

Act One Scene one

Tabs open to reveal what we imagine to be a large room the only light coming from a huge fireplace USCR that dominates the room but has died down to a warm glow and a large French window covered by full length velvet curtains SCL There are two armchairs SL & SR and a sofa SCL all of which have matching cushions with a smart sideboard USL The sound of a raucous 'Upper class' party is very audible (this sound track continues throughout the first scene at different levels) . A door opens USL Party sounds grow, The silhouette of a woman is seen . drawing a man into the room

Woman Oh come on ...Who's to see ?

Door shuts , we just see indistinct figures moving DS

Woman Oh I say ...Oh Darling ...Are'nt we in a hurry. Now either that *is* a gun in your pocket or your *very* pleased to see.....Oh..... how splendid, and what a large barrel Now I'm sure we can get an extremely satisfactory bang out of..... ..

A gunshot is heard (amongst many party poppers)followed by the sound of a body falling to the ground, then the sound of someone moving about and finally smashing a shinbone on a coffee table, an ornament falls and breaks.

Voice ...Bollocks

Sound of hopping about , then silence then USL door opens a crack ,Party sounds increase there is a pause then door opens quickly figure rushes out and door shuts

After a pause the door is thrown open and a woman dashes in . almost immediately afterwards a strange bestial figure is silhouetted in the doorway he reaches an arm to his left and suddenly a light comes on (Chandelier) and we see that the figure is a very tipsy young man in formal dinner wear with a Polar bear skin rug flung over his shoulders .Directly DS of him is a Sofa, and DS of the sofa is The bloodied body of a woman, there are, also an armchair and a large onyx coffee table in the room We hear giggling, presumably coming from behind the armchair. The tipsy man cannot see the body for the sofa. He removes the rug from his shoulders and holds it full length out in front of him as he staggers DS round the sofa

Rob (In a dreadful pirate voice)You may run my pretty but no one can escape the clutches of The mighty polar bear..... many a penguin has tried.. Actually I lie, some have indeed escaped.....difficult to unwrap the paper with these claws

Penny (Giggles)

Rob But I think you will find they are pretty good with elastic...Where are you my.....Aghhhhhhhhhh

At which point He trips over the bodys ` feet does a full somersault covering the body with the bearskin and landing on his back beyond the head with his feet on the armchair

Penny Are you alright..... ?

Rob Uggghhhh !

A pretty girl appears from behind the armchair

Penny Rob? Are you alright Rob ? **She moves DS to the prone Algernon / Rob**

Rob Oooh I think I've broken my drinking bone

Penny collapses into the armchair

Penny **(Giggling)** Oh get up you idiot

Rob **(Raising himself onto his elbows)** Idiot !! Idiot !! Is that any way to address the man of your dreams ?

Penny Oh God, you've been talking to my psychiatrist

Rob **(Confused and drunk)** Your Pysichar..your Sypsica.....arist ???

Penny He's the only one I've told about the horrible, ugly, drooling monster that haunts my every dream.

Rob **(Staggers to his haunches)** Horrible...

Penny Horrible !

Rob (Gains his feet and sways drunkenly towards her) Ugly...?

Penny **(giggling)** Ugly !

Rob Drooling ...(He makes a horrible throat clearing noise then launches himself at her) Give us a kiss darlin'

Penny screams the two wrestle noisily on the armchair, suddenly Oliver appears at the door he is thin and wears jeans, a jumper and thick glasses

Oliver **(Obviously upset)** Oh no...you've got to get out.... you know you can't come in here ..I said only if you all promised

Comes forward and steps on some broke pottery

Oliver What.....(**reaches down and picks up a dogs head, all that remains of an ornament and screams**).....Aaaaaaaaah ...You you...you

(Runs over to the couple on the armchair and waves the piece in front of their faces)

(Shouts) That is a Staffordshire dog

Rob Was ! **(Penny giggles)**

Oliver **(Confused)** What ?

Rob Well its a bit like you Ollie, me old mucker !

Oliver (Beside himself) What are you talking about ?

