

GEEZERS AND TREACLES

EPISODE ONE - RAY

Written by

SIMON G. STRATTON

32, Cymric House,
West Bute Street,
Cardiff, CF10 5LL

simon.stratton@gmail.com
+44 (0)7968753347

**SCENE 1. EXT. ALLEY BEHIND NIGHT
CLUB - DAY**

WE ARE WATCHING AL (A CHUBBY MIDDLE-AGED ALCOHOLIC) IN THE ALLEY BEHIND A NIGHTCLUB DEEP IN DISCUSSION WITH A VERY DODGY LOOKING MEXICAN IN A SOMBRERO AND PORN-TASH. AL IS THE OWNER OF THE NIGHTCLUB. HE IS COUNTING OUT SOME MONEY. BEHIND THE MEXICAN IS A LARGE CRATE OF TEQUILA. THE MEXICAN IS SITTING IN A SHOPPING TROLLEY AS THOUGH IT'S A CHEAP WHEELCHAIR. AL AND THE MEXICAN SHAKE HANDS. AL PLACES A RECEIPT ON TOP OF THE CRATES AND PICKS BOTH UP. THE MEXICAN SMILES, SHOWING HIS DIRTY TEETH, BEFORE BEING WHEELED OFF BY ANOTHER MEXICAN.

CUT TO:

SCENE 2. INT. AL'S OFFICE - DAY

AL'S OFFICE IS EMPTY. THE DOOR TO THE CLUB OPENS AND RAY ENTERS TIMIDLY, LOOKING FOR AL. RAY IS TWENTY ONE AND DRESSED SMART CASUAL. HE IS CARRYING A SMALL RETRO SPORTS BAG. THE BACKDOOR OPENS AND AL WALKS IN CARRYING A LARGE CRATE.

AL
Umphf.

RAY
Hi - Sorry, the door was open ...

AL
Hi, Ray isn't it? The new guy?
Welcome to my office. Can you give me a hand with this?

RAY
Sure!

HE WALKS UP, TAKES THE RECEIPT, AND HOLDS THE DOOR FULLY OPEN FOR AL WITH THE OTHER.

AL
With the crate. The crate.

RAY
Sorry!

RAY QUICKLY LETS GO OF THE DOOR THAT BANGS INTO AL'S ARM.

AL
Ow!

RAY
Sorry, sorry!

RAY DROPS HIS BAG AND TAKES THE CRATE.

AL

Great.

HE LETS GO OF THE CRATE,
BRUSHES HIS HANDS TOGETHER.

AL

Just put that over there will you?

AL POINTS TOWARDS THE CORNER
AND GOES BEHIND THE DESK.
RAY TURNS AND TRIPS OVER HIS
OWN BAG, COLLAPSING IN A
CRASH OF BOTTLES.

AL

(Without looking up)
Actually there will be fine. I'm
trying out a new supplier for my
Tequila, mucho cheap. There's a
big hen party on tonight. I
thought this would be perfect.
Bring me one of those bottles will
you? I'd like to try some.

RAY TAKES ONE OF THE BOTTLES
AND GIVES IT TO AL, WHO OPENS
THE BOTTLE AND EMPTIES IT.

AL

So you're the new barman.

AL LEANS BACK AND PUTS HIS
FEET UP ON THE TABLE.

RAY

Yes, I...

AL CUTS HIM OFF AS THOUGH HE
HASN'T HEARD HIM.

AL

You better start learning the rules
of Bar Horizontal. The Horizontal
rules if you will.

LOOKS AT RAY FOR A RESPONSE
TO HIS 'JOKE', BUT GETS
NOTHING.

(CONT'D) First and most important,
no drinking of the club's beers,
spirits or any alcohol of any kind.
Secondly, no giving out free drinks
to friends. Thirdly, any public
display of nipples of any kind is
forbidden.

RAY

No alcohol, free drinks or nipples
got it. Mine or other people's?

RAY GRINS NERVOUSLY

AL

Ha, Ha. You're funny, I like that.
(Suddenly serious.)
Yes I do ...

LONG PAUSE. RAY OPENS HIS
MOUTH TO SPEAK, BUT AL
INTERRUPTS.

(CONT'D) But this isn't a laughing
matter. No nipples Ray. We don't
have the licence.

RAY

Yes Sir.

AL

Good. I like you Ray,
(Then)
you remind me of my wife at your
age.

