SHOWREEL 004

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Scene opens with Earl sitting in his chair in the home, Gracey is reading the paper.

EARL – Middle age, male. Grumpy and fed up with life. Just wants a quiet life

GRACIE, - Middle age, female, long suffering wife of Earl and hates him with a passion but couldn’t live without him.

GRACIE; Have you seen this in the papers Earl, says that Putin bloke is

going to us blow the world up with one of them nuclear bomb things; I mean what’s he playing at, invading Uranium and now wanting to blow up the world; the man’s mad as a hatter.

Earl; UKRAINE !

GRACIE What? What you on about Earl, what has RAIN got to do with anything. Bit of rain isn’t going to stop him is it

Earl; UKRAINE Gracey, UKRAINE not UK Flamin rain.

GRACIE; Earl, what the bleedin hell are you on about.

Earl; You said Putin invaded Uranium. What you meant is Putin invaded UKRAINE, Uranium is what you put in the bleedin bomb that will blow us all up you stupid sod.

GRACIE; Yes, ok smart arse, I knew that but I’m damned if I know what a bit of rain has to do with anything.

Earl; PLEASE God take me now. Please!

GRACIE I wish he would, might get a good night’s sleep for once in my life

Earl; You can talk. It’s like sleeping next the swamp monster once you put all that muck on your face.

GRACIE Anti-wrinkle cream Earl, keeps my skin moist and wrinkle free

Earl; well, you’d better take it back and get a refund; it’s not working!

GRACIE; OH Earl, you say the most horrible things. Ok so I’m not a young as I used to be but at least I’m trying

Earl; OH, you’re that alright, Your very trying!

GRACIE; Oh Earl, why do you dislike me so much? (pause for reply)

Hey do you remember our wedding night Earl. You carried me over the threshold of this very house…

Earl; Yes, then you cracked your head on the door frame and we spent the next 6hours in the accident and emergency department; Some night that turned out to be.

GRACIE Well, it hurt and it did feel very serious at the time. How was I to know it was just a bump. I saw stars I did.

Earl; From what I recall of that night Gracey, you had downed several pink Gins and it was more a case of dragging you over the threshold than a romantic arrival at our new home; besides, your mother was living here at the time which was a blessing because she looked after the cat whilst I was babysitting you in A&E

GRACIE; Yes well, you had had your fair share of lager shandy so you can talk. After we got back from A&E you spent most of the night on the toilet from what I remember.

Earl; Yeah well, we all know who we had to thank for that don’t we!

GRACIE; Don’t you have a go at my mother MISTER, how was she to know you were allergic to garlic. She was only trying to help.

Earl; HELP, who the bleedin hell makes garlic and pork sarnies at 2 in the morning and then feeds them to the newlyweds on their wedding night.

I’m sure she did it deliberately. I still stank of the stuff two days later not to mention the rash that developed down there. (point to groin)

GRACIE; Yes well, she did apologise and offer to put some cream on the rash for you; She couldn’t have known you were allergic to garlic.

Earl; Yes and I quicky developed and allergy to your mother smothering derma creme on my….. You Know what.

GRACIE; My mother was a midwife, I’m sure she would have seen many sore bottoms in her time

Earl; Yeah, well not mine she hasn’t.

What’s for tea then?

GRACIE; Thought we could have one of those frozen curries form the freezer. Apparently, they’re made by an authentic Birri anni whatever one of those is when it’s at home.

Someone foreign I’m guessing but what a silly name for a chef

Earl; What are you chirping on about. Biryani is the name of the dish not the bleedin chef that cooks it. You daft bugger.

GRACIE So, Rogan Josh isn’t a chef either then?

Earl; NO, and nor is VIN DA LOO before you ask.

GRACIE; Oh, that’s such as shame, I had him down as a mysterious dark-skinned man with deep brown eyes that made your skin glow when he looked at you

Earl; YEAH, well sorry to burst your bubble Gracie but the only one thing that’s going to glow after Mr Vindaloo has been to town will more than likely need that cream from the cupboard.

NOW how about fish fingers and chips eh, much simpler don’t you think?

GRACIE; Ok Earl, you can’t go wrong with Captain Birdseye’s cod piece on your plate

Earl; LAUGHS, oh Gracie, Pieces of Cod, - Cod Piece has another use and I certainly don’t want some salty sailors cod piece on my plate.