

RADIO ROO (Series 3)

'The Landlady'

By Wayne Jackman

(A Comedy for Children)

Opening Titles:

Mix Into:

SCENE 1. INT: RADIO ROO SITTING ROOM

CLIVE IS AT THE TABLE CHECKING A MAP FOR THE ROUTE.

DENNIS ENTERS FROM KITCHEN CARRYING AN OVERNIGHT BAG, FOLLOWED BY MARGARET.

SHE CLUTCHES A PACKET OF SARNIES WRAPPED IN GREASEPROOF PAPER.

DENNIS

Right. All packed, I think.

MARGARET

Don't forget your sarnies, Dennykins.

CLIVE

We take the main road along the coast, Den.

DENNIS

Right. (TO MARGARET) What's in them?

MARGARET

Your favourite – pressed ham, piccalilli and lemon curd.

DENNIS

Ta. Got your bag, Clive?

CLIVE

(HOLDS UP BACKPACK) Right here, mate.

DENNIS

How far is it to Piddlehampton?

CLIVE

Er...about two thousand miles as the Emu flies.

DENNIS

What??!!

CLIVE

You ever seen an Emu flying? (LAUGHS)

MARGARET

It's about a two hour drive, cuddletum.

DENNIS

Oh right. So, do you reckon you can hold the fort while we're gone?

MARGARET

(FIDDLING WITH RADIO CONSOLE) Denny, this equipment is going to be handled by an expert. I've always wanted to be a DJ.

CLIVE

Are you sure this pop star geezer wants to be interviewed by us, Den?

DENNIS

Yeah. He said 'being on Radio Roo would be the biggest thrill of his life'.

CLIVE

So he's a bit lacking in the brains department then. Figures.

MARGARET

Not so, Clive. Funkmaster Felix is one of the biggest pop stars around. (ADMIRINGLY) Ooh! He must have a mind like a finely tuned instrument.

CLIVE

Yeah – a triangle!

DENNIS

Come on, Clive, let's go. Bye, Lambychops. Good luck.

DENNIS & MARGARET

Kissy kissy.

THEY PECK EACH OTHER ON THE LIPS

CLIVE

Don't it make you sick! Boy!

CUT TO:

**SCENE 2. EXT: MAIN ROAD INTO
PIDDLHAMPTON (LATER)**

PIDDLHAMPTON IS ANOTHER SMALL COASTAL TOWN.

DENNIS IS DRIVING THE RADIO ROO MOTORBIKE AND SIDECAR ALONG A ROAD ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN. CLIVE IS IN THE SIDECAR.

DENNIS

We're here, Clive. Piddlehampton.

CLIVE

I'm pretty desperate myself, mate. Must have been all that Ribena.

THEY NARROWLY AVOID A SIGNPOST AT THE SIDE OF THE ROAD.

SFX: SCREECH OF BRAKES

AS THEY DRIVE PAST WE SEE IT READS 'PIDDLHAMPTON WELCOMES CAREFUL DRIVERS'.

CUT TO:

SCENE 3. EXT: STREET OUTSIDE A HOTEL

THE RADIO ROO MOTORBIKE IS PARKED. CLIVE IS IN THE SIDECAR.

CLIVE

Hey, let's see how DJ Mags is getting on.

HE SWITCHES ON A PORTABLE RADIO

MARGARET (V/O)

.....and now Foo Rans....er...I mean Roo fans....a dedication to the man in my life.

GRAMS: 'MY BOY LOLLIPOP'

CLIVE SWITCHES OFF THE RADIO

CLIVE

(LAUGHS) The girl's a natural!

DENNIS APPROACHES DOWN THE HOTEL PATH

DENNIS

They're full up here too.

CLIVE

Streuth! That's the fourteenth hotel we've tried, Den!

DENNIS

Yeah. Apparently Piddlehampton's flooded with fans for the Funkmaster Felix gig.

CLIVE

What are we gonna do?

DENNIS

We could sleep on a park bench.

CLIVE

What do you think I am – some deadbeat hobo? OK, let's go home.

DENNIS

We can't, Clive. This interview with the Funkmaster will be an exclusive. We'll get national attention.

CLIVE

You'll get hospital attention if you bed me down on a crummy park bench, mate!

DENNIS GETS ON THE MOTORBIKE

DENNIS

OK, I'll think of something. Hey, I hope Margaret's managing.

CUT TO:

SCENE 4. INT: RADIO ROO SITTING ROOM

MARGARET IS BEHIND THE RADIO CONSOLE, WEARING HEADPHONES AND 'ON AIR'. THE RED LIGHT IS ON.