(Beat - Ray worried)
Now tell me a little about
yourself.

AL LEANS BACK IN HIS CHAIR.

RAY

Well. I used to be in a band, but
then... well, it was two years ago
and we were fresh out of school and
into Uni...

RAY STARES OFF INTO THE
DISTANCE AS HE STARTS TO
REMINISCE. AL CUTS HIM OFF.

AL

Fascinating. You truly have lived a
full and wonderful life. Now...

SUDDENLY AL'S LEGS GIVE WAY
MID FLEX AND HE DISAPPEARS.

RAY

Al?

AL

(O.O.V. UNDER DESK)

I seem to have lost the use of my
legs. Only slightly toxic, that's
an improvement on last time.

RAY

Can I help?

AL

Yes. Go to the bar, Newman will
show you the ropes. It's a big
night tonight, we have a hen party
coming. A very special hen party.

RAY

Sure.

RAY LEAVES.

AL

Oh, and Ray - be a champion and
pass down another bottle of
tequila.

NO-ONE ANSWERS.

Dang it.

SCENE 2. INT. NIGHTCLUB BAR - DAY

NEWMAN IS TWENTY FIVE YEARS OLD GOING ON FORTY. HE WEARS A WAISTCOAT AND TOO MUCH BRYLCREAM. HE IS CUTTING UP LEMONS AT THE NIGHTCLUB BAR. HE FINISHES, OPENS THE FRIDGE, SEES A TRAY FULL OF LEMON SLICES ALREADY DONE. HE LOOKS AROUND FOR SOMEWHERE TO PUT THE SLICES, SHRUGS AND PICKS UP A FULL ASHTRAY. HE POURS THE BUTTS AND ASH IN THE BIN, PUTS THE SLICES STRAIGHT IN THE ASHTRAY AND PUTS THAT IN THE FRIDGE.

RAY
Hiya!

NEWMAN
Hello?

RAY
Hi, I'm Ray, the new barman ...

NEWMAN
Ah! Where's Al? I thought he'd be showing you round ... he likes to be very hands on with the new staff.

NEWMAN MAKES AN ODD GESTURE WITH HIS HANDS.
(CONT'D) But he'll be drinking again no doubt,

LOOKS AT HIS WATCH.
(CONT'D) Four o'clock, was he legless when you left him?

RAY
Kinda ...

NEWMAN
Typical.

RAY
So, what do I need to do Newman?

NEWMAN

A newbie eh? Fresh meat eh? A new ... bar ... man. A new ... man. Hmmm ... But I'm Newman. We can't have two 'newmans' no, no. Not in the same bar.

RAY

But I'm not ...

NEWMAN

I'll tell you what - call me Al. But then what do we call Al?

RAY

Al said you wouldn't mind showing me the ropes.

NEWMAN

I didn't say that. But if you want to learn from me, my little Padawan, my little youngling, initiate, apprentice, I suppose that would be acceptable. Do you have any skills?

RAY

I used to be in a band...

NEWMAN

Ah, I was in a band once. We were the best band in our school. We couldn't get any gigs because I was incontinent at the time.

RAY

Oh.

NEWMAN

I tell you what, try pouring a pint.

RAY

Ok, sure.

RAY POURS A PINT WITH A TINY
AMOUNT OF BEER AND A HUGE
HEAD.

NEWMAN

That's the worst pint ever.

RAY

You could say, I'm a 'head' of the
game.

NEWMAN

No ...

RAY

'Head' and shoulders above the
rest? I'm a 'head'ing for the top?

NEWMAN

Stop.

RAY

Ok.

NEWMAN

Pulling a pint is like shaving the
hairy nut-sack of a bald man. You
have to try not to think about what
you are doing. Now go to the
storeroom and see about getting
some bottles for the Optics.

RAY

Vodka, yes?

NEWMAN

My friend, you're in the business
now, you should know the proper
vocabulary. In a busy nightclub
vodka is referred to as 'v'.

RAY

Really?

NEWMAN

Yes. It makes it easier when it's loud, for example, Beer is 'a pint of B', lager 'L' and Guinness 'G'.

RAY

Ah, I get it - for cider I ask for a pint of C?

JACQUI APPEARS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BAR AND SITS DOWN. JACQUI HAS THE LOOKS OF TAYLOR SWIFT WITH THE PERSONALITY OF KATIE PERRY.

