

JEREMY HOPKINS AUDITION

SCENE SEVEN

The Hopkins house, breakfast.

Hopkins: Snuggles?

Lisa: Yes, darling.

Hopkins: These eggs taste funny.

Lisa: They're duck eggs.

Hopkins: Why am I eating duck eggs? I'm not Albanian.

Lisa: For a change, I've started buying whatever is one to the left of what I usually buy. That's why we've got no coffee but lots of Domestos.

Hopkins: Let's go out for dinner tonight and we can talk then. I'm sorry, I have to go. I'm at head office today.

Lisa: Mr. Buckton caned Perry yesterday. He can hardly sit down.

Hopkins: What had he done?

Lisa: He'd farted. In Latin.

Hopkins: Impressive! Most people can't even speak Latin.

Lisa: So you're quite happy for your son to be physically abused by a sadist?

Hopkins: It's an expensive public school. I'd be disappointed if he wasn't getting abused. I remember one time we were playing Rugby at Rugby in Rugby. We lost seventy-three nil. To be honest, we were lucky to get nil. We were all given six of the best on the hand. *On the hand*. Now that does hurt. Bottoms are for girls. Now what have you got today darling? Tupperware Party?

Lisa: I thought I'd wash up, do the ironing, polish off a couple of bottles of vodka and then set fire to the Women's Institute.

Hopkins: Sorry darling, I've got to rush.

Lisa: You weren't listening, were you?!

Hopkins: Oh look, Snuggles, I'm sorry –

Lisa: I just want to know what I'm supposed to do all day long in the middle of the Essex countryside.

Hopkins: Don't start. Not now.

Lisa: When is a good time to start?

Hopkins: Look! I bought you a horse.

Lisa: It doesn't like me!

Hopkins: Listen, I'm under a lot of pressure at the moment. And I need you to stand by me. Got to go! "Trouble at mill".