SHOWREEL 002

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Scene opens with Terry sitting at a table in a kitchen reading paper

TERRY – any age, male. Terry is a ‘jack the lad’ and is envious of Bob’s life style.

Bob, - any age, male, best mate of TERRY, they have grown up together and whilst Bob moved into management, TERRY remained a blue-collar worker and never married, Bob married his childhood love Brenda. Bob longs for the life that Terry has.

BOB; Sorry I’m late kidda, I had to drop into the chemist to get some cream forBrenda.

TERRY; (Looks up from paper) Oh aye, her veracious veins playing up again, are they?

BOB; Very funny, you know only too well that the cream is anti-wrinkle cream; keeps her skin fresh and moist. Look, it says so right here on the package.

TERRY; Aye and it also says keep out of the reach of children so put it down before you hurt yourself.

Bob sits at the table opposite Terry

BOB; Terry, we’ve been friends a long time haven’t we

TERRY; Aye

BOB; So, you’d be honest with me if I ask a serious question.

TERRY; Aye course I would Bob, what’s on your mind; Brenda beat you at scrabble again, has she?

BOB; Oh, it doesn’t matter, I knew you’d make fun of me Terry. Your life is so much easier, isn’t it?

 No wife, mortgage or job to worry about, you just breeze through life mocking those of us who want something better from life.

 I wish my life could be as simple as yours, no commitments, no worries. A new girlfriend every week, darts on a Monday without having to tell your other half you’re off out to walk the dog….

TERRY; You haven’t got a dog !

BOB; see, that’s what I mean, nothing is serious to you is it.

 I know I haven’t got a dog Terry,,, I was Hypothesising.

TERRY; hypo what sizing? What the bloody hell does that mean?

BOB; Hypothesising Terry! it’s when,,,,,, OH forget it.

TERRY; aw come on Bob, lighten up mate, course I know what hypo whatever means. It means that you make stuff up to fill a void in your life.

BOB; I do not make things up to fill a void in my life, what a terrible thing to say Terry.

TERRY; oh yeah, what about when you told us all that you were dating Bo Derek, Next thing you know you’re snogging Brenda Dixon from 5C behind the bin lockers.

 I mean was Sexy Brenda that much better than the Hollywood goddess that is BO DEREK?

BOB; oh god Terry, that was when we were 14 for god’s sake. Anyway, Brenda was feeling lonely at the time so I offered to comfort her in her hour of need; she’d just split up from Billy Preston and she was upset.

TERRY; Comfort her, is that what you called it; looked more like a snog and quick grope from where I was standing.

BOB; Well, one has to take the opportunities when they present themselves Terry. Brenda and I were meant to be together

TERRY; What you meant to say Bob is that Brenda was the only one daft enough to take you on in the first place.

 Anyway, what’s this serious question you wanted to ask?

BOB; Oh, it does matter. What you reading?

TERRY; It’s called a newspaper Bob. A tabloid, full of inaccurate news, slanderous stories about some bloke called Harry and a rather interesting picture on page 3.

BOB; Oh give me a look

TERRY; No Bob, this paper is aimed the lower classes and not for the likes of those that live in posh houses with their 2 and half kids, cute dog and dutiful wife.

BOB; I haven’t got any kids…. Or a dog for that matter

You’ve always been jealous of me and Brenda. The life we have, the house on the hill overlooking the old shipyards and the fact that while you were chasing anything in a skirt, I was finishing my GCSE in management and finance so that I could get a good job.

TERRY; Oh aye, and look where your precious GCSE got you. A job that you hate and a workforce that can’t stand the sight of you

BOB; What do you mean a workforce that can’t stand the sight of me. I’ll have you know I’m highly thought of by my team.

TERRY; Not according to Billy Preston you’re not. Saw him in the Naggs the other day selling his hooky watches and dodgy collection of DVD’s

 He told me that you’re for the chop in the next round of redundancies and he should know, his dad owns the bloody company.

BOB; REALLY….? Billy Preston was in the Naggs, that’s well out of his way, he lives over Ponteland way, what’s he doing on our patch that’s what I want to know

TERRY; Telling everyone that you’re in for the chop by the sounds of things; that and trying to shift a few copies of Debbie Does Denton Burn

BOB; Oh god, what am I going to tell Brenda

TERRY; Tell her to cancel that trip to Benidorm and while she’s at it, see if the manager of Valco will have her back on the tills.

BOB; Listen kidda, I have to dash, I need time to think about this and get this cream over to Brenda, I told her I would only be an hour

TERRY; Aye go on Bob, don’t want Brenda looking like an empty crisp packet do we.

BOB; You in the Naggs Saturday for the match? Aye? See you there then, and it’s your round!

TERRY; Aye off you go Mukka, see you Saturday.