JACQUI

No, cider's a pint of P. Hi Newman.

NEWMAN STARES BACK AT HER.
(CONT'D) Newman, what are you staring at.

NEWMAN LOOKS AT RAY. AFTER A PAUSE HE SAYS,

NEWMAN

Aren't you going to answer the woman?

RAY LOOKS CONFUSED.
(CONT'D) New-man?

RAY

Hi, I'm Ray, the new barman.

JACQUI

I'm Jacqui. Pleased to meet you.
(To Newman)
What was that all about?

NEWMAN

Jacqueline here is our crowd pleaser.

JACQUI

(To Ray)
I'm a podium dancer.

RAY

What a great job! My sister really looks up to people like you.

NEWMAN

We all do. She's on a podium.

JACQUI

It sucks, I'm only doing it until I can move into what I really want to do. How did you get stuck in a dead end job like this?

RAY

I was in a band after Uni, but we broke up. I still wish things were different, if only...

RAY GETS A FAR-AWAY LOOK.

JACQUI

Really. Has Newman told you about his band yet?

(To Newman)

When did you break up again?

NEWMAN

When I was six. (BEAT) It was a long time ago, but I still haven't lost it.

RAY

What?

JACQUI

His virginity.

NEWMAN

Do you remember the day you lost your virginity Jacqueline? Was it for one pop tart or two?

(To Ray)

And don't listen to her, I have lost mine.

JACQUI

Actually I know you have, in fact,
lost your virginity.

NEWMAN

How?

JACQUI

I asked your Mum.

NEWMAN

Are you implying that me and my
mother...? Right, that's it,
you're barred.

RAY

Um, I'll just go and get the drinks
then?

JACQUI

You can't bar me, I work here.

NEWMAN

I can, it's my bar, you're not even
supposed to be here.

RAY

Erm...

JACQUI

La la la, I'm just sitting here,
not being barred.

NEWMAN

Ok, I'll just do some cleaning,
seeing as you're not here. I'll
start with this empty seat.

NEWMAN SPRAYS JACQUI WITH
CLEANING FLUID.

RAY

(To Jacqui)

Um, nice to meet you. (THEN) I
don't suppose?... no.

RAY LEAVES AS JACQUI IS FULLY
IMMERSED IN TRYING TO STAY ON
HER SEAT WHILE NEWMAN IS
AGGRESSIVELY TRYING TO CLEAN
AROUND HER AND OVER HER.

SCENE 1. INT. STORAGE ROOM - DAY

RAY ENTERS THE STORAGE ROOM
AND TRIPS OVER SOMETHING. HE
LOOKS DOWN TO SEE AL WITH A
BOTTLE OF TEQUILA IN HIS
HAND.

AL

Ah! Ray! The new starter isn't
it? How are things going for you?
Fitting in nicely?

RAY

Um, are you ok?

AL

Never better, never better! I just
came into here to pick up some more
liquor and I'll soon be crawling
off on to the office.

RAY

Do you need a hand?

AL

No, no, you're needed for more
important things. Big do tonight,
the hen thing. Between you and me
it's the Brewery boss' niece. A
little sweet heart. But things may
not be on the best terms with the
brewery at the moment, something
about undermining their prices.
Anyway, it has to go smoothly. I
don't want bad words to go back to
the board. Don't bite the hand
that feeds you and all that.

RAY NODS.

RAY

Are you sure I can't help?

AL

Just don't tell anyone what's
happened to me.

A MAN IN OVERALLS (BARRY)
COMES IN THROUGH THE BACK
DOOR OF THE STOREROOM.

BARRY

Hi Mr. B, just come to pick up the
empties for recycling.

AL

Hi Barry! Don't mind me, I've just
lost the use of my legs through
drinking toxic black market
alcohol.

BARRY

Sorry to hear that Mr. B! Well,
that's the lot of them, see you
next week.

BARRY LEAVES.

AL

(To Ray)
Apart from Barry. Barry's ok.

SCENE 4. INT. NIGHTCLUB BAR - LATER

RAY RETURNS TO THE BAR WITH A CRATE. HE PUTS IT DOWN AND RELAXES. SUDDENLY NEWMAN APPEARS FROM BEHIND THE BAR, A HEAP OF PAPER.

NEWMAN

Did you get the vodka? Good.

RAY

What are you doing?