Rob The dog... Ollie, Its gone to pieces Rob and Penny collapse into laughter

Oliver Oh its a joke! Oh bloody ha ha, That dog was worth hundreds of pounds! now whats's it worth ? Nothing! Not a penny! Bugger all! Listen **(Penny and Rob just laugh harder as every point is made)**May I remind you that *this is not my house* and you.**(We hear the sound of a tray of breaking glasses followed by a large cheer)** and your 'mates' are destroying it!.....**(Realises its hopeless, takes a deep breath, collects himself and.....Grabs hold of the helpless couple and propels them to the door)**.....This room is out of bounds...(as if speaking to children) You can not come in here...Bad ...Beware of the dog...Verbotten...Electric bloody fence..... Understand ? **(As he pushes them through the door he looks over his shoulder and sees the bear skin rug)**...What the Hell is that doing in here?

Rob :- (drunkedly) What's what doin where ?

Oliver Uncle **Geoffrey's** Bear skin rug. The rug from his office...(realisation dawns) ...The office.....Oh ,my godHis office.....His office is locked.....**(Oliver makes towards the Rug as Rob finds another Staffordshire dog on the sideboard)**

Rob:- (Loudly) Look! Look! Saved! We're all saved! Halle bloody youillia! .No sweat Ollie old chum, panic over! I've found another of those potty..pottery ..doggies , (conspiratorially quiet) Now all we have to do is hide the pieces of the other..Staffrod, Shad frog.. ..Thingy... and put this one in its place **(Attempts to do this waving the second dog about and just misses smashing it against the wall)**

Oliver:- (Screams) Nooo! Stop ! Give me that ! **(Runs at Rob who shocked by the shout drops the dog which Oliver saves with a 'diving slip catch')**

Rob:- Oh well held that man ! (applauds)

Penny **(Who has slowly been sinking down the wall during this)** Rob.....?

Rob:- Yes my little Sugar plum fairy ?

Penny (Wails) I feel sick!

Oliver **(Having replaced the dog on the coffee table)** Not on Auntie **Miriam's** Shag pile carpet you don't

Pulls her up by her armpits turns her round and propels both her and Rob out of the door ,Then turns around and starts for the rug again

Penny **(Offstage)** Rob I feel awful.....

Rob **(Offstage)** Never fear Rob is here..... my little chocolate muffin

Penny Chocolate.....Bluuuuuhhhh **(We hear the sound of vomiting)**

Rob (Suddenly sober) Oh my....my suit..... Ughh.. that is... disgusting.....oh you stupid little.....!

(We hear the sound of a slap followed by wailing women and young men squaring up to each other)

Oliver Oh for Christs' sake !
(He wearily turns, heads for the door, turns off the light and leaves the room)

During the following offstage commotion we see the door open and a figure enter the room come DS, feels for the body and discovers the Polar bear skin

Man What the fuck ?

(Struggles in the dark trying to get the rug off the body, eventually gives up and lifts the rug and body onto his shoulder and heads for the door as it opens and Oliver backs in whilst speaking

Oliver I really don't know RobWhy don't you try White wine!....

Rob (Off stage) White wine!

Oliver Well its supposed to work on red wine and it certainly looks like red wine is quite a big ingredient in that...along with the diced carrots and.....now what do you think that could be?

Man takes rug and hides behind the French window curtains just as Oliver turns into the room. He turns on the light, grinning with Schadenfreud at Robs discomfort

Oliver Serves you right you prat !

Comes downstage and reacts to the missing rug

Where the.....But it was here.....here**looking around**I mean I've only been gone a minute.....Its got to be here !... **starts frantically looking about behind the sofa etc eventually reaching the French windows, just as he grabs the curtains there is a huge crash offstage the sound of broken china and a scream**

Oliver Oh for God's Sake now what.....

