

Put the Kettle On (extracts from script)

M : Just you and me babe. New house, new country, new start

J: Mmmm

M: Aw come on babe, it's gonna be great. Just us, no more family butting in-

J: Yes

M: Oh come on, where's your enthusiasm gone? ②

J: Sorry, I'm just tired, it's been a long day

M: you sure that's all?

J: Sorry, you're right, new life, left it all behind

Now we're going to need a new couch we can't keep using this horrid thing. We'll need a coffee table, a painting over there, oh and paint for the walls at some point-

M: [hugging her from behind] how about some jobs first

J: Oh I'm two steps ahead of you, sent out some applications before we left, I'm a retail assistant

M: Retail? Well that's a bit of a change, now I've just got to find something... ①

J: Don't you get like that , there are plenty of jobs out there-

J: Oh for goodness sake, come on....

--END-- ②

J: Sure if you can get it roaring...

Maggie: You give us a go at that, all in the pinecone placement...

J: Well, thank you. Would you like a tea or a coffee?

Maggie: Coffee thanks love

J: Sorry all we have is instant

Maggie: Is there anything else? [winks] White and one love. [Fire bursts into life] ③

There we go

J: So have you lived here long?

--END--

Maggie and J are in the garden about to start on their big project

Maggie: Alright, first before we put anything in we'll need to get all this out.

J: And how're we going to do that?

Maggie: With our hands, now do you know how to use one of these?

Hands her a pruning saw

J: Oh yes I have seen people using these, I can figure it out

Maggie: Ok well you use it to take these wee trees out and I'll start on these hedges

Maggie start clipping away at the hedges, W starts slashing at the trees, puzzled why they're not coming down ④

Maggie: What're you doing love?

J: I'm slashing down the trees; it's much harder than it looks on television

Maggie: Do you know what that is? [Rolls her eyes]

J: Yes, it's a Ma- ma-something. It's one of those big jungle sword things

Maggie: A machete?

J standing in the middle of the stage, lights fade to black

Lights come up on W standing in front of a door with a suitcase

W knocks and Maggie answers

Maggie: 'ello love, you're up early, are you alright, heard a bit of a commotion?

J: Yeah [sniffs] I'm fine, I was wondering whether you still had that spare bed free?

Maggie: Of course love, come in I'll put the kettle on.

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