

Billy Yeh y' know why that is Eddy? Eh? It's 'cos it's pumped up with
top pres.

Eddy Oh is that?

Billy Yeh. I'm a real... I am.

Eddy What genius idea was it to come to... we could've... in
pub.

Robbie There's... in the pub... I've got a badge
for it.

Robbie (*despairing at his attempt to... trousers*) Shit — this still
stinks. What's... That Bo Derek's gonna be all over me
in half an... fuckin' curry
everywhere?

Kav Tell me the latest aftershave.

Billy Madras: For Men."

Robbie 'Ey yeh... "Things happen... a teller who uses Madras for
Men."

Kav Yeh... instead of getting y' oats y' get chicken byrnam.

Robbie Curry or no curry — I'm on I am. See her givin' me the eye d...?

Kav Yeh — it was me who told y'!

Eddy Women! Tarts!

Billy Always go after the smartest lookin' tarts in the Eddy!

Eddy Y' know your problem Robbie — y' were born with y' brains
between y' legs.

Kav and Billy laugh

Robbie That's not a problem.

Eddy Isn't it?

Robbie What's wrong with likin' the women, eh Eddy?

Eddy (*looking in at Dave*) Look at him! You'll end up like him Robbie.

See him, he's the best inside player I've ever seen. But it's all over for
Dave. Well, it will be after tomorrow.

Robbie Christ! Eddy, he's gettin' married, not havin' his legs sawn off.

Eddy You just watch him over the next few months. I've seen it before.

Once they get married the edge goes. Before long they start missing
the odd game, not turnin' up. You mark my words. The next thing
is they stop playin' altogether. They have t' take the kids out on a
Sunday, or they go down the club at dinnertime, drinkin'. Or they just
can't get out of bed 'cos they've been on the nest all night. Nah — it's
the beginnin' of the end for him.

Billy I'm not gonna get married Eddy. I'm stayin' at home with me
mam.

Kav Don't you think that woman's suffered enough?

Billy I'll still be there, playin' my part in that defence, even when I'm
forty. Eddy. Yeh. I keep meself fit I do.

Eddy I know y' do Billy. Y' not like Robbie, are y'? Robbie's a — "Ladies
man". You'll end up like Dave, you will, Robbie.

Robbie Ah give it a rest will y' Eddy. Sunday League football isn't
the be all and end all, is it? This is supposed to be a stag night, not a
pre-match pep talk.

Eddy Who the fuck are you talkin' to? I'll remember that Robbie, I'll
remember that when I'm pickin' this week's team.

Billy (*beat*) Are y' droppin' him Eddy?

Kav Are y' Eddy?

Robbie I don't care!

Eddy Don't y'? Not even when there's an American Scout gonna be
watchin' our game?

Kav Watchin' us Eddy? On Sunday?

Billy I'm at the top of my form y' know Eddy. Yeh.

Kav An American scout Eddy?

Eddy There's talent scouts from America combin' this country lookin'
for potential.

Kav 'Ey — we'll be without Dave. Dave won't be playin' on Sunday,
will he?

Eddy That's his hard luck, isn't it? If he wants t' be on his honeymoon
in Spain when we've got a scout watchin' us, that's his hard luck!

Robbie Ah come on Eddy — forget about the footie — let's get out
there — listen to a few sounds, it's great when the music's playin'.
Come on, have a few jars an' a laugh an' that.

Eddy snorts and turns away

Look, Eddy, I'm set up already — the dead spit of Bo Derek, isn't she
Kav? Well she's bound to have a crackin' mate with her, Eddy. So I'll
cop for the Bo Derek one an' you can take her mate.

Eddy Oh yeah, right. Spend all night chattin' up some woman — two
hours of sufferin' her talkin', drinkin' and dancin', just to get a poke
at her. Fuck off.

Billy (*at Robbie's shoulder*) I'll take her mate for y' Robbie.

Robbie Like fuck. You? The King of Comedy! I'd have to become a
fuckin' celibate if I was with you. You're a sexual liability.

Billy Well. That's cos you always go after the smartest lookin' tarts in
the place. I get nervous with that type.

Kav (*to Billy*) Come on. Me an' you it is. But listen — no standin' at the
side of the floor all night. When I say go in, we go in — right?

Billy All right.
Robbie Come head.

The three of them move towards the door

Eddy 'Ey.

They stop

Hold on! (*Pause*) Where are you goin'?
Robbie What Eddy?
Eddy (*indicating Dave*) What about him?
Robbie What about him?
Eddy Just gonna leave him here, are y'?

The three of them, on the spot, look at each other

He's our mate, isn't he?
Kav Course he is Eddy.
Robbie Yeh.
Eddy An' you're just gonna leave him here are y'? Y' gonna leave him like this while y' go off listenin' to cheap music an' chasin' tarts?
Robbie Ah 'ey Eddy...
Eddy Ah 'ey what? Y' just gonna fuck off on y' mate when he's incapable, needs lookin' after. (*He looks at them*)
Kav He'll be all right Eddy.
Eddy That's loyalty for y', isn't it?
Robbie Well you look after him Eddy! We've had our turn. Christ we got him in here, didn't we? Look, me best suit — covered in vindaloo spew!
Eddy Haven't you heard of loyalty?

Beat. They can't move

Go on then — fuck off. I'll look after him. I'm stayin' in the bar anyway. I'll keep nippin' in to see that Dave's all right. (*Beat*) Go on — sod off!

They don't move

It's last out there anyway. All it is is music, fuckin' music.
Billy I like music Eddy.
Eddy You would, wouldn't y'? 'Cos you're fuckin' soft, like them! Go on then, get out there, an' listen to it.

Beat

Kav What's wrong with music Eddy?
Eddy (*beat; looking at them*) Y' know what music does, don't y'?
Robbie It makes y' feel good Eddy.
Eddy Makes y' feel good! Makes y' fuckin' soft.
Robbie Come on Eddy, come with us. Dave'll be all right.
Kav There's a live group on after, Eddy.
Eddy (*turning to look into the WC*) Is there? I'll bet they're shite as well!
Robbie They're not just a local outfit Eddy. I think they've been on Top of the Pops. They'll be good.
Eddy I just saw them comin' in. I thought I recognized one of them.
Robbie Nah... That'll be from off the telly Eddy. They're big league this lot, honest.
Eddy What d' y' want me t' do Robbie? Rush off home for me autograph book?
Robbie (*to the others*) Tch — agh — come on...

They turn and go into the corridor. Eddy follows them

Kav Y' comin' then Eddy?
Eddy Am I fuck!
Billy Well where you going then Eddy?
Eddy I'm going outside — to look at the stars.

They exit from the corridor

Lights come up on the Ladies', Linda's cubicle still closed and, in each of the cubicles on either side, a pair of the other girls are standing on the lavatory from where they each gaze down on Linda

Bernadette Linda, what are y' doin' sittin' there?
Linda (*off*) I've told y' — I'm thinkin'.
Maureen Agh... (*Waving*) Hi Lind'... Agh.
Carol Are y' gonna start gettin' ready Linda?
Linda (*off*) In a minute.
Carol Come on, I'll do y' make-up for y'.
Frances Are y' all right Lind'?
Bernadette You'll have to get a move on Linda — all the good lookin' lads'll be gone if they think I'm not showin' up.
Maureen (*producing a quarter bottle of vodka*) Lind' — 'y' wanna drink? (*Reaching to offer down the bottle*) Linda — I love you y'