NEWMAN

I'm trying to find proof of when I lost my virginity. I'm sure I've got the receipt somewhere.

RAY

Al said something about an important hen do for tonight.

NEWMAN STOPS SHUFFLING THROUGH THE PAPERS.

NEWMAN

Ah my young appendix. Tonight is indeed a special night. It will test the very fibre of your being. Your strength, your nerve, your courage and your vigor - yes, especially vigor - for a man's vigor IS the true measure of a man, not what he keeps in his underwear, although that may be large - humongous even - but a giant todger would not save you tonight.

PAUSES AND LOOKS AT RAY
(CONT'D) Instead, you better hope you have a vigor the size of a walrus. We will be challenged to the last. Survive tonight, and you will have truly earned the name 'New-Man.'

RAY

I'm not sure ...
Why? What's happening?

NEWMAN

A Hen Night. Going under the name of Dirty Donna's Portsmouth Tour 2010.

RAY

Oh, is that all? I knew a lass named Donna when I was at Uni.

(BEAT)

Very clean though. She always washed herself thoroughly, well not like, obsessively, just to get the dirt off. Not that I checked her afterwards! And we never, like, did it, so I'm not 100% sure she cleaned everywhere ...

NEWMAN

I guess it's not the same girl then.

RAY

SETTLING BACK AGAINST THE BAR
So, a hen night? It can't be that bad.

NEWMAN

(To an invisible friend)

He knows so little, but he will learn. In time.

(Then)

Aha! Here it is!

HOLDS A PIECE OF PAPER ALOFT TRIUMPHANTLY, AND THEN PEERS AT IT.

(CONT'D) Ah, no, that's just the loyalty card. Ooo, the next one's free.

SCENE 5. EXT. ALLEY BEHIND CLUB -
DAY

RAY COMES THROUGH THE DOOR
BEHIND THE NIGHTCLUB CARRYING
A BAG A RUBBISH. AS HE
CHUCKS IT ONTO A PILE OF
OTHER BAGS, HE HEARS A SONG
BEING PLAYED ON A CAR RADIO
IN THE DISTANCE AND STARTS TO
SING ALONG. HE IS VERY GOOD.
RAY LOOKS EXCITED. A CAT
APPEARS AND KNOCKS OVER A
BOTTLE, BREAKING THE SPELL
AND RAY BECOMES UNABLE TO
SING. HIS ATTEMPTS TO SING
LOOK LIKE A CAT TRYING TO
COUGH UP A FUR BALL. HE
SHAKES HIS HEAD IN SELF-
DISGUST AND GOES BACK INSIDE.

SCENE 5. INT. NIGHTCLUB KITCHEN
ENTRANCE - DAY

RAY IS WALKING BACK TO THE BAR AND STOPS WHEN HE SEES A PILE OF BOXES NEXT TO THE ENTRANCE TO THE KITCHEN. HE LOOKS AROUND GUILTILY BEFORE PULLING OUT A PACKET OF CRISPS FROM A BOX. HE IS INTENT ON SLOWLY TRYING TO OPEN THE PACKET WITHOUT MAKING ANY NOISE WHEN STEVE THE BURGER BOY WALKS PAST, HOLDING A BURGER ON A PLATE. RAY JUMPS UP HURRIEDLY AND THROWS AWAY THE PACKET OF CRISPS. STEVE IS EIGHTEEN AND WEARING AN APRON.

STEVE

How does that look?

HE SHOWS RAY THE BURGER.

RAY

Um, tasty?

STEVE

No, no, no ... I was going for simple, greasy, takeaway kitsch!

HE DUMPS THE BURGER IN THE BIN WHILE ON THE EDGE OF TEARS.

(CONT'D) I know, I know, it's just a nightclub ... but the more they don't appreciate the harder it seems I must try. Oh the utter torment!

RAY

It's just I haven't had lunch yet ...

RAY LOOKS IN THE BIN MOURNFULLY, THEN LOOKS AT THE BOXES OF CRISPS.

(CONT'D) If I could even have a packet of crisps...

STEVE

You're the new boy yes? I'm Steve.

SHAKES RAY'S HAND

STEVE

So, who've you met so far?

RAY

Ray. The other barman...

STEVE

Newman.

RAY

Yes, and Al and ... Jacqui.

STEVE

Ah, yes. I saw you making eyes at her - she's a deep-fried monkfish in a Guinness batter with farm reared organic mushy peas kind of a girl ...

