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Ristorante

Uno

A One Act Comedy

by

Kev Satler

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Ristorante Uno
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CHARACTERS

2W / 5M

MARIO CHIELINI: *A waiter*

BARRY HUNTER: *Traffic Warden*

SALLY SUMMERS: *Shopper*

TERRENCE LONG: *Farmer*

MILLY LONG: *Farmers Wife*

PC LEONARD BARTON: *Local Bobby*

REVERENT BISHOP: *Local Minister*

SETTING

An Italian Restaurant in a small English village

APPROXIMATE PLAYING TIME

30 Minutes

Ristorante Uno

by Kev Salter

A COMEDY IN ONE ACT

SETTING: *The “Ristorante Uno,” an Italian restaurant in a small English village. There are three tables set with*

AT RISE: *BARRY, the short-sighted traffic warden is finishing off a Panini and a glass of milk. He sits with his feet up on the chair next to him. MARIO, the restaurant owner is polishing cutlery nearby.*

BARRY

You must be bored cleaning things all day. You’ll have to start advertising or you might have to close the place down!

MARIO

(Still polishing) It’a be a bad since we lost a Mama, she a cook’a like a goddess, now we hav’a Umberto! He looks towards the kitchen in disgust.

BARRY

Can’t say my job’s much better, what’s to do in a village as small as a postage stamp. The odd clamping once a month and patrolling around the whole two car parks. Let’s see... drive over to the lake and oh and look, no cars and then back to the high street and 2 cars and if I’m lucky an errant cyclist! *(Beat)* I just wish something exciting would happen!

MARIO

Lik’a in the movies – a car chase or some a’one a bust’in the bank’a.

BARRY

I don’t think PC Barton sees much action either – well apart from when he visits Mrs Hugo every afternoon!

They nod in mutual understanding.

BARRY

If I can help get some punters in, I will, I always tell people how good the food is here, although I know it was better when Mama was alive!

MARIO

You a be a good friend Barry, you help’a me good.

BARRY

I suppose I better think about getting off soon, what’s the special on the dessert today?

MARIO

Well Umberto has tried his hand'a at making a something, I'm not'a sure about the stringy bits on the top'a!

BARRY

Well you know me, I'll try anything once – bring it out and I'll...

SALLY

(Coming through the door angrily) What bloody pillock has left his van parked across me drive?

BARRY

Sorry Sal, I thought I was parking in a bay – you know what me eye sights like!

SALLY

The only bay you'll be parking in if you don't move that monstrosity will be the one I dump you in with rocks tied to your feet – now move it before I call PC Barton.

MARIO

(Looking at his watch) I think'a PC Burton will be on'a another a job'a at the moment!

BARRY

(Getting to his feet) One day Mr Hugo will come back early from work, mark my words and then there'll be trouble. I don't even think PC Burton would want to tangle with him, being a Bulgarian power lifter and all that! Earns good money though, Hugo!

SALLY

The van?

BARRY

Okay Sal, I'm moving – give us a chance.

BARRY exits to move his van.

SALLY

(Looking around appraisingly) I didn't realise it was so nice in here, I have to say from the outside it looks like the pits and the name does not inspire much either.

MARIO

What da'ya mean'a, the name be what'a Mama she call it.

SALLY

'All goni'?

MARIO

It'a be'a 'Allagoni', my Mama were born there, a 'belle' place on the coast of Sicily.
(Rubbing his fingers together)

SALLY

I think you've lost a letter...maybe more! *(Beat)* You should also think about the traditional colours of Italy out there. *(Pointing out the door)* I'm not sure black gives out the right kind of message?

MARIO

My Mama was'a colour blind, she got'a paint a mixed and we were getting customers asking for Hungarian goulash – so I made it'a simple.

SALLY

Yeh I can see that! What kind of food do you serve here anyway? Other than the obvious that is, with spaghetti and pizza.

MARIO

We do'a risotto and ravioli, and steak'a chips.

SALLY

What about fish, I hear you Italians do wonderful things with seafood, such as clams and mussels?

MARIO

Fish has been'a removed from the menu. Mama could serve up a super fish'a treat but Umberto speaks little English and din a bon'a the last fishy and we hav'a complaint, once he'a come'a round that is!

SALLY

What is taking that silly man? I've been waiting so long and talking about food is making me hungry. My stomach is eating my spine!

