

I said, "You can fuck off with your shower — I've got a fully fitted bathroom already!"

Laughter

Linda moves to one of the cubicles and closes the door behind her

Agh! Agh! Aren't we all havin' another great time eh? Aren't we? Aren't we, Lind'?

Linda (*from behind door*) Don't we always, Maureen?

Maureen Agh! Yeah.

Carol What about that one who came over to you, Fran, just as we were finishin' the meal?

Bernadette Oh him! Fuckin' Englebert Hump-Me-Dick!

Laughter

Frances Oh wasn't he disgustin'? He said to me, "I think you must be an engineer because every time I look at you, my nuts tighten up."

Groans and laughter

If it was up to me he wouldn't have his nuts *tightened* up — they'd be fuckin' chopped up!

Laughter

Linda (*from cubicle*) D' y' know what — that's one thing I definitely won't miss once I'm married — havin' to put up with all that kind of shite that men come out with when they're tryin' to cop with y'.

Bernadette Don't be so sure of y'self Linda? Y' think men stop bein' gobshites just 'cos you've got a weddin' ring on? If you're out an' they see you're married they think they're on — they think you're only out cos you're desperate. (*Beat*) I'm not desperate. (*Beat*) Not till it gets to about half ten!

Laughter

Maureen Agh! Aren't we all havin' another great time eh? I love it when we're all together — me, an' you, Bernie an' Carol an' Fran...

Carol (*sensing where this will lead*) Maureen!

Maureen (*tears beginning*) ...an' Linda, I love Linda an' when we're all havin' another great time...

Bernadette Oh for fuck's sake — come on Mo don't start again...

Maureen ...an' after tomorrow we'll never be able to all have another great time again because Linda's leavin' us, isn't she?

Bernadette (*mothering Maureen*) Come on Mo! What have we told y'? Cryin'? Y' can't cry on a night like this.

Frances It's bad luck y' know Mo, cryin' on a hen night?

Carol It is, y' know Maureen.

Maureen Is it?

Carol Yeah, if you cry on a bride's hen night it means you'll never become a bride yourself.

Maureen (*stifling her tears*) I wasn't—I wasn't really cryin' y' know Carol.

Bernadette Ah we know you weren't love, were y'? Because you are gonna make a lovely bride...one day, aren't y'? A lovely lovely bride.

Maureen D' you really think so Berni?

Bernadette Of course! Won't she girls? Won't our Mo find herself that perfect feller one of these days?

Carol (*in the mirror*) Course she will. All y' need is patience, Maureen. Some men aren't too concerned about looks.

Maureen (*beat*) What?

Bernadette (*quickly diverting; singing and banging on cubicle door*) She's gettin' married in the morning.

Others (*joining in*) Ding dong his balls are gonna shine
Pull out his chopper
Ooh what a whopper
Get me to the church on time.

Maureen (*calling to cubicle*) Agh Lind', we're all so happy for y' — aren't we?

Carol (*calling*) This time tomorrow Lind' you'll be a married woman — with your own flat, your own front door...

Maureen ...your own telly, your own Hoover, your own fitted bedroom... y' own husband. Agh! An' Linda's been dead lucky with Dave hasn't she...

Frances ...ah he's great.

Carol ...Dave's gorgeous.

Maureen He's really caring, isn't he, Dave?

Bernadette An' he's a laugh — not like the morbid bastard I married!

He come in the bedroom tonight as I was getting ready — he said, "I don't know why you wear a bra, you've got nothing to put in it?" (*Beat*) I said, "Well, that's never stopped you wearin' fuckin' underpants, has it?" (*Beat*) An' I knew what he'd come upstairs for — Mr Romance — he said, "So d' y' fancy a quickie?" I said, "How would

I know the difference?"

Frances Agh! Go way Bernie — you love him really.

Carol Oh I think he's really nice, your husband.

Bernadette Nice? You wanna try livin' with him — even the kids can't stick him. "The Laxative" they call him — he irritates the shit out of them!

Frances Oh come on Berni — you've been married to him for bleedin' years — he can't be all that bad.

Carol (to Bernadette) An' you! You'd be moanin' about not getting' enough even if you were married to someone like — Rod Stewart!

Bernadette Oogh, what! Rod — The Throbbing Rod — Give me half the chance he could Dyno Rod my drains any day!

Laughter

Maureen Agh 'ey. We're all havin' another brilliant time aren't we — aren't we eh?

Carol Well some of us are! (Banging on the closed cubicle door) Come on Lind' — get a move on.

Frances What the hell y' doin' in there Linda?

Linda I'm thinkin'!

Carol } (together) What?

Bernadette }

Linda I'm havin' a think!

Carol Oh Linda don't start bein' stupid.

Bernadette 'Ey, 'ey, come here. (Whispering) Leave her, come on leave her alone — she's probably just havin' a little minute to herself.

Maureen Agh. With her thoughts. (Beat) In the lavvy.

Frances It's a big night, isn't it — the night before y' weddin'?

Bernadette She's probably havin' a little weep — sheddin' that last little tear while she's still a single girl.

Carol I can't wait to see her in church tomorrow.

Frances Have you seen her dress, Mo?

Maureen Oh, it's the new length, isn't it?

Frances An' what about the back?

Carol O the back's brilliant, isn't it — it hasn't got no back? Just one big plunge!

Bernadette Y' makin' it sound like somethin' y' unblock the fuckin' sink with!

Frances Oh no, it's fantastic, Berni — you wait.

Carol She's gonna look so stunnin'!

Maureen But listen — d' v' know what she said to me eh, last night? She said, "I don't even know why I'm bothering — I'd rather just get