# THE SCENE OPENS TO REVEAL TWO ROWS OF SEATS FACING THE AUDIENCE 

| ARACTERS:- | Know It All (KIA) |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | Man Stood Up By Girl Friend (MSG) |
|  | Man With Food (MWF) |
|  | Shopping Woman (SW) |
|  | Elliot |
|  | SEATING ORDER:- FRONT ROW KIA, ELLIOT, EMPTY SEAT, MSG, MWF. BACK ROW - SW |
|  | ENTER ELLIOT. KIA AND MSG ARE ALL READY SEATED |
| ELLIOT: | (PASSES KIA) Excuse me (GOES TO SIT IN THE SEAT NEXT TO MSG) |
| MSG: | Someone's sitting there |
| ELLIOT: | Sorry. (SITS NEXT TO KIA) |
| KIA: | There's no one sat there |
| ELLIOT: | Pardon me? |
| KIA: | There's no one sat there |
| ELLIOT: | Oh! |
| KIA: | Not that l've seen anyway |
|  | ENTER MWF. EVERYONE HAS TO STAND AS HE PASSES THEM |
| MWF: | (CARRYING LARGE BUCKET OF POPCORN. SPILLING IT OVER EVERYONE AS HE PASSES) Excuse me, excuse me (GOES TO SIT IN VACANT SEAT) |
| MSG: | Sorry, that's someone's seat (KEEPS LOOKING AT HIS WATCH) |


| MWF: | Sorry, excuse me (SITS AT THE OTHER SIDE OF MSG. STARTS EATING, NOISILY) |
| :---: | :---: |
| KIA: | Have you seen this film before? |
| ELLIOT: | No, no I haven't |
| KIA: | This is one of his best |
| ELLIOT: | Is it. |
| KIA: | Oh, yes. I've seen it thirteen times |
| ELLIOT: | Thirteen |
| KIA: | Oh, yes. His use of lighting is quite stupendous in building the tension |
| ELLIOT: | Right |
| KIA: | And the camera work was way ahead of its time. |
|  | ENTER SW CARRYING A LARGE SHOPPING BAG. LOADED WITH FRUIT |
| SW: | Has it started yet? |
| KIA: | Not yet |
| SW: | Oh good. I hate to miss the start of it. That's my favourite bit. l've seen it five times. |
| KIA: | I've seen it thirteen times |
| SW: | Thirteen, really? |
| KIA: | I'm afraid the start of it wasn't as good as it could have been. If only he had had Lon Chaney junior in that part |
| SW: | I thought it was Bella Emberg |
| KIA: | Dear oh dear. He's a woman |
| SW: | Who is? |
| KIA: | Bella Emberg. You're thinking of Bella Lugosi |
| SW: | Oh that's it, silly me |
| MSG: | (LOOKING AT HIS WATCH. GETS UP AND EXITS PAST EVERYBODY) xcuse me, excuse me etc |


| SW: | (KNOCKS OVER HER BAG AND ORANGES ROLL OUT UNDER THE SEATS IN FRONT) Oh, damn and blast. There go my Satsumas. Excuse me dear, could you just have a look under your seat please. |
| :---: | :---: |
| ELLIOT: | Just a second (BENDS DOWN FEELS UNDER THE SEAT) Ah! Got it. Oh, it's an onion? |
| SW: | I didn't have any onions dear |
| ELLIOT: | (WONDERING WHAT TO DO WITH IT) Oh, well err? |
| SW: | What's it like? |
| ELLIOT: | Here (HANDS HER THE ONION. SEARCHING UNDER SEATS) |
| SW: | Seems Ok. Shame to waste it (PUTS IT IN HER BAG) |
| KIA: | The humble onion. Did you know that if you eat an onion every day you will never have a cold |
| ELLIOT: | Or any friends |
| KIA: | Pardon? |
| ELLIOT: | Nothing. Ah, here we are, one Satsuma |
| SW: | Thank you dear |
| MSG: | (ENTERS. EVERYONE HAS TO STAND UP AGAIN) Excuse me, excuse me etc (RESUMES HIS SEAT, KEEPS LOOKING AT WATCH) |
| SW: | Is this the one where he goes over the cliff at the end |
| KIA: | No this is the one, if you remember, with the man in the pith helmet |
| MWF: | That's not this film. This is the one with the guy with one leg |
| KIA: | I think you'll find that the man with the pith helmet does only have one leg |
| SW: | That's right. He turns out to be the antique dealer who is really a spy |
| ELLIOT: | I'm sorry but, excuse me. Would you mind, l've not actually seen this film before |
| SW: | Sorry dear |


| KIA: | You'll love it. Especially the bit in the middle where... |
| :--- | :--- |
| ELLIOT: | Look I don't wish to appear rude but, you know |
| KIA: | Ah, right yes. My apologies young man. Not another word. |
|  | My lips are sealed |

FX10: PEARL AND DEAN MUSIC STARTS.