MARIO

(Offering her a seat) We can'a a make you a lunch'a, maybe something hott'a?

SALLY

Well whilst I'm waiting I might as well have something – let's se the menu? Beat. Maybe I should have something hot to save me cooking tonight.

MARIO hands her the menu and waits expectantly as she studies it.

MARIO

(Interrupts) Drink a Madame?

SALLY

Red Wine I think – I'll get Barry to move my car and then I can have a couple. Have you got a Merlot?

MARIO

We only have Italian wine'a!

SALLY

(Rolls her eyes) Just bring me something with a bit of punch – this is turning into a frustrating day.

MARIO wanders off out back and she continues to study the menu.

BARRY

(Out of breath) At to park up the road...all sorted now, although I could book you for parking in the road like that!

SALLY

(Angrily) You are joking! I couldn't get into my drive man! What did you expect me to do? Anyway why does this place not have a car park? I could have parked it in here.

BARRY

They built the new kitchen and function room over the car park so they could fit in more guests!

SALLY

(She rolls her eyes again) Never mind that. I'm having something to eat now so be a love and go and park my car on the drive will you?

SALLY hands BARRY the keys and he reluctantly takes them.

BARRY

Do you want it backwards or forwards?

SALLY

Park it anyway which pleases you, but just don't hit anything!

BARRY exits as MARIO enters.

MARIO

Your drink Madame. He hands her a glass of orangey red liquid.

SALLY

(Holding glass in air) What the hell is this?

MARIO

I put'a little punch in it lik'a you asked.

SALLY

She takes a tentative sip. Okay...that's not too bad but you can scrub that off the bill!

MARIO

Okay'a. Would lik'a to order?

SALLY

I will take the mushroom starter – ‘fungarelli’?

MARIO

A house'a special – very tasty. You will like yeh! Would you lik'a a main course?

SALLY

Can I try the 'plugabotti pasta'?

MARIO

Very a filling, nice sauce.

*MARIO crosses into the kitchen as
farmer TERRENCE and his wife
MILLY enter from the street.*

TERRENCE

What bloody idiot parked his van in front of me gate, I can't get me land rover out and the dogs er going crazy at the sight of it!

SALLY

Afternoon Farmer Long and...Milly, I think you will find that was Barry again; why he was parking right up the lane there I don't know.

TERRENCE

Well he can bloody well move the bugger! I was supposed to be picking up some chips for me lunch and now I can't get te chippy. Where is he then?

SALLY

I sent him to move my car he should be back any moment - why don't you join me?

TERRENCE

They do funny food here don't they? I don't think I could stomach any of that Chinese nonsense!

MILLY

It's Italian love.

TERRENCE

Same difference! All I wanted was some chips and possibly a banger or two, but no I'll be forced to eat this filth!

SALLY

They do steak and chips Farmer Long, I'm sure he could find you some ketchup to go with it?

TERRENCE

Aye I'm sure he would, but will it be Heinz? Nowt like Heinz!

MARIO

Ah some mor'a guests, this a be a good'a – how can I help you Sir? Madame?

Shakes TERRENCE's hand and kisses MILLY's.

MILLY

(Giggles) We could eat here love, be nice spending some time with Mrs Summers again— it's been far too long since we had a chit chat.

SALLY

Yes come and join me Milly.

They pull up chairs and THE TWO LADIES start chit chatting to each other under their breath and giggling.

MARIO

Can I get you drink'a sir?

TERRENCE

Have you got Tenants?

MARIO

No! We are eating establishment only. Mama talked about renting out a rooms but we not'a dun that yet.

TERRENCE

Looks confused. Have you got any beer man?

MARIO

I get'a you beer. What about the beautiful Lady?

TERRENCE

(Interrupting the ladies) What ya drinkin luv?

MILLY

Just some water, honey.

TERRENCE

You heard the lady – she'll have one of those!

MARIO

One beer and one honeyed water coming up. *(Beat)* Would you lik'a some food'a?

TERRENCE

Can I have a bowl of chips for me and me Mrs? Do you have bangers?

MARIO

Huh...me Father was mafia but we don't do that'a anymore. That was back in Sicily in the seventies, a long'a time ago.

TERRENCE

(Looking even more confused) Never mind, I take it you have Heinz ketchup?

MARIO

We don't'a sell a German sauce – we are Italian restaurant.

He gestures around and TERRENCE looks disappointed.