He rushes out of the room leaving the light on after a moment we see the curtains over the French window twitch then the rug being carried by an evening suit the rug hides all but the legs of the murderer He carefully makes his way to the door when it bursts open and an outraged Rob with a huge and horrible stain all down the front of his suit and shirt rushes past him

Rob White wine.....White bloody wine.....look at it (indicates his suit) its totally fucking totalled...Don't you understand ? Its not hired man ! (addresses the rug laden suit assuming it to be Oliver)...It's my dad's suityou remember my dad ? Mr Pschofuckingpathic teenage hater ? Oh fuck fuck fuck

He staggers to the DSR Armchair and collapses into it whilst 'the suit' and body slip quickly out of the door

.....Oh that stupid little bitch.....I told her to lay off the red wine.....Jesus I do not need this...(Puts his head in his hands, after a pause he looks up)..What I do need is a fag**He takes out a cigarette and tries to light it with a lighter he takes from his jacket pocket. It will not light.....He studies itSoaked.... its bloody soaked in white bloody wine !.....he checks his suit for another means of ignition then spots the fireplace ...paperhe searches for something to tear up and burn but finds nothing... eventually he puts the cigarette in his hand and bends his head to the fire but keeps having to withdraw because of the heat. Ow ...oh ow.... you bastard ...ow !**

Oliver reenters the room and sees Rob leaning into the fire

Oliver (screams) WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?

Rob (surprised stands up suddenly and cracks his head on the fire place)
Oww! Oh you complete bastard oh ow ow ow.....What did you do that for ?

Oliver Oh excuse me I come into this room, this room that is, by the way totally off limits, prohibited etcbut of course I told you that five minutes ago...the last time you broke that rule...remember ? Just after you *broke into* my uncle 's study to steal that valuable bearskin rug and just before you *destroyed* that valuable antique Staffordshire dog. Now I find that, not only do you not understand English, but unable to live with such a void in your education, you have decided to top yourself by diving headfirst into the fire.....*Well don't let me stop you !*..(suspiciously).and where exactly is that valuable bearskin rug ?

Rob (Holding his head) Well you should know

Oliver Me ?

Rob (as if to a child) You were *wearing* it about two minutes ago !

Oliver I was wearing it ?

Rob When I came in !

Oliver But I wasn't in when you came in! When I came in you were kippering your head in the bloody fire!

Rob (sinking down onto armchair) I don't feel very well !

Oliver Oh (**squats beside him with false concern**) Diddums, (**puts his hand inside Robs breast pocket and removes his wallet**

Rob Oi what are you doing ?

Oliver Whilst you've been in here (**indicates the fireplace**), topping up your tan, a few of your jolly friends thought it would be fun to practice loose rucks in the dining room (**taking money out of his wallet**). First thing in the morning you and me are going into town to buy a new dinner service to replace the one that we will have previously excavated from the dining room carpet and let's not forget the Staffordshire dog . What do you think a new dinner service will cost? well, whatever, at least you are the first to contribute (**Rob grabs back his wallet**) and so generous too ! Now (**stands**), where is that rug ?

Rob (**Jumps up**) Bugger the rug what am I going to do about this suit ?

Oliver (**Studies the offending object**) Throw it away..**(Sniffs and shudders)**..Quickly !

Rob (**grabs his lapels**) But its my Dad's !

Oliver You took your dad's evening suit!

Rob Yes!

Oliver Your dad.. The cross between Osama Bin Laden and Hannibal Lecter ...Your dad the Psycho....

Rob ..Fuckingpathic teenage crusher.....yes !

Oliver I'm amazed he let you borrow it in the first place !

Rob He didn't!

Oliver You get a photograph now you know!

Rob What?

Oliver On your headstone you get a photograph now....Very popular !

Rob Oh fuck off.....This is all your fault !

Oliver **(Gobsmacked)** What ?

Rob You wanted a posh party !

Oliver No I didn't, I didn't want to have a party at all! Remember! 'I'm house sitting I said 'Cool!' you said 'Lets have a party.....' But its my uncle's house!' I said 'You remember my Uncle? The magistrate!'Whoa! The *big* house' you said 'yes' I said 'Better make it a posh party then ' you said! 'Bow ties and all that shit...'I can't 'I said 'its my uncles and he's a *magistrate* ...

Rob **(covers Olivers mouth)** Whatever.....I'll *tell* my dad that it was your idea..... and I'll tell him who scratched his car last week !

Oliver You bastard !

Rob I'm not facing him alone! He'll fucking kill me

Oliver Oh so it'll make you feel better if he kills both of us and becomes a serial killer in name as well as nature ?

Rob I'll be dead I wont feel a thing !

Oliver (Furiously) You..You.. (Gives up and offers him one of his bank notes back)! here get the bloody suit dry cleaned !