HE GETS A FARAWAY LOOK IN HIS EYE.

RAY

Yes.

(Pause)

Definitely. Have you seen her dance?

STEVE

... with maybe a splash of single malt spirit vinegar, lovingly caressed in home-made horseradish sauce like momma used to make, real mayonnaise with free range eggs, cracked black pepper ...

RAY

Um, Steve?

STEVE

Oh, sorry! Sometimes I get lost in the food. Have I seen her dance? Let me tell you Ray, she can dance like a chip on a hotplate. That girl has talent. I keep telling her to move into professional dancing, but she said for her to be a professional dancer people would have to be blind or shit miracles...

RAY

(Sadly)

No-one shat any miracles.

STEVE

..but what she really wants to be is a vet and how she handles some of the animals we get in here, I tell her she'll be a natural! Sorry, you were saying?

RAY

I guess dancers must find it easy to get a boyfriend?

STEVE

You'd think! But she's very picky. You're really taken by her aren't you? I would advise, but I'm not too great on the mysteries between man and woman, it took me a year to win my Canderella's heart. Have you met her? She DJs here on Cheese nights, most weeknights. You'll love her, she's not a filling, but very ... crunchy. The crisp to my salsa dip. The long succulent green stick of celery to my fatty, fatty trough of lard, the ...

RAY

Um, Steve?

STEVE

Oh dear. Sorry again. I hope that I've been helpful.
(MORE)

STEVE (cont'd)
But going back to your original
question, yes, go for it.

PAUSE.

RAY
Thanks, I think I will do.

STEVE LOOKS EXPECTANT.
(CONT'D) Now?

STEVE
Yes, if you do it later you'll have
to pay.

RAY
I... have to pay for it?

STEVE
Of course, we have to make a
profit.

RAY
What... you mean I should just go
up to her now and...

STEVE
Just take the crisps.

RAY
(Visibly relieved)
Ah! You meant the crisps! Yes, of
course, thanks.

RAY TAKES ONE AND LEAVES.

STEVE
Nice lad. Mind like a vegetarian
kebab.

HE LOOKS DOWN AT THE EMPTY
PLATE AND SIGHS.
Maybe it was the green leaf, I knew
that was too much. Tasty, ach! So
appalling! Nonono ...

WALKS AWAY SHAKING HIS HEAD.

SCENE 7. INT. NIGHTCLUB BAR - DAY

AT THE BAR NEWMAN HAS NEAT PILES OF RECEIPTS IN FRONT OF HIM. HE GETS TWO BIG BROWN ENVELOPS AND WRITES ON ONE 'NUMBER OF TIMES VIRGINITY LOST' AND ON THE OTHER 'SHOPPING'. IN THE FIRST ENVELOPE HE PUTS THREE OF THE PILES. IN THE OTHER, HE PUTS ONE LONE RECEIPT.

GARY, A SKINNY MAN IN HIS EARLY TWENTIES WITH A HUGE ELVIS STYLE HAIRCUT AND DRESSED IN JEANS AND A T-SHIRT, WALKS UP TO THE BAR HOLDING A LARGE BAG OVER HIS SHOULDER.

GARY

Hi, I'm here for the hen party entertainment.

NEWMAN

I'm afraid we aren't open yet. However my friend,

HE LEANS FORWARD
CONSPIRATORIALLY.

(CONT'D) For the price of a small bribe, I'll tell them you're the stripper.

GARY

I am the stripper.

NEWMAN

Very funny sir.

GARY

Here.

GARY TAKES OUT A LETTER AND PASSES IT ACROSS.

NEWMAN

Always wanted to do that myself.
Girls going crazy for you, thong
full of money paper, all over
waxing ... Never thought I had the
body for it, but now,

LOOKS POINTEDLY AT GARY

GARY

It's not all muscles and waxing you
know.

NEWMAN

What? Surely you don't need
qualifications?

GARY

Now that you mention it, I do have
a PHD.

NEWMAN

Really?

GARY

Yeah, a Pretty Huge ...

NEWMAN

I have a Bachelor's. In optometry.

GARY

Would it be possible to have
something to drink before I go out?
It helps with the nerves.

NEWMAN

Of course, little bit of advice
though.