MARIO, *Continued*

I do have a large barrel of HP sauce out back if that is'a okay'a?

TERRENCE

(Beams) I love HP, almost as good as Heinz.

MARIO

I have to pay for it over the next 18 months, very inconvenient!

MARIO walks off to get the drinks and starter for SALLY.

BARRY

(Even more out of breath) I didn't realise your drive was so long Sal, took me ages to get back and it's getting bloody hot out there!

SALLY

Well you can have a well-deserved rest now love.

He hands her the keys.

TERRENCE

No bloody chance, your jobs not done son, you parked your wretched van in front of me gates and I can't get the bugger out!

BARRY

What do you mean in front of your gates, I parked it up Miller's Hill in that lay-by next to Farmer Long's.

TERRENCE

I am Farmer Long you idiot! Barry adjusts his glasses and steps closer.

BARRY

Oh...I'm sorry Farmer Long I thought I'd parked it out of the way.

TERRENCE

(Toying with a bread knife) Well you will be parking it out of my way or I'll stick this knife right up your—

MARIO

'Butty'...sir, would you like some bread with your chips. Here's your starter Madame and the drinks.

MARIO places everything carefully from his tray onto the table.

TERRENCE

Bread would be good thanks, as long as it's with some real butter.

BARRY

I butter...I mean better get up the hill then!

BARRY exits again. THE LONGS start sipping their drinks although MILLY does look suspiciously at her honey coloured water but she does drink it.

SALLY

What in blazes is this? She lifts the plate for everyone to see the little cheesed mushroom sat in the middle of a huge plate.

MARIO

(Hurrying over) Is there a problem a Madame?

SALLY

This is hardly a starter – this is just a morsel!

MARIO

(Gesticulating) Its'a what you asked for, mushroom on plate.

SALLY

There's loads of room on this plate, that's my point! You'll have to deduct this from the bill too – I'm not paying for eating empty air.

MARIO

I will bring you a main soon Madame.

MARIO grabs her unwanted plate and disappears. They can hear him shouting at UMBERTO in Italian.

MARIO

"Non si fanno queste cose tu deficiente!"

SALLY

I didn't mean for him to get into trouble – I hope he's alright.

MILLY

I sure he won't be serving up small portions like that again, I personally like a big portion don't I Tez?

TERRENCE

You certainly do Lass. This beer ain't bad ya know. We should come down here more often. Much quieter than down the 'Pig and Goose' and I always have a bad gut after eating Ned's fare.

MILLY

Yeh...It's not bad inside and old Mario might be a bit strange but he does make you feel welcome.

TERRENCE

I hope those dogs are not giving Barry too much of a hard time, he'll be glad he's on the right side of the gate.

MILLY

You did lock it, didn't ya love? *(Beat)* Because I don't remember you putting the padlock on and you know they can pop the latch when they get excitable.

TERRENCE

He pulls the padlock out of his jacket pocket. Bugger!

MILLY

They might be all right as long as he moves slowly and gets in his van quick. Oh dear!

SALLY

They sound nasty – what you got?

MILLY

A couple of Rottweilers!

SALLY

Oh dear!

MILLY

Indeed!

TERRENCE

He'll be all right. Where are those bloody chips?

MARIO

(From side) Not a long now Sir, Umberto just frying them up.

SALLY

(Downs the rest of her drink) That's how they get you in places like this – make you wait so long for your food that by the time you get it you're so far drunk you don't know how bad it tastes.

TERRENCE

Down the 'Pig and flaming Goose' you don't mind waiting, you kind of hope that it wan turn up at all.

MARIO

Two'a bowl a chips and some a butty. He places the food down. I just a check on pasta.

He pops back off.

TERRENCE

(Holding up a chip) These still got there skins still on, bit weird if you ask me.
(Tentatively tries one) Bloody yummy though!

MR AND MRS LONG start eating.

PC BARTON

Afternoon all, anybody know why Barry's parked his van outside me station?

TERRENCE

He was moving it from me gate cuz I couldn't get out. He should be back soon.

PC BARTON

Well the little sod as parked it right outside me door so I can't get in! What's he playing at?

SALLY

You know Baz, needs to get his eyes retested I'd say.

PC BARTON

Nothing to do but wait for him I suppose. What's the grub like here?

They all nod their approval accept SALLY.

SALLY

Still waiting for mine and could do with another drink.

