we start drinkin' instead of after. This is down to you!

Billy No. No, Robbie, y' see because I said we should have a curry first because that puts a linin' on y' stomach.

Robbie Yeh. Right! Only now it's put a linin' all down the front of my kecks as well!

Billy I didn't know Robbie. I didn't know he'd start drinking that Asti Spumante after he'd been on double Southern Comforts. Y' see, the grape an' the grain — they should never be mixed.

Robbie I'll fuckin' mix you if y' don't shut up!

Billy All right Dave? Y'll be all right now Dave. Get it all up Dave then

Stags and Hens – The Remix

en me an' my feller were... young?

erni, you're hardly an O...?

near... when we still...?

ir shoulders — we... ahead of ourselves

our lives. An' what happened? I'm still comin'

sit of magic in fuckin' dumps like this.

Berni.

h, this place isn't it? Why didn't we go to a

o come here... It's here when night, she chooses

...s dyin' on it's... this place.

...on after the disc... isn't there? An' Linda

to live music an' n... just to records.

're never as good... the records. Why put a

...in' to bring some life back to the place.

uld've gone... somewhere else

— later. But Linda wanted to come here first

it be awful if the fellers turned up here as well?

things like that — not even as a joke! If Linda

efore her weddin' it'd be...!

what I'm sayin'...!

id... on wedding's...!

never the other one...!

ey do they'll live to...!

lge without harmony

harmony.

ally bad luck if you see your feller the night

that's what happened to me?

? Did you see your husband the night before

best man... — spoke most of my hen

behind the Locarno.

gotta get ready yet.

(*le door*) Linda! Linda, are you comin' out

the Lights cross-fade to the Gents'

we're dancin' away with this pair an' I hear him sayin' to his one, "What's y' name?" She says, "It's Donna." He goes, "Oh! — After the kebab?"

Billy But y' could tell she was amused Kav.

Kav That's right — you just "amused" the knickers off her didn't y'? Which is why "Donna" took one look, said to her mate — "Fuck me, the martians have landed!" before the two of them grabbed their handbags an' fucked off as fast as they could!

Robbie (*drying his trousers at the wall hand-dryer*) It's all bollocks anyway — girls aren't out lookin' for a laugh — they're lookin' for a man! They're all programmed — even though they don't know it, they're all programmed to be out there lookin' for a husband — a partner, for a father to their kids — an' the secret is, gettin' to shag the arse off them before they've realized that you are not gonna be no husband!

Dave retches

Billy That's it Dave, go on — get it all out!
Kav 'Ey it's a good job he's not seein' me, isn't it?

Robbie She would give a fuck her — she's a disgrace.

Kav She's a good laugh Linda, though, isn't she? She's all right.

Robbie I was out on a foursome with Dave an' her. Little thing I was with. I get the first round, I know what that Linda one asked for — a pint of bitter, I'm fuckin' tellin' y' a pint of bitter! I'm out with this nice girl for the first time an' Dave's tart's actin' like a docker.

Kav She is a laugh though, isn't she?

Robbie I was laughin. An' the fuckin' language she uses, I was fuckin' embarrassed. A woman — comin' out with language like that, I think it's a fuckin' disgrace. I told Dave, I said I think she's well out of order. He just laughed and she's always same but she'd soon settle down once they were married. Me? I wouldn't take the fuckin' chance.

Billy They do calm down, though, Robbie. Women — y' can't get a laugh out of them since they've turned twenty-five.

Kav (*beginning to draw on the wall*) Well, I like her — Linda.

Robbie What's drawin' Kav?

Kav (*beginning an assured line drawing of a landscape*) Nothin' really.

Billy (*observing as he draws*) Yeah that's a good one. I didn't know you could do stuff like that.

Kav Yeah. I used to do loads of it. Drawin' an' that.

Billy It's brilliant.