NEWMAN PUTS HIS ARM AROUND
GARY

NEWMAN

Nerves are good, stops you getting
too excited too early if you know
what I mean...
(MORE)

NEWMAN (cont'd)

Take it from me and many a date, a man can't dance too good if he's tenting. Industrial strength rubber bands, tight pants and glue are the future, the trouser corset I call it. I've got mine on at the moment, I'll show you...

GARY

I really don't think...

NEWMAN

Don't worry, it's 'one size fits all' and with the extra absorbancy of the material, you'll stay fresh in case of any little accidents.

GARY

Oh God.

SCENE 8. INT. AL'S OFFICE - DAY

RAY ENTERS DRAGGING AL BY THE FEET.

RAY

Is this ok?

THEY HAVE STOPPED NEXT TO THE DESK. AL REACHES UP AND JUST MANAGES TO GRAB HOLD OF A TEQUILA BOTTLE.

AL

Perfect.

RAY

I'm not sure that's a good idea, you stopped breathing for a bit back there.

AL GOES TO TAKE A DRINK AND FINDS IT EMPTY.

AL

Ahhh ... dang it!

HE SIGHS.

(CONT'D) Just make me look presentable.

RAY LEANS HIM AGAINST THE DESK.

CONT'D) You're a good lad Ray. How goes it out there?

RAY

Good, good. Jacqui's beautiful.

AL

What?

RAY

I said the other staff seem nice.

AL

Yeah. They're ungrateful bastards Ray. The lot of them. Not like you, Ray.

RAY

I'm sure they're not.

AL

They are Ray.

RAY

No.

AL

Yes.

RAY

No.

AL

Yes.

NEWMAN WALKS IN.

NEWMAN

No! The door was open. So you were playing the old 'yes/no' game eh? We used to play that on the farm when we were kids. My sister always won of course and would be let out the cage first.

AL

Shut up Newman. Now listen. I've bought a load of cheap tequila, but we need to keep it locked in my office for the time being.

NEWMAN

Yes Sir! By the way, the strippers arrived, so I've shown him to a room.

NEWMAN LOOKS PROUD.

AL

Super cool! Good work team. Let him do ... whatever strippers need to do to get ready.

NEWMAN

Loosening his thong? Yes Sir, all done. There was one other thing though ...

AL

Yes?

NEWMAN

He asked us if he could have a drink before he goes out. To relax.

AL

Sure, just nothing expensive, right?

NEWMAN

Yes Sir.

AL

Good man Newman. I'm going to have my evening nap now. Don't wake me unless something goes wrong.

AL CURLS UP INTO A PILE OF BEER BOXES AND FALLS ASLEEP.

RAY

I better get back to the bar, Jacqui might be back by now.

RAY LEAVES.

NEWMAN

Right. Alcohol for the stripper... cheap, cheap, cheap ... ah.

PICKS UP A BOTTLE OF TEQUILA (CONT'D) Perfect.

NEWMAN LEAVES.

SCENE 9. INT. NIGHTCLUB VIP AREA - NIGHT

IT'S MUCH LATER IN THE NIGHT AND THE NIGHT CLUB IS IN FULL FLOW; LOUD MUSIC, WITH PEOPLE DANCING, DRINKING, CANDERELLA IN THE DJ BOOTH AND PODIUM DANCERS. IN THE VIP AREA, WHICH IS BASICALLY A COUPLE OF BOOTHS ROPEDED OFF, IS DIRTY DONNA'S HEN NIGHT (A BUNCH OF EARLY TWENTIES GIRLS). THEY ARE WEARING T-SHIRTS WITH 'DIRTY DONNA'S HEN NIGHT PORTSMOUTH 2010' ON THE FRONT. ON THE BACK, ABOVE A LARGE '69' EACH HAS THEIR NAME WITH A DODGY ADDITION, LIKE 'GOBBLING GABBY' AND 'EASY EMMA' ...

THEY ARE PISSED AND HAVING A GOOD TIME. RAY TURNS UP WITH A COUPLE OF BOTTLES OF COMPLIMENTARY FIZZY WINE.

RAY

Hi, here's your complimentary bottles of Champaigne.

DIRTY DONNA

Heya sexxxxxxy beeeeeeeatch ...
thankyouuu, we're playing a little game, and we need a man, are you a man?

LAUGHTER FROM GIRLS

RAY

I'm a new-man, I mean a bar-man.

