

TWO WEEKS WITH THE QUEEN AUDITION PIECES

COLIN

Bull! I don't believe you! They're bein' slack! If they can sew a bloke's foot on and put a new heart in somebody surely they can cure a bit of cancer!

What about the man in the newsagents? He had cancer on his head and they cured him. Expect me to believe that you can get the cricket from India and get bombs that could blow the whole world up and robots and space ships and they can't cure a bit of cancer! Bull! They're just not tryin'.

Bloody slack. If it was the Prime Minister they'd be askin' the Queen of England for the world's best doctor's phone number. I bet the world's best doctor is right there beside her in London. London!

Hey, Mum, what time's my plane?

ALISTAIR

You can't do that! They'll go bananas.

No! Don't! We'll be killed! That's a new lock that is! From the biggest hardware centre in Greater London. They'll kill us. I'm not supposed to be having stress. What about my dandruff? Oooohhh. It's stress that does it. I'll be out in a rash next and Mum'll kill me! I'll be having an asthma attack, sure to.

I don't care! Do what you like! I don't want to know! I can't see a thing- - - don't know anything.

On your own head be it!

IRIS

Now listen to me love, put it out of your mind, you can't go home. You'll understand when you're older that it's for the best.

Now stop this nonsense.

Listen to me Colin. I'm sorry things are so hard for you love, but you're not going to Australia and that's that. And just in case you and Alistair have got any notions of cooking something up, don't waste your time. They won't let you on the plane without a guardian to sign the forms. Now, I don't want to hear another word about it. OK?

There's a good lad.

purely pensive productions

TED

Hold these Colin. Excuse me ladies and gentlemen. Excuse me. If I could see your faces. What a load of misery guts. Look, we're all here for the same reason. We've all got people in there who need us very much. What they don't need is to look at a load of miserable faces. So, if anyone here thinks they might be turning into a misery-guts, I'd strongly recommend a chocolate frog from my young friend here.

Tell you what. Write down the name of the hospital Luke's in for me.

I know a couple of doctors here pretty well.

They're top people. I could have a word with them about Luke.

Why don't you meet me here, say Wednesday at midday, we'll go see them.

I'll do my best.

GRIFF

Tangerines! Been craving for them, can't eat much anymore. I always thought that when I saw my first angel it would have wings and a halo, not freckles and elastic-sided boots!

Want some? Or would you rather peel your own?

A week after we got here I got sick. They did a few tests and told me I'd got AIDS. I haven't been too well since, so Ted took care of me til I had to come in here.

When things got tough in Wales, we used to dream about emigrating to Australia; everybody here does. What do you do over there for a cheer up?