MARIO

(Looking surprised) A busy busy good day to'a good police'a copper. How can I help'a you?

PC BARTON

I'm waiting for Barry so I better have a drink. Beat. I don't think I've ever been in here— where you stashing the body! *(Grins)*

MARIO

How...did you er...it was an accident...I...

PC BARTON

(Grin fading) Well I never! He starts getting out his truncheon and everyone looks shocked.

MARIO

(Grinning) Ah fooled a you...that a teach for making lousy joke!

PC BARTON

(Pats him on the shoulder) You certainly got me all right. How about a Gin and Tonic for the shock, Mario?

MARIO

Now you are a joking. No drink'a on duty.

PC BARTON

Good point, just a coffee then – make it one of those capa-chinis.

MARIO

Coming up'a sir.

SALLY

What about my main?

MARIO

I told Umberto to make it from a scratch'a, to make a sure you hav'a the best. It be ready soon.

SALLY

I better have another one of those drinks then whilst I'm waiting.

MARIO nods and walks back to the kitchen.

BARRY enters with ripped trousers and sweat patches all over his shirt, he pants for a second to get his breath.

BARRY

Those bloody dogs should be put down. That was a close thing I'll tell you, look like blimming Robinson Crusoe now!

MILLY

Where are my babies?

BARRY

They're fine, they went back up the hill once they realised they weren't going to get over the hedge. *(Beat)* I then snook back up to the van and got in before they realised what was going on. They still managed to rip off my wing mirrors though...the little swine's.

PC BARTON

Why did you park it in front of my station lad?

BARRY

What was that Leonard?

PC BARTON

Your sodding van, why did you park it right on my doorstep?

BARRY

I parked it next to the old water board – it must be somebody else's van.

PC BARTON

(Pulling out his notepad) Vauxhall Cititrek registration RU3 BAZ?

BARRY

Oh...poo! I've done it again. I'll be back...in a bit then.

BARRY gets to the door and puts his hands on his knees before embarking another journey.

PC BARTON

(Sarcastically) No rush!

MARIO

(Juggling a plate of pasta) Its'a very hot Madame! He sets it down quickly.

MILLY

We'll move across Sally, let you enjoy your food.

The LONGS slide across to the Constables table.

MARIO

I will bring'a your drinks.

MARIA exits and returns quite quickly with a tray bearing coffee and a punch/wine. After depositing the coffee and the beverage on the table, he waits at her table.

SALLY

This looks lovely, what meat is this? She shovels a load in.

MARIO

We only select'a from the finest a stock, well fed and free a range – we treat all our rats the same...we—

SALLY

She spits it out! That's disgusting...I hate free range...and organic! It's a false economy they're creating out there.

MARIO

Sorry...I can get you a something else.

SALLY

No...I'm sorry...it's lovely—it really is tasty, did Umberto make this himself?

She puts in another mouthful.

MARIO

Yes, but from Mama's recipe. She a made it ten times a better.

Between bites she sips some drink; the others chat amongst themselves and MARIO is beckoned over by TERRENCE.

TERRENCE

Grab me another beer my good man and those chips were truly amazing – I'll be coming here in the future.

MARIO

(Beams with the compliment) I will get'a you another beer sir, does the lady need'a some more a water?

TERRENCE

Mils, you having another?

MILLY

I'm fine love.

MARIO saunters out back.

PC BARTON

I've been meaning to ask you Tez, are you gunna get round to sorting that gun licence? The Sarg's been getting on me case about it and says you been brandishing it down the lane.

MILLY

He don't have any ammo for it Leonard, I doubt if the thing still works!

TERRENCE

Yeh my Mil's right, it was my Gramps from the first war, and I don't think it's been cleaned in fifty years. I walk around to show those hoodlums that I mean business and not to think about chasing me sheep!

PC BARTON

That was the vet Tez, he didn't appreciate being pointed at, with that beast of blunderbuss of yours!

TERRENCE

How was I to know he was the vet! He looked about sixteen!

PC BARTON

Brad's 22, but he's always been a small one but he knows his stuff. And since Mr Edwards as taken to being ill he's been pretty much running the practice.

TERRENCE

The dogs shouldn't have jumped him like that admittedly, but I did get them off eventually!

MILLY

Yeh...and we did take him some flowers to the hospital, they said, that when he wakes up that he'll be sure to like them.

