

(RED)

IF YOU WANTED THE WORLD,
I'D SURROUND IT WITH A WALL!
I'D SCRAWL THESE WORDS
WITH LETTERS TEN FEET TALL
TO SIR...

(ORANGE, BLUE, GREEN)

AH-
AH-AH!
AH-
AH-AH!

ORANGE, BLUE, GREEN

TO SIR...

RED

TO SIR...

ORANGE, BLUE, GREEN

TO SIR...

RED**ORANGE, BLUE, GREEN**

WITH LOVE!

AH-
AH-AH!
AH-AH-AH!
AH

*(RED, ORANGE, GREEN, & BLUE exit)***#5a – Breaking Up Tag****START****GREEN***(Reading Shout! magazine.)*

According to this survey, “73% of women experience some form of anxiety when severing relations with men.”

(SHE laughs and tosses magazine aside.)

I don't care what the studies say; breaking up is NOT hard to do. I do it all the time. The trick is knowing what method to use on what bloke. If 'e's the Cambridge and Oxford type, be rational.

(Sweetly.)

“It's not you, love. It's me. You're port wine and pâté, and I'm meat pies and ale. It would never work. No. Don't speak. Just go.”

(SFX: door slam. SHE speaks normally again)

See what I mean? But if 'e's one of those East End blokes, an all-out attack works best.

(Hysterical.)

“You're shagging that tart, aren't you?”

(GREEN)

(SHE mimes throwing something. SFX: crashing sound.)

Don't you lie to me! I saw you give 'er the eye!

(SHE mimes 2 more throws. SFX: two more crashes.)

I can't take this anymore! It's tearing me apart!"

(SFX: door slams. SHE speaks normally again.)

And he's out the door before the poor blighter knows what 'it 'im.

(SHE mimes tossing 1 final thing. SFX: crashing sound.)

Now, breaking up with one of those sweet, sensitive chaps is a bit trickier. It's best to just come right out with it and lie.

(Melodramatic.)

The doctor

(Big cough)

says six months at most.

(SHE coughs.)

It'll be a painful, messy, messy death. I couldn't put you through it.

(Coughs up 'phlegm' into her hands and shows it to her 'boyfriend')

Pray for me.

(SFX: door slam.)

Oh, and if 'e's American, just get fat. 'E'll break up with you.

(GREEN shrugs and exits)

STOP

#6 – Wives and Lovers (My Handsome Prince)

(ORANGE enters and tidies up her "house.")

RED, YELLOW & GREEN (OFF-STAGE)

HEY, LITTLE GIRL, COMB YOUR HAIR,

FIX YOUR MAKE-UP.

SOON HE WILL OPEN THE DOOR.

(ORANGE mimes pouring a drink. SFX: liquid pouring into glass. ORANGE drinks and continues to tidy up her "house.")

DON'T THINK BECAUSE THERE'S A RING ON YOUR FINGER

YOU NEEDN'T TRY ANYMORE.

ORANGE

Tonight, Miles and I celebrate two whole years of wedded bliss.