GRAMS: CLOSING BARS OF 'MY BOY LOLLIPOP'.

MARGARET FADES THE MUSIC.

MARGARET

(INTO MIC) Yo! Get on down and groove with the move, strut your stuff and stuff your face..(GIGGLES)...I love this DJ talk. (INTO MIC) And now on Radio Roo with the time fast approaching....er....oh. Where's the clock? Oh never mind.....Here's DJ Margaret's tip for the top. This will be number one next week so get out and buy six copies each listeners. And no prizes for guessing the singer - he's a dreamboat girls. Woof!

SHE FADES UP THE NEXT SONG

GRAMS: DENNIS SINGING 'HIS SONG' (RUBBISH GUITAR ACCOMPANIMENT)

DENNIS (ON GRAMS)

(SINGING)

Oh Maggie, you light my fire
You're not very tall so I am higher.....

MUSIC CONTINUES OVER AS WE

CUT TO:

SCENE 5. INT: MADAME LUCILLE'S 'B & B' PARLOUR

THE WHOLE HOUSE HAS A DUSTY, UNUSED, COBWEBBY FEEL. MADAME LUCILLE HASN'T HAD A PAYING GUEST FOR YEARS AND THE HOUSE IS A BIT OF A HAUNTED GOTHIC PLACE.

SHE IS SITTING AT THE TABLE COVERED BY A GINGHAM, TABLECLOTH. SHE IS A TOTALLY BATTY ECCENTRIC WHO IS 'IN TOUCH WITH THE OTHER SIDE'.

SHE IS PLUCKING PETALS OFF A FLOWER AND DROPPING THEM INTO A SAUCEPAN, BESIDES WHICH LIES A LUMP OF MOULDY CHEESE.

SHE IS LISTENING TO A VERY OLD-FASHIONED VALVE WIRELESS – FROM WHICH WE HEAR DENNIS'S SONG

GRAMS: DENNIS'S SONG CONTINUES QUIETLY UNDER

DENNIS (V/O)

....you are my beloved, my one and only
If you leave me now I'll be very lonely
Oh Maggie your hair is brown
Except when you dye it and then it isn't,,,,

MADAME LUCILLE

(PLUCKING PETALS)...he loves me...he loves me not...he loves me...he loves me not....(IRRITATED)...What a dreadful racket! That new DJ must be queer in the head!

SHE SWITCHES OFF THE RADIO

MADAME LUCILLE

Well, Ebenezer, it's cauliflower cheese for supper tonight.

SHE DUMPS THE REST OF THE FLOWERS AND THE CHEESE INTO THE SAUCEPAN.

MADAME LUCILLE

That's your favourite isn't it?

THE CAMERA PULLS OUT AND FOR THE FIRST TIME WE SEE WHO SHE IS TALKING TOO – A DONKEY'S HEAD PERCHED ON A CHAIR NEXT TO HER. (THIS IS IN FACT A 'PROP' LEFT BEHIND FROM A TOURING VERSION OF SHAKESPEARE'S 'MIDSUMMER NIGHTS DREAM' AS WORN BY 'BOTTOM')

MADAME LUCILLE

(SIGHS) Oh dear. I do wish someone would come and stay with us, don't you, Ebenezer? How long is it since our last paying guest?...Four years? As long as that is it? Well, perhaps something will turn up today. Yes, I can feel it in my bones.

SHE TICKLES THE DONKEY'S HEAD UNDER THE CHIN

MADAME LUCILLE

You'd like a little playmate, wouldn't you?

CUT TO:

SCENE 6. EXT: HIGH STREET, PIDDLEHAMPTON

DENNIS AND CLIVE ARE LOOKING IN A NEWSAGENT'S WINDOW AT THE SMALL AD CARDS.

SEVERAL ADS FOR 'B & B' OR GUEST HOUSES HAVE 'FULL UP' OR 'NO VACANCY' PASTED ACROSS THEM.

DENNIS

(READING)....full.....full....no vacancies....

CLIVE

Gordon Bennett! (LOOKS OFF) Hey, Den, there's a policeman. (CALLS) Hey, Mr Plod, are you scoffing a sausage or have you just got a giant hooter? (BLOWS RASPBERRY)

DENNIS CLAMPS HIS HAND OVER CLIVE'S MOUTH

DENNIS

What are you doing you big doughnut?

