

Never Eat This Piece

By

Alan Masterton

Based on an English man, a scots man and an Irish man joke.

[alanmasterton.yolasite.com](http://alanmasterton.yolasite.com)

*Alan Masterton (C)*

EXT. OUTSIDE WORKPLACE - 12NOON

FADE IN

Nice sunny day, builders workspace toolboxes and tools lying about.

3 men sitting on stools opening their piece.

TAM, 36, slim build, 5'4, yellow hard hat.

JOKE, 35, medium build, 6'2, yellow hard hat.

JIM, 32, slim build, 5'9, green hard hat.

Tam opens up his piece.

TAM

Corned beef, again. That's it, I've had enough. If its corned beef tomorrow, I'm taking to the top o' that building and committing suicide.

Joke opens up his piece.

JOKE

Whit? Haggis. Again. Aye Tam I ken whit you mean. Am fed up tae if its the the morn I'm jumping to.

Jim opens up his piece.

JIM

Pork. Are you being serious. If its pork tomorrow I'm joining you.

FADE OUT

EXT. WORKPLACE - 12 NOON

FADE IN

P/S

THE NEXT AGAIN DAY.

Nice sunny day 3 workmen outside opening pieces.

Once opening pieces they throw their pieces they throw them on the ground and climb up a 100' deck with nothing to land on but hard concrete. They each take in a deep breath and jump.

*Alan Masterton (C)*

FADE OUT

INT. TAMS HOUSE - 6PM

FADE IN

Lovely purple wall, crimson carpets, ruby leather sofa.

Jim, Tam and Joke's wives are meeting up together for a cup of tea so they can mourn their husbands deaths.

HELEN, 29, fat, blouse and skirt.

SHEENA, 28, fat, blouse and skirt.

JAYNE, 25, fat, blouse and skirt.

HELEN

Oh if only Tam had told me he  
didn't like corned beef he'd still  
be with us.

SHEENA

Aye and if Joke had told me he was  
sick o' the sight o' haggis, I'd  
still be with 'um.

JAYNE

My Jim's a mental case, he me  
nothing, he makes his own piece.

FADE OUT