

SENIOR MOMENTS

Episode one

“Roleplay”

SCENE 1

Curtains open to reveal the living room of a Victorian semi-detached bungalow. Stage right there is the front door and stage left there is an archway leading to the kitchen and bedrooms. There is a small two-seater settee stage right and two armchairs positioned either side of a coffee table centre stage. There is a fully working sash window on the back-centre stage wall with a view of the garden. Enter Erica stage right carrying a bag of groceries.

Erica My God aren't they up yet? *(Moves stage left and shouts)* Mum! Dad! Come on you two. I'm already running late.

Erica removes some fruit from the carrier bag and places it in the fruit bowl on the side table. She also places a newspaper on the side table. Enter stage left Dotty slowly walking wearing a dressing gown covering the French maids outfit.

Erica Goodness you're not even dressed!

Dotty Morning darling.

Dotty sits in the armchair stage right. Bill is heard off stage.

Bill Are you ready? Here comes big Willie.... *(enters and notices Erica)*am Bell. Good morning Erica.

Erica Oh, for God's sake Dad. You two are incorrigible.

Bill is in a dressing gown covering his burglar costume. He sits in the free armchair and he and Dotty exchange a conspiratory glance. Erica removes some milk from the carrier bag and exits stage left, then returns.

Erica Now, I've put some milk in the fridge for your teas and there is fresh fruit in the fruit bowl. I will be back in a couple of hours to sort your lunches. OK? I trust you can manage to get yourself some toast as well while I'm gone.

Bill Oh, don't fuss Eric. We were toasting long before you were born. You don't have to make toast for us.

Dotty Is she boasting again Bill?

Bill Not boast, TOAST, you deaf old fool.

Dotty Who are you calling deaf? Or old for that matter.

Bill Ha! I'll make the toast.

Exit Bill stage left.

Erica Honestly you two are worse than the kids. Try to get along while I'm gone. Please!

Dotty Don't worry, dear, he's been pleasing me all morning.

Erica Thank you, mother but I don't think I want to know. I've got to go, or I'll be late.

Erica moves to the archway and shouts.

Erica I'll be back in an hour Dad.
Bill O S OK Derrick.

Erica kisses Dotty's forehead.

Erica Oh, and I nearly forgot, I've got some parcels coming here today. It's the kids' fancy-dress costumes for their Dad's birthday bash. I don't want them to see them yet as it's a surprise. They don't even know about the party yet. They are addressed to me so don't go opening them.
Dotty OK Eric, don't you worry.
Erica Would it hurt either of you to call me by my proper name. After all you gave it to me.
Dotty Sorry Erica.

Exit Erica stage right shaking her head. Bill pokes his head through the archway.

Bill She gone?
Dotty Yes, just.

Bill quickly crosses the stage and sits on the arm of Dotty's chair. He gets amorous with her.

Bill So where were we before we got so rudely interrupted?
Dotty You wanted to be Superman, the man of steel, but you forgot to take the Viagra.
Bill Oh, yes. But I've only got one left and I was saving it for tonight.
Dotty I don't ever bite, you, cheeky basket.
Bill Not bite. TONIGHT. Saving the Viagra for ... oh forget it.

The doorbell rings. Bill gets up.

Dotty *(Notices he is gone)* ...Now where have you gone?

Bill answers the door.

Postie O S Morning Mr Bell. *(Hands Bill a parcel)*
Bill Thank you, Pat. *(Closes the door)*

Bill walks towards kitchen with the parcel.

Bill Postie at the door.
Dotty Well why don't you answer it then?

Bill exits stage left.

Dotty Oh, do it yourself Dotty. *(Opens the door)* There's no-one there you senile old goat.

Enter Bill with a tray of toast and tea.

Bill You are not having another new coat. You bought one last week and haven't worn it once.
Dotty Not, coat! GOAT.

Bill Whatever. (*Pours tea*) What do you fancy doing today? There's that new Zumba class at the hall this morning. How about that?
Dotty No, we said we'd stay in for Eric's parcel. The fancy dress costumes for the kids.

They are both eating and drinking throughout this exchange.

Bill Oh yes. For Norman's birthday party. You know, I've never known what she saw in him.
Dotty Yes dear, you've told me. Many times.

The phone starts to ring. Both ignore it and carry on talking.

Bill An accountant for heaven's sake. Talk about boring. How they ever had two kids I'll never know.
Dotty I think you do know dear. You were always very good at that sort of thing.

The phone stops.

Bill Ah ha! That's something we could be doing! (*Reaches out for Dotty's hand which she snatches away*)
Dotty We have to receive Eric's parcel. Maybe later.

The phone starts ringing again, and they ignore it.

Bill Right, I'll hold you to that.
Dotty Told me what dear? (*Gets up and starts clearing away*)
Bill Pardon?
Dotty Oh, never mind. I'll get these washed up.

Bill picks up the paper and starts to read. Phone stops.

Bill I see United won.
Dotty O S Ted won what?
Bill Ted who?
Dotty O S I don't know. Do we know any Teds?
Bill I used to work with a Ted Williams. Years ago. He died in a car crash.
Dotty Ted's dead?
Bill Yes.
Dotty Well it won't be him then.

Erica enters through the front door.

Erica Don't you two ever answer the flaming phone?
Bill Never. It's always someone wanting to talk about PPI or the accident that I haven't had.
Erica And, you're still not even dressed yet.
Dotty Is that some sort of sexually transmitted disease?
Bill What?
Dotty PPI.
Bill God, I hope not. Apparently, everybody has it these days. Most don't even know they have.

