

Dangle, Charlie, Lloyd

LLOYD. — I've paid for the sausage rolls so why waste them?
CHARLIE. Exactly! *(Enter Dolly, looking serious.)*
DOLLY. Some geezer from London. Says he's Roscoe's minder.
LLOYD. Can't be much of a minder, Roscoe's dead.
CHARLIE. Is he a face? Does he look handy?
DOLLY. To be honest, he looks a bit overweight.
CHARLIE. Check him out, Lloydie, see if he's tooled up.
LLOYD. Charlie, I don't work for you no more.
DOLLY. Leave it to me, boys. *(Dolly exits.)*
DANGLE. More guests?
CHARLIE. Roscoe Crabbe's minder.
DANGLE. But I was led to understand there was a knife fight and Roscoe Crabbe was mortally wounded?
CHARLIE. No! He was killed.
LLOYD. Good riddance!
CHARLIE. The cops are looking for his twin sister, Rachel, and her boyfriend.
DANGLE. Because?
LLOYD. Revenge! The boyfriend testified against Roscoe in court. Put him away for four years. Man! It's obvious! Who is Roscoe gonna get into a fight with on his first day of freedom?
CHARLIE. *(To Dangle, unnecessarily.)* Rachel's boyfriend. *(Enter Dolly.)*
DOLLY. He's clean. Shall I let him in?
CHARLIE. *(Nods.)* Yeah. *(Exit Dolly.)* What can I do?
LLOYD. She's a smashing girl, is Rachel! Nothing like that vicious little toerag of a brother!
CHARLIE. I think Roscoe was a bit whatsaname — you know, what's that word for someone who likes inflicting pain?
LLOYD. Police officer.
CHARLIE. No!
DANGLE. Sadist.
CHARLIE. That's Roscoe.
LLOYD. Unusual for twins to have such different personalities.
CHARLIE. *(To Dangle.)* They was identical twins, you see, Roscoe and Rachel.
LLOYD. Roscoe was a boy, and Rachel is a girl!
CHARLIE. So?
DANGLE. Identical means identical.
CHARLIE. What I want to know is, if Roscoe's dead, what's his

end

minder doing on my doorstep? *(Enter Dolly. Followed by Francis. Francis is suited and booted, but the suit is too tight, too short. The room freezes. Francis is acting tough. Francis checks the room as if looking for hidden dangers. He's playing the role of hard-man minder. Everyone else is still, waiting for a cue from Charlie. Francis stops under the picture of the Queen. Points to it.)*
FRANCIS. Who's that?
PAULINE. That's the Queen.
FRANCIS. What a beautiful woman. Someone should write a song about her.
PAULINE. "God Save the Queen"?
FRANCIS. That's a good title. *(Francis picks a peanut from a bowl on the side and throws it in the air, catches it in his mouth.)*
PAULINE. This is my engagement party.
FRANCIS. Your engagement party? Phew! *(To Dolly.)* Phew 'cause I'm glad it ain't yours — "beautiful eyes."
DOLLY. Thank you.
FRANCIS. Don't ever wear glasses. Even if you need to, you know, for reading.
DOLLY. *(Aside.)* I know exactly what he's after, and if he carries on like this he's gonna get it. *(Francis throws a second peanut and catches that too. To Francis.)* What about glasses for driving?
FRANCIS. Are you one of them women's libbers?
DOLLY. Would that be a problem?
FRANCIS. I like a woman who can drive. That way I can go out, get drunk, and get home without killing anyone. Are you married? To er ...
DOLLY. — I'm single, I'm the bookkeeper here.
FRANCIS. So you're a single, working, driving, bookkeeping woman. That's my type. Do you want to go to Spain for a couple of weeks? Majorca. Think about it. *(Francis throws a third peanut in the air, which forces him to run backwards to catch it. He hits an armchair, goes over with it, and pops up the other side.)* Got it. *(He shows the peanut on his tongue.)*
DANGLE. *(To Charlie.)* This man is a clown. *(Francis turns on Dangle, grabbing his testicles in a squeeze.)*
FRANCIS. Everybody at the circus loves the clowns. So, when you say, "This man is a clown," what you're really saying is, "I love you." Aye you Charlie the Duck?
DANGLE. No.
FRANCIS. No?