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All
 takin' the piss all night just because he wasn't the tallest person in the room. I said to him, "Well — you wouldn't even be the tallest person in the room — if everybody else was lyin' down..." But I think that hurt his feelings an' I felt a bit sorry for him then. So I said, "Well — y' could do something to cheer y'self up couldn't y'?" He looked a bit hopeful again then, "eh yeh?" he said. "What did you have in mind then, doll?" I said, "Well y' could go an' have a nice swim, wouldn't y'?" — In a fuckin' half a leg!

laughter
 We're havin' a good time, aren't we? Aren't we eh? We're havin' another good time. Linda Linda, are you havin' a good time?
 Linda I'm havin' a brilliant time Maureen.
 Frances God, can't y' tell she is? She hasn't stopped dancin' since she got out there.
 Linda Come on, let's get back out there. An' we'll just dance together — us.
 Maureen Just the girls dancin' together — no men.
 Carol We'll have a line out.
 Linda An' if any fellers try an' split us up we'll tell them where to get off.
 Maureen (cuing — then, yes, she this before... because...
 Linda (to... because. Because...
 Maureen
 All Becau... (singing "We Are Family" as dancing their way out of Ladies' and along corridor)

The Lights come up in the Gents'. The fellers are all as at the end of ACT I

Eddy Talk about a fuckin' rope round y' neck... She's not even married yet an' she's keepin' tabs on him!
 Kav Yeh, but what I'm tryin' to tell y' Eddy is...
 Eddy It's his stag night, isn't it? Couldn't she just leave him to his mates on his last night of freedom?
 Kav Eddy...
 Robbie She won't know Dave's here, Eddy. She'll only be here for a dance.
 Kav Eddy guess —
 Eddy Dancin'! Oh yeh, she's dancin' all right. I just seen her from the balcony, with all different fellers, the bitch!
 Robbie Come on Eddy, the girl's only dancin'.
 Eddy Oh is she? An' what about him? (Dave)
 Kav Eddy forget that... Listen, y' know who's been here eh? Guess! —

who's been standin' on that very spot you're standin' on?
 Billy Y' should've seen his boots Eddy. Custom-made, y' know — hand-tooled.
 Kav Go on Eddy, guess, guess who?
 Eddy I don't know, do I?
 Kav Peter McGeegan!
 Eddy Who?
 Kav Peter McGeegan, Eddy. Remember? He used to live round our way, played the guitar. This is his group that's on tonight. They're really gettin' famous Eddy.
 Eddy Famous?
 Billy He knows Rolf Harris, Eddy!
 Kav You'll be able to meet Peter yourself, Eddy. We're all gonna have a drink with him — y' know, after the gig.
 Eddy After the what?
 Kav That's what they call it when they play somewhere, Eddy — the "gig".
 Eddy The — gig!
 Kav Yeh
 Eddy I thought you were supposed to be lookin' after Dave.
 Billy We have been, Eddy.
 Robbie (to Dave) All right Dave? Okay mate?
 Billy Feelin' a bit better Dave?
 Kav It was great just meetin' him y' know Eddy. He's not a bit stuck up or anythin'. (Bringing out his autograph) Look Ed.

Eddy takes it

See, it says, "To Kav — an old mate". An' that's his signature.
 Billy He did one for me Eddy, look. Yeh.

Eddy takes it and looks at it

I'll bet he'll do one for you Eddy, if y' ask him.
 Eddy What's this?
 Billy Yeh, it's dead hard to read at first Eddy, but look it says...
 Eddy This? Fuckin' scraps of paper!
 Kav We didn't have an autograph book with us Eddy.
 Eddy What are y'?' Little fuckin' kids?
 Kav What?
 Eddy Kids get autographs. Is that what you are — little kids?
 Kav No Eddy, but it's Peter McGeegan — he's becomin' really famous!
 Eddy Famous! Fuck off! (Crumpling the paper in his fist) Famous! (He

goes to the WC, throws the paper down the pan and flushes it)

Kav Eddy! What have y' done?

Eddy What have I done?

Robbie You've just flushed Dave's head, Eddy!

Eddy Good! Do it again. It might sober him up.

Kav Eddy! That was my autograph!

Billy An' mine. But y' couldn't read it anyway!

Kav That was my fuckin' autograph!

(He snatches the pen from Kav) Who the fuck are you? You're talking to me!

(He glares at Kav who stares back helplessly. Eddy finally pushes him away) You don't get autographs from people like him! He's just a fuckin' no-mark!

He glares at Kav who stares back helplessly. Eddy finally pushes him away

You waste y' time Kav. See, it's people like you Kav, round around after pricks like him — that's what makes them what they are. You're as good as he is! But did he ask you for your autograph? Did he?

Kav *(quietly)* No.

Eddy No! You wanna keep hold of your dignity you do, Kav. You're as good as him. You could do that, what he does if you want to do. You can do anythin' we all can. We can do anythin' we want to do, anythin' he's nothin' special, so don't you belittle y' self beggin' for a special piece of bog paper. We can all write our names y' know. Here, give me that pen. Give it me!

Kav does so

Look, look it's dead easy y' know. You want an autograph? I'll give y' a fuckin' autograph... He

Eddy writes his name on the wall

Kav It was great meetin' him though. Wasn't it Robbie?

Robbie It was all right. *(Bows)* I suppose.

Billy Gis a good one of the pen Eddy... I'm gonna get my autograph. I am. I'm gonna do a bigger than yours Eddy. Yeh.

Robbie He's nothin' special, is he? Wasn't even got a fuckin' car. *(Writing his name)* Y' shoulda seen the stupid boots he had on Eddy, y' know, women's boots. *(Taking out a felt-tipped pen and adding his own name)*

He's no one really — anyone could do it, Robbie. An' that's why — later on,

Kav Oh! yeh. Anyone could do it, Robbie. An' that's why — later on,