

RICHARD AND MARJORIE
(Short Radio Script)

By

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SCENE 1

FX: SOUNDS OF KNITTING AND STIRRING OF TEA

RICHARD: Let's have sex tonight.

MARJORIE: You what?

RICHARD: Yeah. You know. The way we used to.

MARJORIE: When?

RICHARD: When we were younger.

MARJORIE: That's quite a while ago dear. You're going to have to narrow it down a bit.

RICHARD: You know. When we were courting.

MARJORIE: Courting?

RICHARD: Yeah. When you were living down Farley Road with your mum and dad.

MARJORIE: Ohhh. You mean when you used to sneak into my room via the drainpipe.

RICHARD: Yeah ... then.

MARJORIE: You were a lot more supple in those days, dear.

RICHARD: And then some. Though there was that time.

MARJORIE: Which time?

RICHARD: When the bolts gave way, and I landed in the hedge.

MARJORIE: Oh yeah [Marjorie laughs] ... the cat got the fright of its life and ran off.

RICHARD: Yeah. And your dad came out with a shovel 'cos he thought I was a burglar.

MARJORIE: Oh yeah. But you ran off.

RICHARD: Of course. Your dad would have given me a good hiding.

MARJORIE: And then when you did come round the next day after school, mum fussed over you so.

RICHARD: Yeah. I liked your mum. Though she was quick to get out the TCP on the scratches from that damn hedge.

MARJORIE: And you cried.

RICHARD: I did not.

MARJORIE: You did so.

RICHARD: I had dust in my eyes.

MARJORIE: Riiiggghhtt.

RICHARD: And then your mum made me tea and toast.

MARJORIE: Yeah. She made a good cuppa.

RICHARD: How did we get on to this again?

MARJORIE: You were asking me if I wanted tea and toast.

RICHARD: Was I?

MARJORIE: Yeah. And the answer is yes to both please dear.

RICHARD: Oh. OK. Be right back.

FX: KNITTING SOUNDS RETURN

END