

SCENE FOUR – OUTSIDE THE APOLLO THEATRE

As the band disappear from view the GIRLS turn, awestruck beyond speech, hair over faces, headgear offset. YOUNG RACHEL, YOUNG HEATHER, YOUNG ZOE and YOUNG CLAIRE are in a state of wrecked nineties glamour. They are carrying their shoes, and limping.

YOUNG ZOE Oh my God.

YOUNG CLAIRE OH my god.

(ROADIE DAVE pushes out a flight case, meaning the GIRLS have to move.)

ROADIE DAVE *(Eating a pasty.)*

IT ONLY TEKS A MINUTE GIRL
FALL IN LOVE
TO FALL IN LURVVV

(As he goes back in they sit on and around the flight case. RACHEL is slightly apart, looking out for DEBBIE.)

YOUNG HEATHER Can I just say, Zoe Marshall, do not try an' pretend you haven't just cried solidly for two hours.

YOUNG ZOE I know.

YOUNG HEATHER I've not heard that much wailing since the night mum discovered me tattoo.

YOUNG CLAIRE Told y' she'd find it.

YOUNG HEATHER Not that one. The other one.

(ROADIE DAVE emerges with two guitar cases.)

ROADIE DAVE Get off that bloody case!

(He passes with the guitars.)

YOUNG HEATHER Y' realise girls, we are no longer virgins. We have just, in that gig, had sex without contact. As my mother keeps telling me, that's what happened to the Virgin Mary.