CLIVE

Trying to get arrested, cloth-ears! At least I'd spend the night in a comfy prison cell.

DENNIS

Pack it in! Aha! What's this?

WE SEE AN ANCIENT FADED AND TATTY CARD AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WINDOW – 'MADAME LUCILLE'S GUEST HOUSE. WARM AND FRIENDLY SERVICE. REASONABLE RATES. RING PIDDLEHAMPTON 66453'.

DENNIS

(READS) Madame Lucille's guest
house...warm and friendly
service....reasonable rates...

CLIVE

Bonza! Let's give the old trout a bell.

THEY EXIT

CUT TO:

SCENE 7. INT: RADIO ROO SITTING ROOM.

MARGARET IS STILL 'ON AIR' WEARING
HEADPHONES. RED LIGHT IS ON.

MARGARET

(INTO MIC)...and so I hope you've enjoyed
today's programme on Radio Roo. Tune in
tomorrow when DJ Cuddle-tum....I mean DJ
Dennis... will be back with an exclusive
interview with the pop star, Funkmaster Felix.
But for now this is DJ Mags.....

SHE SUDDENLY SPOTS A COUPLE OF
BLACK HOLDALLS ON THE FAR END OF
THE RADIO CONSOLE

MARGARET

...saying what are those bags!!!! Er...(INTO
MIC)...bye listeners.

SHE SWITCHES OFF THE RED LIGHT TO GO
'OFF AIR'. SHE TRIES TO REACH FOR THE
HOLDALLS ONLY TO BE JERKED BACK
BECAUSE SHE IS STILL WEARING THE
HEADPHONES.

MARGARET

Aaaargh!

SHE REMOVES THE HEADPHONES AND
PEERS INTO THE HOLDALLS

MARGARET

This is their portable recording equipment.
That berk Clive's left it behind. They won't be
able to record their exclusive interview
without this! (DECISIVELY) Where's the train
timetable?

SHE EXITS

CUT TO:

**SCENE 8. INT: MADAME LUCILLE'S
PARLOUR**

DENNIS, CLIVE & MADAME LUCILLE ARE
SITTING ROUND THE TABLE. CLIVE IS NEXT
TO EBENEZER, THE DONKEY'S HEAD.

A GUEST REGISTER IS OPEN ON THE TABLE
AND MADAME LUCILLE IS POURING TEA

MADAME LUCILLE

Tea, Dennis?

DENNIS

Yes please.

SHE POURS OUT PLAIN HOT WATER

MADAME LUCILLE

Not too strong for you is it?

DENNIS

Er....no, I prefer it without any teabags in it sometimes.

MADAME LUCILLE

Oh really? You should have said.

SHE FINISHES POURING THE TEA

MADAME LUCILLE

(TO CLIVE) Could you pass Ebenezer his tea, Clive?

CLIVE

(TAKING TEA CUP) Ebenezer? (LOOKS ALL ROUND) You mean this flea-bitten party hat here?

DENNIS

(ASIDE) Clive!

CLIVE

(ASIDE) She's mad as a hatter, Den. Trust you to come up with a guest house run by a fruitcake! (ALOUD TO DONKEY HEAD) Here you are, mate. Sugar? Or are you trying to 'cut down'? (LAUGHS)

DENNIS

(TRYING TO COVER UP FOR CLIVE) So, Madame Lucille, it's very good of you to put us up at such short notice.

MADAME LUCILLE

Well, it was a bit of a squeeze to fit you in. Could you sign the register, dear? Yes, we have had a bit of a rush on recently.

DENNIS

(LOOKING AT REGISTER) The last person to stay here was four years ago.

MADAME LUCILLE

You see what I mean? Ebenezer and I like to have company. We enjoy the conversation don't we, Ebenezer?

CLIVE

Well you'll be alright with Dennis then, lady. He could talk the hind leg off a donkey! (LAUGHS) Talk the hind leg...that's a belter!

DENNIS

Where did you pick up Ebenezer, Madame Lucille?

MADAME LUCILLE

Ah, well I used to have a lot of theatricals staying with me. Perhaps you recall Harry Hornett and his Musical Mousetraps? A wonderful act. And the famous actor, Sir Barry Johnny-Darling, stayed here when he was playing in 'A Midsummer Night's Dream'. Are you familiar with the Bard?

CLIVE

Am I ever! 'Eat my shorts, dude!' (LAUGHS)

DENNIS

She didn't say Bart Simpson! She said the BARD! As in Shakespeare.

MADAME LUCILLE

Yes, dear. Sir Barry was Shakespeare's Bottom.