PC BARTON

Well his Dad was all for pressing charges but he saw sense when I reminded him about that strange incident with his wife and the Butcher's boy. I told him he should have rung you first rather than just turning up for the yearly routine inspection.

TERRENCE

So I won't need a license then?

PC BARTON

It seems not, but you ever get bullets or the old stick cleaned you let me know.

TERRENCE

Of course guv.

MILLY

So how's your Margaret? Is she still struggling with morning sickness?

PC BARTON

Well that's died down but she's ballooning like a ripe melon, she's really finding it hard to walk with those ankles of hers, I reckon she's having twins!

MILLY

Did you want me to pop up with me ointment? Nobody knows about 'aving babes like I do, how many we got now Tez?

TERRENCE

I dun know! Can't keep count – I reckon we got more children than sheep these days.

PC BARTON

How do you keep 'em all in that little farmhouse of yours?

MILLY

Well some 'ave left ain't they and we got a load in the attic, keep it clean they do up there. Got a couple of caravans out back, got be half a dozen out there, two of the older boys have started denning it up in the barn loft which as become a bugger to get 'em down.

TERRENCE

Don't forget the bunker Mills!

MILLY

Oh yeh! Got a couple of nippers down there with the dogs.

PC BARTON

Very ingenious that...you could set up your own brat camp...loads a money to be made from that these days...I've been watching the U.S. one on TV and they make a mint they do.

MILLY

I'll pop up with a bit of me ointment later on, maybe bring her some brandy to help her sleep.

PC BARTON

That would be kind but you won't mention anything about...

TERRENCE

You and that big busted Brenda you mean?

PC BARTON

Well since she's been pregnant she's not been interested you see and a man has his needs and all that.

MILLY

Yeh...don't I know it! She nudges her husband. Look your secrets safe with me Leonard – look if you needed help you could have always put your keys in our bowl so to speak.

PC BARTON

Okay...this just got a bit weird!

TERRENCE

You don't think all those children are mine do ya, it's good to keep things interesting in it Mills?

MILLY

Sure is honey.

PC BARTON

Okay...moving on. Anything new happening?

TERRENCE

Actually I was down the post office the other day trying to cash my giro and there was this blimming queue, this village is going to pot I tell ya! I had to wait ages!

MILLY

Yeh I remember you telling me love.

TERRENCE

I was behind Martha from the Market and she was only buying a stamp but I didn't recognise the bloke at the counter and he was doing something odd?

PC BARTON

Do you think this is something I should be concerned with?

TERRENCE

Well...you might be, he was sending a package abroad – It was a big package too! Cost him a packet as he was ending it by recorded something!

PC BARTON

Could have been money laundering I suppose?

MILLY

We don't have a laundrette Leonard?

PC BARTON

No, not washing love! Sending money abroad – maybe I should look into that Tez. Where was he sending it? Sounds suspicious!

TERRENCE

Some place called Weston! Full of cowboys I reckon. *(Laughs at his own joke)*

PC BARTON

Sounds like it. Well...I'll report it to the Sergeant and see what he says. Do you have a description?

He takes out a notebook and pen.

TERRENCE

Fat and round – wrapped all in brown...

PC BARTON

(Interrupts) Haha...sounds like a monk!

TERRENCE

Wrapped in brown paper with lots of celotape was what I was trying to say.

PC BARTON

Oh you're talking about the parcel! (*Rolling his eyes*) I meant what did the man look like?

TERRENCE

Oh right yeh...um...he had a big beard and a mop of grey hair, he was wearing big boots and a funny checked jacket – I think he might have been a lumberjack!

PC BARTON

How do you mean?

TERRENCE

There was a name on the back of the coat.

PC BARTON

Well he should be easy to track if he had a company name on his jacket, do you remember what it was?

TERRENCE

I think it was 'Timberland'!

PC BARTON

Timberland. He writes it on his pad. Okay that should help.

MARIO enters with another round of drinks and then approaches PC BARTON.

MARIO

Everything okay a for you, can I get you a something to biter?

PC BARTON

I'm fine thanks. It's a nice place you have here, from the way it looks like on the outside I thought maybe you were up to something illegal in here again!

MARIO

We just a cook a food and some a drinks. We respectable now.

PC BARTON

So what happened with that incident with the magic mushrooms last year?

MARIO

It was a Mama, she found load a mushroom in a woods and put them in a pasta dish. We never knew what was a happening! Mama was on her last a legs and she was a doing crazy things!

