

Stageplay Version of You Canny Have a Spare Room

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ACT I

SCENE 1

Private hospital ward, bed, tv, bedside table.

Centre stage Stacy lies there screaming head off delivering twins. Jamie beside bed getting hand squeezed as nurse continually helps.

JAMIE.

Oyah!

ACTII

SCENE 2

downstage centre Jamie and Stacey, downstage centre in living room sitting down.

Councilor down stage right outside at door.

Doorbell rings Jamie answers.

JAMIE.

And to what do I owe this honor.
(Sarcasm)

COUNCILOR .

Your falling behind with your rent.

centre stage Councilor forces way in..

JAMIE.

Stacy, the council. Apparently
we're in arrears

STACEY.

OK, I'll just stick the kettle on.
(off stage)

Stacy walk's through to living room. To see councilor.

STACEY.

You wanting a drink?

COUNCILLOR.

Yes a stiff vodka and coke please.

(CONTINUED)

STACEY.
But your on duty.

COUNCILLOR.
I'm an alcoholic.

STACEY.
Fair enough. Jamie, open up that generally disgusting vodka that tastes like wallpaper paste and some of that cheap and nasty diet cola.

COUNCILLOR.
Diet cola!

STACEY.
Sorry but I'm watching my figure.

Jamie walks through with 2 cuppas and puts them on the table, walks back off and back on with glass of vodka and coke.

JAMIE.
Right, there is your generally disgusting drink.

Jamie sits down with the other 2 in the living room.

COUNCILLOR.
Your 3 months behind with your rent.

JAMIE.
Fur fucks sake, we've just had a bairn.

STACEY.
Iy you, in case y' huvny noticed we've got 2.

COUNCILLOR.
Well boo frickety hoo. (pause) You have a fortnight to pay £100 of that.

STACEY.
Well how the fuck do you expect us to pay that?

COUNCILLOR.
I Suggest you seek financial help.

Counillor stands up picks up her vodka and coke, downs it gags and marches off stage to left wing.

SCENE 3

Outside office. Coffee machines. waiting room.
downstage right wing. Stacey and Jamie

STACEY.
Are you sure you want to do this?

JAMIE.
I dreamt that we'd see a loan shark
and lived hapily ever after.

Upstage Jamie goes to coffee machine buys a coffee and takes a sip.

JAMIE.
These cups are fucking rotten.

ACT 3

SCENE 4

centre stage In office at desk.

Cabinets, cases, boarded up windows. Dark and eerie.

LOAN SHARK.
Right, here. We have a great range
loans. Now do any of you 2 work.

JAMIE.
No, but she's on benefits.

Loanshark rubs hands together.

LOANSHARK.
H-ha excellent. I suggest you take
the higher rate of 10000 where you
pay 1600 over 3 years.

STACEY.
Isn't that a bit expensive.

JAMIE.
Shup it, the man kens what hes on
about.

(CONTINUED)

LOANSHARK.

So?

Stacey stands up and walks up to door at right wing.

STACEY.

Well you 2 can get lost an movin
back in wi my ma.