

DWS AUDIO
ROUGH DIAMONDS
“PUBLIC HOUSE”

CHARACTERS:

OSCAR...Sebastian O'Driscoll-Henderson

HARRY...Thomas Birkett

JADE...Poppy Thody

F/X FADE UP EXTERIOR. HIGH STREET.

HARRY (*Deep voice*) Two pints of lager please landlord.

OSCAR No no, you don't say 'landlord'. And your voice needs to go deeper.

HARRY (*Deeper voice*) Two pints of lager please mate.

OSCAR Drop the mate. He's not your mate. Just 'two pints of lager'.

HARRY Should I specify a brand? Sounds a bit amateur.

OSCAR Sure.

HARRY Which one? Fosters? Carling? Guinness?

OSCAR That's a stout.

HARRY A what?

OSCAR Never mind. Just look down the bar, see what lager's on tap.

HARRY Tap?

OSCAR The lever thingy.

HARRY This is very confusing.

OSCAR All you have to do is ask for two pints and flash him a tenner.

HARRY Or you could do it.

OSCAR I've already been carded.

HARRY What makes you think they'll serve me?

OSCAR You have an honest face. Plus you're really tall.

HARRY I don't think I can do it.

OSCAR Of course you can. Think positive. Ready?

HARRY Not really.

OSCAR Okay, let's do it.

HARRY (*Takes a deep breath*)

F/X DOOR OPENS, SOUNDS OF A BUSY PUB FILTER OUT. FADE.

F/X FADE UP EXTERIOR. HIGH STREET.

HARRY Well that was a total success.

OSCAR We can try The Red Lion.

HARRY Forget it Oscar.

OSCAR Come on, don't be such a wet blanket. I thought you wanted to do this.

HARRY Yeah. What I don't want is to be humiliated.

OSCAR Look, we'll find a different pub. I'll do the talking.

HARRY I'm not walking half a mile to find another pub.

OSCAR Then what do you suggest?

HARRY We could try our luck at the mini-market?

OSCAR And sit on park bench sipping from a can?

JADE (*Approaching mic.*) Like a pair of drunk old men.

OSCAR (*Surprised*) Jade.

JADE Alright boys? What are you up to?

HARRY We were...just going for a drink.

JADE I heard.

OSCAR He means a proper drink. In the pub.

JADE That pub?

OSCAR You can join us if you want.

JADE Good luck getting served.

HARRY Told you.

OSCAR Shut up Harry!

JADE They carded you?

HARRY Both of us.

JADE (*Amused*) I'd stick to the mini-market.

OSCAR You could order for us.

JADE I could what?

OSCAR You look at least eighteen. Especially in your own clothes.

JADE As opposed to someone-else's clothes?

OSCAR You know what I mean. Everyone looks about ten in school uniform.

JADE I have to be somewhere.

OSCAR Please. They're all blokes behind the bar. If you give them a smile...

HARRY (*Reprimands*) Oscar.

JADE You want me to flirt with them? What century are we in?

OSCAR Please.

JADE You sound like you've got a drink problem.

OSCAR No. What I've got is an age problem.

JADE I have to go.

OSCAR Where?

JADE Groceries. Can't hang about. (Beat) I'll see you later boys.

HARRY (*Smitten*) See yer Jade.

OSCAR Well thanks for helping me talk her round.

HARRY She's in a hurry.

OSCAR Secret boyfriend I reckon.

HARRY (*Wistful*) Do you think?

OSCAR You sound disappointed.

HARRY (*Protests*) No!

OSCAR Actually I think I'm more her type. Mature.

HARRY So mature no one will serve you a pint?

OSCAR Popular girl like her? Shopping? I don't buy it.

HARRY I believe her.

OSCAR I never see her out and about with friends. Got to be an older man.

HARRY Maybe we should follow her.

OSCAR Why?

HARRY If it is an older man then maybe he can buy us a drink.

F/X FADE.