CLIVE

That must have been a bum job!

DENNIS

(SIGHS) Clive, in the play the character Bottom wears a donkey's head. (TO MADAME LUCILLE) So, Sir Barry left it....er, I mean...'Ebenezer' here for you, did he?

MADAME LUCILLE

He had to, dear. He died in this very house.

CLIVE

(LOOKING INTO HIS CUP) If he was drinking your tea at the time I'm not surprised!
(LAUGHS)

CUT TO:

SCENE 9. INT: HALL AT RADIO ROO

MARGARET IS PUTTING ON HER COAT

MARGARET

(CHECKS CLOCK) Right, there's a train to Piddlehampton in twenty minutes. I should make it on time.

SHE PICKS UP THE TWO HOLDALLS OF RECORDING GEAR

MARGARET

Honestly! I don't know how those two make a go of things! What would they do without me?

SHE EXITS THROUGH FRONT DOOR

CUT TO:

SCENE 10. INT: MADAME LUCILLE'S HALLWAY

MADAME LUCILLE, DENNIS AND CLIVE ARE JUST CLIMBING THE LAST COUPLE OF STAIRS TO THE ATTIC BEDROOM. MADAME LUCILLE IS CLUTCHING EBENEZER.

MADAME LUCILLE

Yes.....Sir Barry always enjoyed my facilities. (CHUCKLES) He was a great one for puddings. He loved my jam roly-poly. But then he suddenly passed away one morning after Gardner's Question Time. I think the excitement was too much for him. I'll show you your room.

SHE EXITS UP THE CORRIDOR

CLIVE

Hey, Den, I don't like the idea of some geezer pegging out here. Suppose the place is haunted?

DENNIS

Don't be soft, Clive.

CLIVE

But you've seen the place. From the outside it looks like Dracula's castle!

DENNIS

Would you prefer the park bench?

CLIVE

(SIGHS) Well I don't like it.

THEY FOLLOW MADAME LUCILLE UP THE CORRIDOR

CUT TO:

**SCENE 11. EXT: PIDDLEHAMPTON
RAILWAY STATION**

MARGARET EMERGES FROM THE STATION
CLUTCHING THE RECORDING GEAR.

MARGARET

(LOOKS AROUND) So this is Piddlehampton?
Hmm. I wonder which hotel the boys are
staying at? There can't be many in a place like
this.

SHE WALKS OFF

CUT TO:

**SCENE 12. INT: ATTIC BEDROOM AT
MADAME LUCILLE'S**

CLIVE IS SITTING ON AN OLD DOUBLE IRON
BED. DENNIS IS PEERING OUT OF THE
WINDOW. MADAME LUCILLE IS HOLDING
EBENEZER AND AWAITING HER GUEST'S
REACTION TO THE ROOM.

DENNIS

Nicer view from up here.

MADAME LUCILLE

Yes. Sir Barry always liked this attic room

CLIVE

(GULPS) Wait a sec. Are you telling me that
this actor bloke who snuffed it stayed HERE!

MADAME LUCILLE

But of course. He died in that very bed.

SHE POINTS TO THE BED CLIVE IS SITTING ON.

CLIVE

Aaaaargh!!!!

HE STARTS HOPPING ABOUT NERVOUSLY

DENNIS

Calm down, Clive. That doesn't necessarily mean it's haunted.

MADAME LUCILLE

That's true, Dennis. Funnily enough though, you're wrong. I quite often hear old Sir Barry's ghost practicing his lines from Shakespeare.

CLIVE

What?!!!!

MADAME LUCILLE

(QUOTES) 'I see their knavery. This is to make an ass of me.' Supper's served at nine o'clock. Come on, Ebenezer, time for your carrots.

SHE EXITS.

CLIVE

Den, please – the joint is crawling with spooks. Let's vamoose.

DENNIS

No, let's fetch in the bags. Scaredy-Roo!
(CHUCKLES)

DENNIS EXITS. CLIVE LOOKS NERVOUSLY AROUND THE ROOM.

CLIVE

Listen, Sir Barry, none of your tricks. You get me?

DENNIS JUMPS BACK INTO THE ROOM

DENNIS

BOO!

CLIVE DIVES BENEATH THE BED

CLIVE

Mumsy!!!!

DENNIS LAUGHS

CUT TO:

SCENE 13. INT: MADAME LUCILLE'S PARLOUR. (LATER)

CLIVE IS AT THE TABLE, TOGETHER WITH EBENEZER. MADAME LUCILLE IS DISHING UP SOME UNRECOGNISABLE SLOP INTO BOWLS.