Rob By tomorrow morning its...(checks watch)..... 1.00am !

Oliver Well splash white wine on it !

Rob I'm fucking swimming in white wine.....its a myth....it doesn't fucking work !

Oliver Well I don't know.....wait a minute...salt...I read somewhere...cover the stain in salt !

Rob Salt !!

Oliver Yeah its supposed to draw out the stain

Rob Right its worth a shot (runs out US)

Oliver Shouts after him)You...you..*double* prat....Where is that rug..**(sees a red stain DSC on carpet where body had been** (Shouts) Rob you...you ... you complete moron ! You've spilt red wine on the carpet !
heads out of the room but stops when he sees the half open curtains looks puzzled looks behind curtains shrugs and then shuts the curtains and is about to exit when Penny barges past him

Penny (Drunkenly) I want to go home !

Oliver Well don't let me stop you !

Penny (wails) I want to go home now !

Oliver (pointing) Perhaps I can introduce you to the front door

Penny This is a horrible party !

Oliver I can certainly agree with you there !

Penny Rob's a bastard !

Oliver I agree again !

Penny **(sits on DL armchair)** I want to go home !

Oliver Yes well I think we've established thatLook, shall I phone you a taxi ?

Penny No I've got a lift , I came with my friend,..... Diane... She's here.....Somewhere.....Don't know where.. Lost her...**(gets up and stage whispers in his ear)** Bet she's snogging some bloke somewhere..... Tart **(Shouts whilst whirling about arms held out)** DIANE, WHERE ARE YOU YOU TART !

Rob enters with a clear bag of white granules

Rob Oh god! Are you still alive ?

Penny No thanks to you, you bastard !

Rob **(rubbing powder into his suit bits falling onto the floor)** Look what you've done to my suit. Why couldn't you throw up in the toilet

Penny I threw up *on* a toilet !

Oliver Good point well made! Rob watch what you're doing! You're pouring salt all over the place! Why didn't you do that in the kitchen ? **(Takes bag from him and starts applying the granules to the carpet stains)**

Rob I didn't want to disturb the couple in the kitchen.....incidentally you might want to buy some more butter !

Oliver What's happened to the butter ?

Rob What's *happening* to the butter! Well I couldn't be absolutely sure because the kitchen light was off ?

Oliver Well why didn't you turn it on!

Rob That amount of naked flesh looks better in the dark !

Oliver What do you....**(sniffs his fingers)** just a minute ..What is this? ...

Rob Salt !

Oliver No it's not, you complete bloody wassock! It's..... caustic soda.(He throws the bag from him **(At the SR armchair)**)

Rob That doesn't sound good!

Oliver Would your dad appreciate a bleached white evening suit ?

Rob Oh God !

Oliver Quickly give me your jacket

Rob hastily removes his jacket and hands it to Oliver who rolls it up and frantically tries to rub the powder he put on the carpet off with it

Rob **(trying to snatch the jacket back)** What are you doing? What are you doing?..My DadDeath.....Oh God !

Oliver This is my uncles' carpet !

Rob This is my life ! What am I going to do about my dad ?

Oliver I know! **(to Penny)** I wonder if you would mind fetching the yellow pages from the hall...

Penny (beginning to go) Yeah ?

Oliver and look up Buffy the vampire slayer **(Throws jacket back to Rob)**

Penny **(giggles)**

Rob Oh, now that's very bloody funny ha bloody ha !....What am I going to do about the suit?

Penny **(collapsing on to the sofa)** Why don't you wash it ?

Rob Haven't you done enough damage for one night ?

Oliver That's not a bad idea!

Rob What ?

Oliver Wash the suit **(points)**! The worst it can do isWell... Even things out a bit!

Rob Even things out !!

Oliver Yes. **(Pointing)** I mean you've got red wine here, caustic soda there, something quite unmentionable around here

Penny **(giggling)** Rob and his technicolour puke coat

Oliver Well it can't look any worse than it does now !

Rob Right! I'll do it **(Starts to leave)**!...but what about the couple in the kitchen !