DIRTY DONNA

New man? I like to have a NEW man every night. Ok BAR man, noooo I don't like that, too formal. I want to call you Suzie, do you like that? Well Suzie, I have to find a man with a muscley chest, can we see your chest?

GIRLS GIGGLE

RAY

(Firmly)

No. Sorry.

DIRTY DONNA

Pleeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeese ... c'mon
Suzie, for me ... look, I need to
do this, it's one of my tasks for
the night and I've already given a
man a Brazilian. Although we didn't
have any wax ...

GIRLS GIGGLE

RAY

Ah ... no it's not that. I'm not
allowed to show my nipples ...

DIRTY DONNA

I'll show you mine, if you show me
yours ...

FLUTTERS EYELIDS, GIRLS
GIGGLE

RAY

Ok then!

GOES TO TAKE HIS TOP OFF AND
JUST THEN STEVE COMES UP. RAY
QUICKLY PULLS HIS TOP BACK
DOWN.

STEVE

Hiya girls! We have hen food!
Guaranteed to get those libidos
loosened, the breasts heaving, legs
dancing ... chicken legs ...
marinated juicy chicken legs in a
thick peanut butter sauce ...

STEVE STARTS TO STARE OFF
INTO THE DISTANCE AND
SALIVATE.

DIRTY DONNA

What?

RAY

Let's just put those down ...

RAY TAKES THE PLATES AND PUTS
THEM DOWN IN FRONT OF THE HEN
PARTY AND STARTS TO DRAG OFF
STEVE.

GOBBLING GABBY

What's he going on about.

STEVE

Thighs toasted with a hint of
cinnamon ...

RAY

(To the girls)
We'll catch up with you later,
we're just...

DIRTY DONNA

Get them!

RAY

Run!

RAY RUNS AWAY, DRAGGING STEVE
AFTER HIM.

**SCENE 10. INT. NIGHTCLUB BAR -
NIGHT**

RAY AND STEVE ARE NOW AT THE
BAR. STEVE HAS RECOVERED FROM
HIS FOOD TRANCE.

STEVE

Oh, that's better, thanks for that.

RAY

That's ok, I manage to distract
them with a case of alco-pops.

STEVE

Still, it could've been a lot
worse.

RAY

Yes, sorry about that, I know the
no nipple rule, it's just that ...

STEVE

What? No, I mean handling a hen
party on your own on your first
day! What on earth was Newman
thinking of?

RAY

Well he said something about having
corset issues ...

STEVE

No excuses,

HE SHAKES HIS HEAD
totally irresponsible. Ok, I'm off
to talk onion rings with chef. I
think you'd better get Newman to
bring the stripper out or things
could get nasty.

RAY

Nasty?

STEVE WHISPERS IN RAY'S EAR.
Oh my God! But that wouldn't fit
surely?

STEVE

I've seen it. Anyway, I'd better go.

STEVE LEAVES. NEWMAN TURNS UP, LOOKING SLIGHTLY FRANTIC.

NEWMAN

Hello.

RAY

Hiya - look about the hen party,

NEWMAN

Small potatoes my friend. I think that we might have a problem.

RAY

What?

NEWMAN

The stripper, he seems to have ... well, you better see ...

SCENE 11. INT. NIGHTCLUB BACKROOM - NIGHT

NEWMAN LEADS RAY OFF TO A ROOM IN THE BACK OF THE CLUB, WHERE THE STRIPPER, GARY, IS SPRAWLED ON THE FLOOR.

RAY
Oh ...

GARY
Ah ... honestly this has never happened to me before, I only had one sip of the stuff!

RAY
Oh no!

RAY RUSHES FORWARD TO HELP GARY UP AND ONTO A CHAIR.
(CONT'D) You gave him the tequila!?

NEWMAN
It makes you happy.

RAY
This is bad! Al had some and he lost the use of his legs too!

NEWMAN
Oh!

GARY
What?

RAY
If he doesn't strip soon ...

RAY FINISHES HELPING GARY ONTO THE CHAIR.

NEWMAN
Yes.

RAY
Oh the humanity.

GARY

What will happen if I don't strip?

NEWMAN WHISPERS IN GARY'S EAR
(CONT'D) Oh my God! But that's not
an entrance!

RAY NODS IN AGREEMENT. GARY
LOOKS AT BOTH OF THEM.
(CONT'D) Can either of you strip?

NEWMAN

Do you have an industrial strength
elastic band?

