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Scene 3

Monkey Take a chill pill man! Old (angry) Chill pill! Monkey Yeah! Old (beat) Yes. OK. (Beat.) Lose it too easily. Monkey Looks like! Old Mouth dries up. Something explodes. (Re head.) In here. Monkey Been there man. Old Like a grenade! (Beat.) Blinding white light. Then it goes dark, and all hell breaks loose apparently. But I don't remember a blind thing. Pause. **Monkey** Okey dokey! (*Beat. Boasting.*) Got me into a bit of crap too. **Old** Your temper? Monkey Yeah. Sorted it now though. More or less. I was sick of the hassle man! Old Hassle? You don't know what hassle is. I know what hassle is. Scene 4 **Shell** (pulling a second 'Who's the Daddy' T-shirt out of the rucksack) Buy one get one free! Monkey But you didn't buy one did you? Shell So! (Re his bag.) Paid for that did you? **Monkey** Yeah! Mam gave me the money. Shell Soft touch! Monkey Don't diss my Mam right! (To audience.) Nobody disses my Mam. Beat. Shell (about herself) Wasted. (Re veil.) Pretended you and me were getting married tomorrow. Want to get married? Good laugh. (Singing.) Hey hey we're the monkeys! Monkey What? Sad! Shell If I could have one wish from a fairy god thingy, that's what I'd wish for. (Putting her hand on her belly.) Do I look fat? Monkey What? Shell I do don't I? Gutted! Never get a footballer now will I? Monkey Don't need a footballer do you? Shell No? Monkey Anyway you've got a cushion up your top! **Shell** (*removing the cushion*) Oh yeah! (*Re shirt*.) Try it on. Go on. Go on! Monkey I don't want it. Shell (disappointed) Oh. (Beat.) Come home with me then.

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Scene 6

Old Haven't slept for years. Shell Must be shattered then are you? Old I keep one eye open. Listening. Looking! Shell Try closing both eyes, maybe that would help! Old Can't. Shell Oh. (*Beat.*) I have nightmares I do. Old Me too. Shell Thought you didn't sleep! Old Don't need to. Shell A man with big fat fingers running after me with a big meat chopper. Old No! Shell What are yours about? Old You don't want to know. Shell Can't stick the dark. Can you? Creepy. Shadows look like monsters to me. Old Shadows can't harm you. Memories. That's a different matter.

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