

CASS AUDITION

Beryl: Alright Cass?

Cass: (Sarcastic.) Yeah, I love it here.

Beryl: Are you getting any?

Cass: Lord Jesus, Beryl!

(They laugh. Enter Clare.)

Beryl: Hello Clare! Are you getting any?

Clare: (Giggles.) Stop it!

Rita: Gonna be hot in this shed today.

Clare: Yeah, and I got two hours whatsaname tonight.

Beryl: Overtime.

Clare: Yeah.

Cass: What are you saving up for, Clare?

Clare: A you know –

Beryl: Deposit.

Clare: – on a –

Beryl: – flat.

Clare: Yeah.

Cass: What's he do, your Ken?

Clare: Mother's Pride, he makes bread.

Beryl: So he's a master baker is he?

Clare: No, he's got me.

Cass: Are you gonna marry him?

Clare: I gotta save a bit up first.

Beryl: Bollocks, you've been giving it away!

Cass: In an ideal world where would you like to get married,
Clare?

Clare: Er . . . Woodford Registry office.

Cass: C'mon, girl, I said in an ideal world.

Clare: I've always wanted to get married in the countryside.

Beryl: Woodford ain't the countryside!

Clare: But it's near Chigwell . . .

Beryl: Yeah, and Chigwell ain't the Seren-fuckin'-geti!

Cass: You wanna get yourself some dreams, girl!

Rita: Cass is gonna be an airline pilot aren't you, Cass?

Cass: Before I'm thirty-five.

Beryl: Who's gonna get on your plane? An Irish woman pilot?!
Fuck off!

(Enter Sandra.)

Cass: Here's trouble!

Rita: Morning Sandra!

CASS MUSIC AUDITION

As per Beryl and Sandra – This is What We Want extract