SHOWREEL 006

YOGHURT – copyright G.HERON

Scene opens with Eddie sitting at a table reading a magazine

EDDIE – any age, male. Bit of a rebel type, doesn’t care about much and is rather laid back about life in general. Lives with his college buddy Rick who he hates but has to put up with because Rick pays the bills

Rick, - any age, male, lives with Eddie and sees himself as the intelligent one. Follows Tictok and gets his ideas and fashion from the app too.

RICK; Eddie, have you seen my yoghurt, it was here last night and now it seems to have mysteriously disappeared from the fridge?

EDDIE Nope

RICK; Eddie, you seem to misunderstand the question.

EDDIE What question?

RICK; The question I asked just now; about my yoghurt and its mystery disappearance.

EDDIE What type is it?

RICK; Ermm (examines fridge), LG I I think, why? Is that important to locating the missing yoghurt

EDDIE Not the fridge you wally, the yoghurt, what type is it, I mean is it Greek yoghurt, home-made, Icelandic, lactose Free?

RICK; Strawberry

EDDIE Ah well then it couldn’t have been me that scoffed it see, coz I only like the ones with the little bits in

RICK; Eddie, there are only two people living in this house, YOU, & ME and I jolly well know that I never ate my yoghurt which only leaves you. Unless of course you’re going to tell me that during the night a burglar broke into our house, crept over to the fridge and decided to take nothing except my strawberry yoghurt.

EDDIE Ah well, now that you mention it, I did here a strange noise last night; kind of panting with the odd snort. Maybe it WAS a burglar coming to nick you yoghurt.

RICK; Eddie, burglars are silent creatures of the night. They take valuables and jewellery, not Aldi’s own brand yoghurt, and besides, they certainly don’t snort or pant when going about their business

EDDIE He might have had asthma

RICK; Look Eddie, just admit it; you took my yoghurt and now you’re trying to convince me that some asthmatic prowler crept into our kitchen while we slept, decided that my Strawberry yoghurt was more desirable than your medal collection over there, then snuck out with my yoghurt in his swag bag.

EDDIE Yep.

RICK; Oh, come on EDDIE admit it, admit that you took my yoghurt and had it for your breakfast. Look, look, here’s the empty pot in the sink.

EDDIE Ah now, I can explain that. You see, err… while I was sleep walking last night, I saw that the cat was hungry so I accidently, in my sleep took a carton from the fridge which I thought as cat food, popped it on the floor for the cat and then came back to bed.

RICK; Ahh so it wasn’t a burglar after all; I knew it, I knew it! Edward ‘bloody thieving bastard’ Briggs, the midnight yoghurt stealing burglar

EDDIE Err sleep walking cat burglar if you want to be absolutely spot on Richie, don’t want to be mistaken for your common creeper now do we?

RICK; Well, no, of course not Eddie, and I’m sorry if I was a bit harsh on you Eddie, I mean, how was I to know you have a sleep walking habit.

Anyway I’m glad that we solved the mystery of the missing yoghurt;

Now what shall we do today?

There’s an antiques fair in the village later today if you fancy it.

EDDIE Richie, what makes you think that I want to spend my Sunday afternoon wandering around the church hall picking up old relics to bring home.

RICK; Didn’t stop you last Friday did it; I mean how old was she exactly Eddie, you know, Elsie or Enid or whatever her name was

EDDIE She wasn’t that old; And her name was Alice if you must know.

RICK; Ah yes, ALICE, Young Alice, so young she brought her pension book and her bus pass on the off chance you would call at the post office on the way home

EDDIE She was just a mature lady Richie, a very lonely & mature lady!

RICK; MATURE; you’re not wrong there Eddie, I’ve had mouldy old cheese smell better than her; and urggh, the mix of Tweed perfume and old farts lingered in the flat for days.

EDDIE Yeah, well if was your own fault for force feeding her those out-of-date prawns.

RICK; I did no such thing, she ate them all by herself, and besides they were only slightly out of date; I mean, we only got them at Christmas

EDDIE Christmas 1990 Richie. She got one whiff of them and almost threw up, then you told her that they were Norwegian and were meant to smell like that. She even asked why they were green and you told her it was from the fresh green waters from the glaciers.

And in case you’re wondering Richie, the Norwegian fjords do not smell of sewage and rotting fish which is exactly what those prawns smelled of.

RICK; And how would you know what the Norwegian fjords smell like? The nearest you have been to the arctic circle is Iceland; and I mean the frozen food store not the country.

EDDIE I’ll have you know I went to the Shetland islands once. It was a school trip with the 6th form.

Well, when I say went to the Shetland islands, I was meant to go but I got held up at the offy, and missed the bus. So technically even though I never actually stepped foot onto the Shetlands my name was on the register & I was recorded as a visitor.

RICK; Oh, enough of smelly old prawns, come on, let’s get down to the church hall, you never know, you might bump into Alice the smelly cheeseburger again.

EDDIE okey dokey, let me get my coat and gas mask.