

Linda When the music ends I looked up an' there was Dave, beamin' down at me, talkin' about gettin' married — an' I'm wonderin' what he's on about! That's remembered. And the next thing y' know, I'm here, tonight. Tomorrow I'll be married.

Frances You tellin' me you're havin' a baby?

Linda (sar) Oh come on — there's nothin' to do — I just wanna get out an' dance myself. After tonight I might never have the opportunity.

Frances For God's sake, Linda — you're gettin' married, not gettin' fucked up!

Linda (making a final check in mirror) Y' might get frightened, y' know. I mean if it was just gettin' married to Dave, that'd be okay — he's all right Dave is. But it's like, how come it's like I'm getting married to an entire bloody town?

Frances A town?

Linda I marry Dave... I marry everything else in the same way. I could sit down now an' draw you a chart of everythin' that's happen to me after tomorrow.

Frances D' y' know something Linda? You're my best mate, but sometimes — you don't half talk shit.

Linda (laughing) I know, I know. An' you just keep tellin' me Fran.

As they...

do you know what I keep tellin' myself? Well, at least after this I'll be the proud owner of my own Hoover, my own telly, my own front room — an' more beans than they've got in Brazil!

The pair of them laughing as they exit

The Lights come up in the Gents', Eddy is taking a swig from the quarter of Scotch

SCENE 6

Eddy Hey, Dave... D' you wanna drink, Dave? (Laughing) Can't y' hear me Dave? Jesus! You wouldn't hear if a bomb went off would y'? But that's your own fault Dave. Y' can't blame me. Y' don't have to drink do y'. See, y' don't have to do anythin'. (Beat) The US, Dave, the US of A! An' you could've been alongside me... You should've been comin' with me. Not with a wife though. Y' can't travel when there's too much baggage weighin' y' down. (Beat) She's okay... I suppose, your one... Linda. She's all right. But round here Dave —

get married an' you're fuckin' trapped! Y' don't go anywhere after that. Just stay forever in this dyin' dump. It's hard to get out as it is Dave you know that. Look at all the talent scouts who've seen our team. But I'm still here, aren't I, eh? Even when you've got talent it's still no guarantee that you'll make it. But once y' get married... There's not even a fuckin' chance of makin' it then! Baggage! No baggage — so that when the chance does come along — you can be off, away, out of it. (Beat) Like me, Dave — that's why I keep myself — free. Anywhere! I can go anywhere, anytime! There's nothin' holdin' me back. (Beat) But if you don't wanna come with me, Dave — if you wanna get married to some tart, well you — just fuckin' do it. Yeh you do it!

Robbie and Billy enter the foyer area and go down towards the Gents'

Eddy goes to take a swig from the bottle

Robbie and Billy enter

Eddy quickly takes the bottle in his pocket. Billy stands at the door. Robbie goes to the urinal

Robbie All right lady. (Seeing Billy holding the door) Come in an' use the fuckin' door will y'?

Billy What have we come in here for? We told those two we'd see them in the bar.

Robbie Yeh — soft lad — we told them that 'cos we wanted t' get rid of them, didn't we?

Billy Did we? Mine was nice!

Robbie Nice? I thought there'd be a fuckin' breakout at the zoo — shoulda seen her lady!

Eddy Where's Kev?

Robbie What?

Billy We saw him goin' out the back Eddy — with that one who looks like Derek someone.

Robbie I hope he gets a dose.

Eddy (moving to the door) I'm goin' the bar. Soft gets...

Billy Are you pissed Eddy?

Eddy (wheeling and grabbing him) Have you ever seen a pissed?

Billy No Eddy.

Eddy No Eddy... I don't get pissed. I'm not like you. I'm not like him... I don't get pissed.