

THE BOYS
WE'RE GONNA LIVE FOR –

BOYS 4 & 5
THESE DAYS

BOYS 1, 2 & 3
TONIGHT

HEATHER Old school teacher.

ALL BOYS
TONIGHT

HEATHER Bloke at the Co-op.

The BOYS
WE'LL REMEMBER, WE'LL REMEMBER

BOYS 4 & 5
THESE DAYS

ZOE Forget all them! What about telling y'r MUM?

RACHEL Oh god she was a right dragon. Sorry.

HEATHER I know. TOTAL shock!

RACHEL I bet.

HEATHER No, for *me*. She said "I don't care who you marry as long as I get a wedding". Organised the whole day an' then did the most brilliant speech saying she'd known I was gay from the moment she found me first tattoo.

RACHEL No!

ZOE Eh speaking of which, '*Miss Ditchfield*.' (*Turns to RACHEL.*) How come this guy of yours hasn't popped the question yet?

RACHEL (*Beat.*) Jeff?

- ZOE What's he waitin' for, after twenty-how-many years?!
- RACHEL Well it's . . . (*Finds a smile.*) Time's never been quite right for a wedding.
- ZOE Well give him a shove!
- HEATHER Yeah, doesn't he know all y' ever wanted to DO was get married?
(There's a slightly awkward beat.)
- HEATHER Rach?

(Fortunately CZECH POLICEMAN DAVE walks in to take back the towel he gave CLAIRE.)
- RACHEL Officer. Are we okay to go?
- CZECH DAVE No. You stay here, please, 'til I arrange paperwork.
- RACHEL 'Paperwork'? Why do you need to do / paperwork – ?
- ZOE *(Checks time, side of mouth.)* Guys we're gonna miss this concert-t . . .)
- HEATHER Oh look, crying out loud, it's only a statue! No-one's gonna notice! And if they do, I mean god's sake, people who go round checking whether a statue's got genitals or not, THEY'RE the ones who want locking up! Not decent British women here on a cultural holiday! An' does it affect the value? No! The Venus De Milo's got no arms and she's in the bloody Louvre! *(Re. CLAIRE.)* Our friend here has probably done Prague a favour by snappin' off / his – !
- CLAIRE *(Explodes.)* CAN WE NOT?!
- (Everyone, shocked, backs off suddenly. CLAIRE recoils as suddenly.)*
- I broke the statue. Big ol' Claire broke the statue.

(Beat. Others swap eyelines.)
- RACHEL Claire?

HEATHER (s.s.v., *lost*.) What's – ?

CLAIRE (s.s.v.) Sorry.

HEATHER Hang on, Claire. You were the one making jokes / about –

CLAIRE (s.s.v.) I know.

HEATHER Y'know? In the airport? 'Eating your partner'. On the plane? 'Should've booked two seats . . . '

ZOE (s.v., to HEATHER and RACHEL.) It's us.

(*Beat*. CLAIRE *doesn't know why, either. She's as lost*.)

It's 'cause it's us making the joke.

CLAIRE (s.v.) It's not.

ZOE It's different. It is. (*Beat*.) Sorry, we shouldn't've. Claire, I think the thing is –

CLAIRE You all came to watch me once.

Music No. 10: SAID IT ALL / THE FLOOD

CLAIRE In Leeds, d'y remember? Some diving competition. You didn't tell me you were comin', but I got t' the top of the ten metre board and looked down an' you were just . . . just . . .

BOY 3
WHEN THE TEARS FALL AWAY

CLAIRE You'd all come.

BOY 3
AND THERE'S NO CONVERSATION

CLAIRE All clappin'.

BOY 3
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO BREAK