CLIVE PEERS AT IT IN DISGUST.

CLIVE

Is this supper or are you changing the water in the goldfish pond? Yuk!

DENNIS RUSHES IN, IN A FLAP

DENNIS

Clive, did you bring in the recording gear earlier?

CLIVE

No Den.

DENNIS

Oh no! Then we've forgotten it. It's not on the bike.

CLIVE

So we can't do the interview with Funkmaster what's his face tomorrow?

DENNIS

No!

CLIVE

Oh boy! So, I'm gonna spend the night in a haunted castle for absolutely zilch!!

DENNIS

Well.....

CLIVE

Just great! (TO MADAME LUCILLE) Listen, lady, what is this slop?

MADAME LUCILLE

Hm? Oh, cauliflower cheese – with fresh daffodils.

CLIVE

Starve the lizards! I think I'll pass.

MADAME LUCILLE

Well I could offer you my speciality – 'pieds de porc a la chou'.

DENNIS

Ah! That sounds more like it. What is it?

MADAME LUCILLE

Pigs trotters in boiled cabbage.

DENNIS

Right. Er....I think maybe I'll just get off to bed actually.

CLIVE

Me too. Night night, Mrs Lucy Lastic.

MADAME LUCILLE

I'll bring you up a nice cup of cocoa. I'm sure I have some left over from Queen Victoria's coronation.

CUT TO:

SCENE 14. EXT: STREET (OUTSIDE MADAME LUCILLE'S). LATE EVENING.

MARGARET WEARILY TRUDGES UP THE STREET CLUTCHING THE HOLDALLS. SHE RESTS OUTSIDE THE GOTHIC HOUSE NEXT TO A SIGN OUTSIDE MADAME LUCILLE'S ADVERTISING 'B & B' – VACANCIES.

MARGARET

My feet are killing me. Three hours I've been walking round looking for Dennykins. I must have been to every hotel in Piddlehampton. Wait a mo...that's their motorbike.

SHE EXAMINES THE RADIO ROO MOTOR BIKE AND THEN TURNS TO SEE THE 'B & B' SIGN.

MARGARET

They must be staying here. And there's a light on in the attic.

SHE APPROACHES THE HOUSE

CUT TO:

SCENE 15. INT: ATTIC BEDROOM

DENNIS & CLIVE ARE IN BED. DENNIS IS WEARING HIS POSTMAN PAT PYJAMAS AND CLIVE HAS ON HIS RIP VAN WINKLE NIGHT CAP.

EBENEZER RESTS ON THE PILLOW NEXT TO CLIVE. EMPTY COCOA MUGS ARE ON THE BEDSIDE TABLE.

CLIVE

(SIGHS) Tch. How can I sleep with this thing next to me?

DENNIS

Madame Lucille says Ebenezer always sleeps here.

CLIVE

Stone the crows!

CLIVE SETTLES DOWN TO SLEEP.

WE HEAR MADAME LUCILLE'S VOICE FROM NEXT DOOR

MADAME LUCILLE (OOV)

(SINGING)

Delaney had a donkey, everyone admired....

CLIVE SITS UP

CLIVE

The ghost of Sir Barry!

DENNIS

It's only Madame Lucille singing next door.

CLIVE

Yeah, well it's enough to put the willies up you!

HE SETTLES BACK DOWN

MADAME LUCILLE (OOV)

Eey-ore....eey-ore.....

CLIVE SITS BOLT UPRIGHT AND TURNS TO EBENEZER

CLIVE

Can it, buster!

DENNIS

(SLEEPILY) It's only Madame Lucille again.

CLIVE

That woman is a total screwball!

CLIVE SETTLES BACK DOWN BUT IS INSTANTLY DISTURBED BY A LOUD TAP AT THE WINDOW. HE SITS UP AGAIN!

CLIVE

Now I suppose she's taken up window-cleaning!

CU WINDOW. CLIVE CROSSES TO WINDOW
AND PULLS BACK THE CURTAIN TO REVEAL
MARGARET'S FACE PRESSING
GROTESQUELY AGAINST THE GLASS

CLIVE

Aaaaaaarghhhhhhh!

CLIVE FAINTS

MARGARET

(TAPPING AT WINDOW) Dennis! Let me in.

DENNIS OPENS THE WINDOW

DENNIS

Margaret! It's the middle of the night. And
we're three floors up!