Oliver I'll stop the coupling in the kitchen! Come on

(Rob & Oliver exeunt as the door opens we hear 'I get knocked down but I get up again' playing on the CD Penny jumps up

Penny I love this **(Screams)** TURN IT UP **(we hear various 'yeah' 'up up up' 'louder' and the song is turned up LOUD Penny starts dancing by herself getting increasingly wilder as she sings along bouncing from furniture and laughing until (and it would be nice to choreograph this to the chorus of I get knocked down but I get up again aint no one gonna keep me down) she is in front of the door when Oliver flings open the door looking back into the hall and shouting :-**

Oliver TURN IT DOWN

Oliver crashes into the madly whirling Penny who careers towards the French windows and stops herself by grabbing the curtains which start to come down Oliver rushes to try and save them but only succeeds in getting tangled up as well and the curtains, pole and all come crashing down on top of them. Rob bursts in wearing just a filthy evening shirt, underpants, socks and shiny black shoes

Rob Oliver...Outside they're**(sees the mess)**...Fuck!

Oliver extricates himself from the curtains and Penny and surveys the damage

Oliver My life is over !

We hear the loud sound of wood cracking from SR

Oliver What ?

Rob Its outside...I came to tell you....They're throwing things at the fence

Oliver Things ?

Rob Well.....People !

We hear the sound of 'lots' of breaking glass and a lot of shouting

Rob There goes the greenhouse

Oliver Rob....

Rob Yes mate ?

Oliver My uncle doesn't own a green house !

Penny **(totally tangled in the curtains)** I can't get out of**staggers towards the coffee table**

Rob Watch out the..... coffee table

Oliver The Staffordshire dog

Both try to stop Penny but she takes them all with her into and over the coffee table which collapses Rob and Oliver manage to scramble out of the mess

Oliver **(staring at the ruins)** The coffee table...

Rob An antique ?

Oliver nods

Rob Every cloud mate.....Tara.....

(holds up the Staffordshire dog by its head in front of Oliver's eyes where it stays for a moment and then the body breaks away from the head and falls to the floor)

Rob Oops !

Penny **(Finally gets her head free)** I really don't feel very well !

We hear the sound of a distant siren getting closer and see a blue flashing light through the French windows

Oliver Neither do I !

Fade to black and Tabs in for scene drop

Act I scene 2

About an hour later. We can hear police radios in the house and the angry high pitched screaming of an angry drunk woman. The scene is the same except that Penny has extricated herself from the curtains which are still draped over the broken table and is sitting on the DsL armchair. She has removed her shoes which are DSR of the chair. Rob is seated in the DsR armchair, still in his shirt underpants and shiny shoes. Oliver is lying on the sofa with his jacket over his head. After lights up nothing happens for at least a minute then :-

Penny I don't feel very well

Rob If you say that again we might get the message.

Penny Well I don't , **(looks at Rob)**....Nice legs !

There is another pause

Rob **(Now very aware of his state of undress)** How long does your washing machine take Oliver ?

Oliver Uhhh !

Yet another pause

Penny Right that's it I'm off ! **(She bends down and puts on her left shoe)**

Rob Off where ?

Penny I'm going to find my lift.....Diane....and Tony **(As if this will clear things up)**

Rob What are you on? Have you missed the last hour ?

Oliver Ohhh !

Rob The police !

Oliver Ahhhh!

Rob The neighbours !

Oliver Ohhhh!

Rob The fight !

Oliver Pleeease !

Rob The arrests !

Oliver I sooo want to die !

Rob We **(Standing up and indicates the three of them)**.. Are it...there is no one else..no Diane... just us...

A uniformed policeman enters during the following, Penny finishes putting on her left shoe reaches for the right, sees the bag of white powder, recognises it for what it is and hides it under the curtains.

Rob And Pc Plod !

Policeman I beg your pardon sir ?

Oliver quickly removes the jacket and jumps up

Rob Nothing officer !

Policeman **(gives Rob a hard look and the slowly moves his gaze down to his bare legs Rob looks down realises his state of dress and grabs both tails of his shirt and shuffles back to his armchair)**

Well that would seem to be the last of the ladies gone sir !

Oliver Oh right..yes ...Well thank you very much sergeant

Policeman Constable sir. If I was a sergeant, I wouldn't be spending my Saturday nights clearing unwelcome rugby clubs from your house, now would I ?

Oliver No, er..no I suppose not !