



A Play for Key Stage 4 & Youth Groups

by

Clive Hulme

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ARTS
on the move

(A little way into the first scene and the gang are on a trip to a theme park...)

Jenny I've had a brilliant day, Tiggsy. Have you?

Tiggsy Oh brilliant, yeah, absolutely brilliant.

Jenny Even though you threw up?

Tiggsy *(mumbles)* It was that hot dog. It must have been...

Jenny Let's have a photo. There – that bloke. Let's ask him.

(Dippo becomes the passing stranger)

Jenny Mister – mate – excuse me... would you take a picture of us two please?

(Without breaking stride, Dippo takes a camera from his own pocket, calls "smile", Jen and Tiggsy freeze into a happy crazy pose, the theatre lights flash, "the man" puts his camera back in his pocket and continues walking. Jen looks at Tiggsy. Slight pause).

Jenny I meant for him to use *my* camera.

Tiggsy I know you did, Jen.

Jenny Look, here's another... excuse me... would you take a picture of me and my mate? On my phone... obviously.

(Gives phone to stranger – Aisha, who has put some "Cool Dude" sunglasses on. They pose. Stranger takes a picture. Stranger looks round furtively – then legs it with the phone).

Tiggsy Hey!! Hey!!!! That's...

Jenny Can you believe that?

(They both fall about laughing. Jen gasps the words "It was a crap phone anyway" between her laughter. They end up close to each other, looking at each other).

Tiggsy *(Very sincere)* You're great, you are Jen.

Jenny *(Becomes an Essex girl)* Love ya babe. Twenny-four ten.

Tiggsy No. I mean it, Jen, don't take the...

Jenny Don't take the camera!

(They both fall about again – and freeze. Jen disappears).

Tiggsy So I took a bit of a video selfie of us on *my* phone – which I kept safely in *my* hands. I put it on YouTube later – "John Tiggs and Jenny Napier at Alton Towers".

Aisha I never saw it.

Tiggsy Jen went absolutely ballistic when I told her I'd posted it – I had to take it off while she watched me do it. It was only there for three days. That day out was one of the best days of my life.

Aisha I wouldn't want a video of me with you online either. Gross. *(She's only half-joking).*

Dippo When me and Aisha found you, you were still laughing.

Aisha I'd been texting Jen loads asking her where she wanted to meet...

Dippo And all the while a complete stranger had her phone!

Tiggsy Yeah.

Dippo *(Sad)* Yeah.

Aisha *(Also sad)* Yeah.

Dippo God, Lilleth, you should have been there. It was sick, man.

Lilleth Yeah, well.... you know.

Tiggsy She claimed on the insurance you know.

Lilleth Did she?

Jen appears DSL.

Tiggsy She sent them an e-mail.

They watch as Jen reads / types on a laptop.

Jenny *(chatty)* Hi. *(Reconsiders – deletes)* Dear Sir. *(Thinks – adds).* Or Madam. Hello. How are you? *(Mumbles)* Shit – I don't know how to write an insurance letter. *(Typing)* Me and my mates went to Alton Towers yesterday. *(Starts to confuse an insurance letter with talking to a mate and becomes chatty in her style).* We had a great time, although Tiggsy – John Tiggs – was a bit sick just after going on Oblivion but we put that down to the hot dog – six hot dogs - he'd had about half an hour earlier rather than nerves. *And they were three quid – each!* Ewww - disgusting.

Lilleth She didn't really put that did she?