## ALL JOIN IN WITH THE TUNE

| ALL: | da da, da da, da da da etc |
| :---: | :---: |
| MWF: | (GETTING UP AND PASSING EVERYBODY AGAIN) Excuse me, sorry, excuse me, sorry, just enough time to get a snack before it starts (exits) |
| SW: | (LEANING FORWARD AND WHISPERING TO KIA AND ELLIOT) Poor chap |
| ELLIOT: | Sorry? |
| SW: | Poor chap. Him there. He seems very worried and he keeps looking at his watch |
| ELLIOT: | I hadn't really noticed |
| KIA: | Stood up |
| SW: | No, him, sitting down |
| KIA: | I mean, I think you'll find he has been stood up |
| SW: | Poor lamb |
| KIA: | Yes, I think you'll find I'm correct. As I was parking my Volvo Estate in the disabled parking bay, which, I might say, was a task in itself as it was partially blocked by large lorry delivering some sort of dubious meat products to the American fast food emporium opposite. If it had not been for my advanced driver training... |
| ELLIOT: | All that reversing in and out of cones on the supermarket car park on Sunday mornings not gone to waste then |
| KIA: | As I was saying, if it was not for my training I may not have been able to manoeuvre between the bollards to take my rightful place in the disabled bay. I know, I know what you're going to say.. |
| ELLIOT: | I'm sure you do |

KIA: I may look the picture of health, but l'm an absolute martyr to the gout

SW: Oh dear. Are you taking anything for it lovie?
KIA: $\quad$ Nothing they can do my dear. I have even had to give up my motorbike and sidecar. Couldn't get on it you see

SW: Shame
KIA: I said to the wife, I said. I'm afraid that's it, no more of that, it will have to go.

SW: Was she upset?
KIA: $\quad$ No she took it very well. She said not to worry. I had not had my leg over in years and it was only getting mildew growing on it

MSG: (GETS UP TO EXIT, STARTS TO PASS EVERYONE) Excuse me etc

MWF: (ENTERS CARRYING HOTDOG, COKE WITH STRAW) excuse me etc

> MSG AND MWF MEET IN THE MIDDLE, EVERYONE STOOD UP, CONFUSION. WORK OUT SOME BUSINESS. HOTDOG ENDS UP STUCK OUT OF SOMEBODY'S SHIRT ETC

SW: (TO MSG AS HE PASSES) Don't worry dear l'm sure she will turn up or he will

MSG: $\quad$ She. She said she'd be here at quarter to (EXITS)
SW: I like these best
ELLIOT: What's that?
SW: The adverts. Best bit
MWF: (SLURPS HIS COKE DRINK)
ELLIOT: I know what you mean. I like the old ones
SW: (SINGS) A million housewives everyday pick up a tin of beans and say...

ELLIOT \& MWF: Beans means Heinz

KIA: I think you'll find the advert voted the best ever was the one with the alien robots

ELLIOT: I know the one, (DOES THE METALY VOICE) on your last trip did you discover what the Earth people eat

SW: (PULLING A POTATO OUT OF HER SHOPPING BAG AND HOLDING IT UP.) Yes, they eat a great deal of these

## OTHERS CHUCKLE

SW: $\quad$ First they peel them with their metal knifes

## OTHERS CHUCKLE, SLIGHTLY MORE

SW: $\quad$ Then they boil them for twenty of their minutes
INCREASED LAUGHTER
SW: Then they smash them all to bits
HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER.
FOLLOWED BY A LOUD
SSSSSHHHHHH OFF STAGE
SW: Oh dear I think we got a bit carried away there
ELLIOT: Ooops!
MSG: (ENTERS) 'scuse me etc

## ALL STAND IN TURN. BUSINESS CAN BE IMPROVISED AS NECESSARY

SW: Still no sign dear?
MSG: No. I can't think where she's got to. I told her Thursday, quarter to

SW: Thursday?
MSG: I think I said Thursday. I had had a bit to drink.
SW: I thought it was Wednesday?
ELLIOT: No it's Thursday today, I think it is anyway
KIA: I keep thinking it's Tuesday
SW: Are you sure dear only...

## ELLIOT: Ooo! Ooo! The films starting

## ALL SETTLE DOWN TO WATCH

# MUSIC: J'AIT AIM OR OTHER SUITABLE ADULT MOVIE MUSIC 

ALL STARE AT THE SCREEN.
ALL TILT HEAD IN UNISON TO THE LEFT SIDE AS IF FOLLOWING THE ACTION AND THEN BACK TO THE RIGHT

MSG:
(SUDDENLY LEAPS TO HIS FEET) Sharron?
LIGHTS: BLACKOUT
CLOSE TABS
END