GARY

No.

NEWMAN

Then no.

THEY BOTH LOOK AT RAY

RAY

No way, Jacqui will be out there.
Up on a podium, dancing...

RAY SUBTLY MOVES AN EMPTY
BEER BOX TO COVER HIS GROIN.
HE TURNS TO FIND GARY
DRINKING THE TEQUILA. GARY
FREEZES MID-DRINK AND RAY
SNATCHES THE BOTTLE.
(CONT'D) What are you doing!?

GARY

Sorry, I can't help it. I drink
when I'm nervous.

RAY

What are we going to do?

NEWMAN

He could do it sitting down.

RAY

A stripper stripping sitting down!

GARY

I guess it might look a bit odd ...

RAY

Odd?! I can't even imagine what it would look like.

NEWMAN

It'd be like when you need to take your trousers off on the night bus.

RAY

Yeah, right! (THEN) What on earth are you talking about?

NEWMAN

Don't pretend you don't know, Ray.

RAY LOOKS CONFUSED.

GARY

(Emphatically)
Wait. Calm down you two. I've got the answer...

**SCENE 12. INT. NIGHTCLUB STAGE -
NIGHT**

BACK AT THE HEN PARTY, THE
GIRLS ARE TALKING, DRINKING
AND LAUGHING. SUDDENLY THE
CHEESY MUSIC CUTS OUT, THE
LIGHTS FOCUS ON THE VIP AREA
AND CANDERELLA ANNOUNCES

CANDERELLA

Ladies and Gents, we have a Debbie
who is out on her hen night

(CHEERS)

... and as a special treat for her
...

THE SOUNDTRACK TO THE FULL
MONTY COMES ON OVER THE
LOUDSPEAKERS. EVERYBODY
CHEERS. GARY EMERGES
SUPPORTED BY RAY AND NEWMAN,
HIS LEGS DANGLING LIFELESSLY.
THE CHEERING STOPS. THE THREE
OF THEM TURN TO THE
DANCEFLOOR AND GARY RAISES
HIS HANDS. THERE IS DEAD
SILENCE. RAY AND NEWMAN
SHUFFLE GARY AROUND TO THE
HEN NIGHT LADIES WHO ARE
GOBSMACKED. THE STRIP ROUTINE
THEN KICKS OFF WITH RAY AND
NEWMAN STRIPPING GARY FOR
HIM, WITH PEOPLE LOOKING ON
IN HORROR. THE STRIPPER GETS
DOWN TO HIS PANTS AND RAY AND
NEWMAN GRAB EITHER SIDE,
BEFORE LOOKING AT EACH OTHER,
AND TAKING A DEEP BREATH.
THEY CLOSE THEIR EYES AND
THEN PULL.

SCENE 13. INT. BAR - NIGHT

JACQUI IS WALKING THROUGH AN EMPTY CLUB, IN HER CASUAL CLOTHES AND WITH HER PODIUM DANCING OUTFIT SLUNG OVER ONE ARM. NEWMAN STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS.

NEWMAN

Ah, Jacqueline.

JACQUI

(Narrowing her eyes)
Newman.

NEWMAN

Here you are, proof of when I lost my virginity.

HE HANDS OVER A RECEIPT STAPLED TO A PIECE OF PAPER. JACQUI LOOKS AT THE ADDITIONAL PIECE OF PAPER.

JACQUI

(Incredulously)
Did you claim the tax back on this?

NEWMAN SHRUGS. JACQUI LOOKS AT IT AGAIN THEN GIVES IT BACK TO NEWMAN AND STARTS WALKING AGAIN.

(CONT'D) Doesn't matter. It doesn't count.

NEWMAN

Why?

JACQUI

(Over her shoulder)
Ask Ray.

JACQUI LEAVES. RAY COMES INTO THE SHOT CARRYING EMPTY BOTTLES AND GLASSES.

NEWMAN

Newbie!

RAY

Did I miss Jacqui?

NEWMAN

That's not of any consequence as no woman will be attracted to you. You offer no evolutionary advantage.

(Ray looks sad)

I need to inquire of something though - have you ever been to Legoland?

RAY

No.

RAY LEAVES TO DISPOSE OF THE BOTTLES.

NEWMAN

Then he's never lost his virginity.

SHRUGS HIS SHOULDERS AND LEAVES.

END OF EPISODE