Erica Will you two, listen! I've had a call from Social Services, and someone will be calling round this morning to talk about helping you out from time to time. Now I can't be here. Will you be alright to meet with them?

Bill You mean talk to them and all that?

Erica Yes Dad.

Bill Oh, I don't know. It's been years since I did any talking. Might have forgotten what to do.

Erica Dad!

Dotty Yes of course we can dear.

Erica Right. I've got to dash. I'll call you later.

Bill We won't answer.

Erica Bye!

Erica exits SR

Bill I do wish she wouldn't fuss so.

Dotty It's her way. She worries about us.

Bill She should be worrying about herself. Get herself a new man.

Dotty She seems happy enough. She's got the kids.

Bill They're teenagers now. They won't be around for ever.

Dotty If they are anything like her, they won't go far.

DORTHY exits SL to the kitchen. The doorbell rings.

Bill I'll go.

Bill opens the door.

Man O S Amazon delivery.

Bill Where is she then?

Man O S Who?

Bill I was expecting a tall woman in a fur bikini.

Man O S What?

Bill Oh never mind.

Man O S Sign here.

Bill Righto.

Bill enters carrying a parcel and shuts the door. Then Dotty enters from the kitchen.

Dotty What is it dear?

Bill Somebody at the door.

Dotty Oh. *(Pauses)* Well I'll go, shall I? *(Goes to door)*

Dotty opens door then closes it again. Bill opens the parcel.

Dotty There wasn't anybody there.

Bill Never mind that Dotty come and have a look at these.

Dotty goes to Bill and looks in the parcel.

Dotty Oh Bill! That's what we can do today.

Bill I think we are going to have some fun with these!

Puts his arm round her and she giggles.

Blackout

SCENE 2

Twenty minutes later.

Dotty O S Are you ready Billy?

Bill O S Not quite. Start without me. It's a bit tight.

Dotty enters wearing a French maid's outfit, twirling a feather duster.

Dotty Mine fits perfectly. *(Begins dusting, humming or singing Frere Jacques)* Well don't take long. *(Puts on corny French accent)* Meesuer!

The doorbell rings.

Dotty Who can that be? *(Dithers)* Oh dear. *(Goes to door and opens it)* Yes?

Monica O S Mrs Bell?

Dotty Ooh, ah, non! The Mrs Bell she is not 'ere at the moment.

Monica O S Is Mr Bell in? I have an appointment. Social Services.

Dotty Non. 'E is out too.

Monica enters SR.

Monica Perhaps I can wait then. I didn't know they had a maid.

Dotty *(Slipping back into normal accent)* No, nor did I.

Monica Pardon? *(Looks round the room)*

Dotty *(Mock French accent again)* I mean 'ees because I am new.

Monica Yes, that must be it.

They both look awkward.

Dotty Can I get you something to drink?

Monica Lovely. A cup of tea would be lovely thanks.

Dotty *(Dramatically tries to curtsy)* Oui, mademoiselle! *(Exits SL to kitchen)*

Monica looks around the room. There is a noise at the window. Bill appears in an ill-fitting burglar costume complete with stripy jumper and mask. Bag marked 'Swag' optional. He opens the window and starts to climb in.

Monica Oh, my goodness! *(Ducks down behind settee so Bill cannot see her)*

Bill *(Struggling to get in through the window)* Now, where's that lovely French maid got to? *(He drops his last Viagra pill on the floor)* Oh, bugger.

Monica *(Punching numbers into her mobile. Stage whispers)* Police? There's a break in at 4 Sycamore Terrace. Yes, a burglar. 4 Sycamore Terrace.

Finally, Bill flops to the floor and looks around for his Viagra pill, not spotting Monica who moves her position to keep out of his sight, she heads towards the door and quietly exits.

Bill Oh no, come on, don't do this to me.

Dotty enters SL with cup of tea and is startled to see Bill on his hands and knees.

Dotty Billy! What are you doing down there?

Bill Not ready yet, get down here and help.

He pulls her down by the arm and she drops the cup of tea. Monica is in a state of shock and is now watching through the window.

Monica *(Still talking into her phone)* Police, could you please hurry he has forced her to the floor. Oh, this is horrible.

Dotty I told you before Bill those days are long gone. You'll get carpet burns again.

Bill No I've gone and dropped my last Viagra pill. I wanted to surprise you.

Dotty I am surprised.

Bill stands up in full view of the window, holding the pill in the air.

Bill *(Shouts)* Ah ha. *(Then quietly)* Damn it. That's not it. It's one of your blasted mints again. *(Drops to the floor again)*

Monica O S *(Shocked, looking through the window, talking into her phone.)* Oh my God. Hurry, he's killing her.

Bill And, what did you make a cup of tea for?

Dotty It's for that lady.

Bill What lady?

Dotty The one who wanted a cup of tea.

Bill Oh, for heaven's sake Dotty.

Monica has disappeared from view.

Bill OK let's forget about the Viagra and we'll start again, although I'm not going back out through that window.

Dotty *(Coily)* Oh go on. I'm getting back in the mood now.

Bill Well, all right. Just for you. *(Gives her a peck on the cheek and a pat on the bum as she turns away from him)*

Bill climbs back out of the window and Dotty picks up the teacup and exits SL. The Doorbell rings.

You have reached the end of this sample script. To purchase a full copy of the script or to purchase a performance license please [E-mail: info@mrpantomime.com](mailto:info@mrpantomime.com)