PC BARTON

You can say that again! I remember when I caught her trying to catch fish in the canal using that colander!

MARIO

She put a little pieces of bread in it and she a call out softly to them – I a told her, Mama I said you will not a catch them like that and she a clipped me a round the earhole!

PC BARTON

She did catch a few minnows though, I'll give her that!

MARIO

She said they were anchovies and I put on a pizza – we had a lot a extra orders that day and sold a out!

PC BARTON

Well anything tastes better than anchovies. I remember once I—

REV. BISHOP storms in.

REV. BISHOP

What is happening around here?

SALLY

Don't tell me Barry's blocked your drive?

TERRENCE

Parked in front of your gate?

PC BARTON

Or stopped you from getting into your house?

REV. BISHOP

No...but I have had a very strange afternoon...most unsettling.

ALL except SALLY gather round making sure he's all right. SALLY continues to finish her food.

PC BARTON

What happened Peter?

REV. BISHOP

Well it all started when I was ran off the road by some maniac in a huge BMW! I'd decided to head up to the chapel to prepare for tomorrows harvest and whoosh I was coming round Taylor's bend and the lunatic drove so fast and so close to me I had to veer off beat and me and my bicycle were upended in the ditch. I have to say the car was remarkably like yours Mrs Summers.

SALLY

(Shouts across the room) Like I said – it was Barry!

REV. BISHOP

Well...I managed to get myself straightened out but the bike was a little worse for wear so I popped into Trev's garage to get it mended which was lucky, being just round the corner, thank the blessed lord! Eventually he managed to fix it up and I continued on my way.

MILLY

Sounds like you could do with a drink Vicar? *The REV nods "yes"*) As I was approaching Miller's Hill I saw two lumbering canines bolting towards me! I don't think I've ever pedalled so fast or so divinely.

TERRENCE

That'll be Barry then!

MILLY

I hope they didn't bite you Vicar?

REV. BISHOP

No...I did not give them the satisfaction...well they spotted a cat and they soon got distracted. Anyway I thought I better report the incident but got waylaid by Mrs Hawkins selling that blasted jam of hers. So I popped in for a round of toast and a cup of tea before I could head over to the station. When I eventually arrived there I couldn't get in due to some idiot's van parked in the way!

PC BARTON

Barry seems to have done the rounds today, maybe I should lock him up! He's a danger to himself that man.

REV. BISHOP

Indeed! Well I'd had enough for the day I can tell you, so I headed back home and that's when I saw your squad car parked outside Laurence. Where is that Barry anyway, I'd love to give him a chance to explain himself.

TERRENCE

That's the question init, he's probably given himself a heart attack with all that haring about!

PC BARTON

Well he better get here soon. Sarg be back from 'Stanton Hall' soon and if he spots that big tank parked outside the station I'll be for the rotten chop!

SALLY

He should be back soon the poor sod. I mean BARRY that is!

MARIO

I've never been so busy. It's a good'a to see all you.

REV. BISHOP

Good day to you my good man, can you do me a pot of tea?

MARIO

I will bring'a you some tea a Mr Priest'a. Please sit'a down and I will go and a get it. He goes to leave.

SALLY

She clicks her fingers. Can I have the bill Mario? The food was lovely. I will definitely recommend it to my friends, but I think I better get off or I'll never get anything done today.

MARIO He steps over to the till and grabs his notebook and returns.

MARIO

I will'a knock you off the drinks and the starter Madame. I only'a charge you £19.99 for the meal'a. She hands him a note. I don't'a know'a why Barry is takin so long, what he up to today?

SALLY

I think he might be having an action packed day by the sounds of it.

MARIO

We were'a talking about'a this earlier – he lik'a John Wayne! He says blowing the top of his imaginary gun.

SALLY

More like Mr Bean! He hands her the change of a penny. Put it in the pot love. He takes it back looking puzzled.

MARIO

Thank you for'a coming Madame. He kisses both cheeks and moves out back.

SALLY

Good bye everybody, nice to see you all. Lovely to see you Milly, we'll have to do it again sometime.

They exchange pleasantries and farewells and SALLY exits.

PC BARTON

So the question is, do I book him? I mean he's caused a right ruckus today and we've all been put out. I mean I've known Baz along time but he's a walking nightmare!

This is Not the End of the Play
Ending Intentionally Omitted for Security Purposes