BOUNCERS- JOHN GODBER

Eric and the bouncers have been parading the auditorium. As the music plays they enter the stage. An open space. Les, Judd and Ralph stand upstage. Eric addresses the audience. There is a sense of menace throughout.

Eric Ladies and gentlemen, we present the Bouncers Remix.

Judd/Ralph/Les Bouncers! (Elongating the 'S'.)

Eric

We welcome you to a vision
Of the nineties urban night-life
To stag nights and hen-do's
To drunken crying girls and gallons of booze.

Judd/Ralph/Les (singing)

Celebration time, come on!

Eric

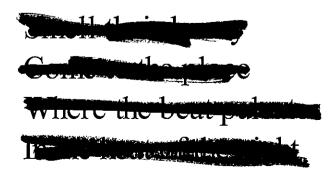
It's always frustrating
For the oldest swingers in town
Yes all human life is inevitably here
In a midnight circus

And I must make it clear
That the beer is pricey, the music pulsating
The atmosphere is intoxicating
We four will try to illustrate
The sort of things that happen late
At night in every town
When the pubs are shut
And the beer's been downed ...

Now down at the disco is the place to be The lights are so bright
Like a colour TV
The music is loud
And the beer flows free
It's a disco place for you and me
Now on the door, you pay your money
The place is packed, the place is funny
Look at the girls ...

All Mmmmmmm ...

Crie



The walls gyrate
In the bowels of hell
The seem is strong.
There is a strong.
There is a strong.
And the hunt is on
And the children of England.
Sing their song.

All (slowly)

Here we go, here we go, here we go

A pause.

Les/Judd

Well you finish work

Ralph/Eric

Well it's Friday night

Les/Judd

So you've got your pay ...

Ralph/Eric

And you feel alright

All

Pump up the bitter Pump up the bitter

Pump up the bitter

Pour eight pints

¥ You don't ca-care care You don't ca-care care You don't ca-care care 'Cos it's Friday night

>next page

Eric

I said hip hippy

Judd

Gip gippy

All

Hip gip hop bop.

Drink that slop and don't you stop

Eric

Get down get up get in get out

Judd/Eric

Get down ger up ger in get out

Les/Judd/Erie

Get down get up get in get out

All

Get down get up get in get out

Eric

The bouncers are mean

In their black and white

The fellas are pine drunk

But their fists are tight

But the chick by But we're having fun

All (as women)

'Cos it's Friday niiiight ...

Eric

We got soul

All

Rap

Eric

We got soul

All

House rap

Eric

We play a lot of other stuff

Judd

That sounds like crap

All (huilding)

Get down get up
Get in get out
Get down get up
Get in get out
Get down get up
Get in get out
Get in get out

Eric

If you come down here Wearing jeans

Judd

You can't get in

All

Know what he means?

Gotta have a tie, gotta have a suit

Gotta look cute or you'll get the boot

Gotta have a tie, gotta have a suit

Gotta look cute or you'll get the boot

Music ends. Next page -> Stage They are stage centre. A spotlight picks them out. direction

Les Tout : It stening to Reache Bellecks, 'Hello Steve it's Gervaise here, keep your tongue out and I'll call you right back.'

popular because people keep ringing him up. Do you listen to it, warmeen?

Eric No, Cheryl love. It gets on my bloody nerves. Hike that Bruno Brooks and Gaz-za-za Davios.

SCENE + CHARACTER CHANGE, WOMEN IN A HAIRORESSER'S SALON

Judd This new Alberto Balsam should do wonders for your hair, Maureen.

Eric Do you think so?

Judd Oh yeah.

Eric I want to look nice for tonight.

Judd Going anywhere special?

Eric It's Rosie's twenty-first. It should be a good do.

Judd I hope it is, love.

Eric You know her. She comes in here. She works at our place. Four of us are going down to Mr Cinders.

Judd Oh, I've heard some good reports about that place.

Eric Yes. It's alright.

All Yes. It's alright.

Eric It's the best place round here.

Judd It's all plush isn't it?

Pric Yeals. You've got to get there early to get in It gets packed out. Like the Black Trore or broody Calculta.

Les enters the hairdresser's, out of breath. He has become Rosie.

Les Hiya.

All Hiya.

Les Chuffin' hell. Talk about being rushed off your feet. Look at the time and I've only just finished.

Eric What've you been up to, Rosie?

Les An order came in at ten to four.

Eric Chuffin' cheek.

Les Friday and all. And my bleeding birthday.

All Cheeky getts.

Les Can you fit me in, Cheryl?

Judd I can't, I'm afraid, love. I'm chock-a-block till

seven.

Ralph I told her to book.

Judd I'm going out myself Dogonara Casino.

Exic Cambling?

Judy well ...

All Dloody 'cll.

Les I'll just have to be late, that's all. I'll nip over to Barbara's. She might be able to fit me in. I'll see you down here later, Maureen.

Eric Alright, luv.

Les Tara, luvs.

All Tara.

Les (to audience) Tara everyone.

Eric She's a dizzy sod, that Rosie.

Ralph (*getting uncomfortable under the hairdryer*) How much longer, Cheryl?

Judd Bloody hell. She's on fire!

SCENE CHANGE. NOW LAUS IN A chair. Ralphreuds a de grangazina BARBERS (MALE HAIRORESSER)

Judd Come and get your hair cut if you dare.

Ralph Jesus Christ! Where is he?

Eric I can't see him.

Judd I'm over here, lads. Right. Who wants what? You young lads want a proper haircut. Well, for three fifty you can have the Vinnie Jones look. Very popular with the thugs. Or for three fifty you can have the Elephant Man cut.

Eric What's the Elephant Man cut?

Judd It makes one side of your head look bigger than the other.

Ralph Funny barber.

Judd You said it.

Ralph I wouldn't let him near me.

Eric Why?

Ralph Look at his own hair.

END

Judd (ignoring them) Or you can have the Tony Curtis