MARGARET

I climbed up the drainpipe. You forgot your
recording gear you big lolly!

SHE HANDS HIM TWO HOLDALLS

MARGARET

Lend a hand, Dennykins!

AS DENNIS HELPS HER CLIMB IN SHE
TRIPS AND TUMBLES OUT OF SHOT

MARGARET

Whoops!

CUT WIDE:

MARGARET STRUGGLERS UP FROM
BEHIND THE BED WITH THE DONKEY'S

HEAD WELL AND TRULY STUCK ON HER HEAD.

MARGARET

Dennykins! Help! It's stuck.

CLIVE REVIVES FROM HIS FAINT _ ONLY TO SEE EBENEZER APPARENTLY WALKING AROUND

CLIVE

The ghost!

HE FAINTS AGAIN – KNOCKING OVER A VASE WHICH SMASHES NOISILY

SFX: SMASH!!!

MARGARET

(SHRIEKING) Whooooooo!

MADAME LUCILLE KNOCKS ON THE DOOR

MADAME LUCILLE

What's going on in there? Who can I hear screaming?

DENNIS

(DITHERS) Oh crumbs! Er....Margaret.....hide!

HE SHOVES MARGARET BEHIND THE DOOR AND THEN OPENS IT TO REVEAL MADAME LUCILLE WHO STRIDES IN.

MADAME LUCILLE

What's afoot, Dennis?

DENNIS

About twelve inches? (WEAK LAUGH)

MADAME LUCILLE CROSSES TO THE BED AND LOOKS FOR EBENEZER UNDER THE COVERS

MADAME LUCILLE

Where's my baby gone? What have you done with Ebenezer?

DENNIS

Er.....?

MARGARET IS TRYING TO CREEP OUT OF THE ROOM, UNNOTICED (WEARING THE DONKEY HEAD). MADAME LUCILLE SPOTS HER.

MADAME LUCILLE

Oh there you are Ebenezer! (DOUBLE TAKE) Ebenezer! (SHOCKED) You've got legs!

MARGARET

Yes. Um....care to dance?

MARGARET STARTS TO TAP DANCE.

MADAME LUCILLE

And you can talk!

MADAME LUCILLE ALSO FAINTS

MARGARET

What's the matter with everyone?

CUT TO:

SCENE 16. INT: HALL OUTSIDE MADAME LUCILLE'S PARLOUR (THE NEXT MORNING)

DENNIS, CLIVE AND MARGARET ARE ALL DRESSED AND PACKED – INCLUDING THE RECORDING GEAR IN THE HOLDALLS. DENNIS IS CLUTCHING THE DONKEY'S HEAD.

DENNIS

Well, you've saved our bacon, Lambychops. We can still record our interview with Funkmaster Felix. I'll just go and see if Madame Lucille's recovered from last night.

HE ENTERS THE PARLOUR WITH THE DONKEY'S HEAD.

CLIVE

Boy, Mags. You sure looked scary with that donkey's head on last night.

MARGARET

Did I?

CLIVE

Yeah. You can take it off now. (LAUGHS)

MARGARET

How would you like a

MADAME LUCILLE (OOV)

WHAT?!!!!!!!

CLIVE AND MARGARET EXCHANGE A LOOK AND THEN LOOK TOWARDS THE PARLOUR

MARGARET

Ooo-er!

CUT TO:

SCENE 17. INT: MADAME LUCILLE'S PARLOUR

MADAME LUCILLE IS CLUTCHING EBENEZER AND IS CLEARLY FURIOUS ABOUT THE GOINGS-ON THE PREVIOUS NIGHT.

MADAME LUCILLE

I see. So my Ebenezer wasn't actually talking and dancing last night?

DENNIS

(LAUGHING) No...no...just a bit of a mix up. It was Margaret inside. Still, you've got to see the funny side, eh? Well, must be off.

HE TURNS TO GO.

MADAME LUCILLE

(CALMLY) I think your shoe lace is undone, Dennis.

DENNIS

Oh?

HE BENDS TO TIE HIS LACE.

CLIVE AND MARGARET PEER ROUND THE DOOR AS MADAME LUCILLE CREEPS UP BEHIND DENNIS AND THUMPS HIM ON THE BOTTOM WITH EBENEZER

DENNIS

(SENT SPRAWLING) Ow!!!!!!

MADAME LUCILLE

Eey-ore!

CLIVE

Now I know why they call it Shakespeare's
BOTTOM!

CLIVE AND MARGARET BURST OUT
LAUGHING

END CREDITS