

ON THE WAY TO SAINSBURYS

(Two chairs on stage – Lynne on one of them with a notebook and pen)

FIONA - (entering from Glenys) Oh hello Lynne. Fancy seeing you here.

LYNNE – Oh hello Fiona. It's nice to see you. It's ages since I saw you last. How have you been keeping?

FIONA – I'm very well thanks. What are you doing here?

LYNNE - Oh well I'm just writing my shopping list. I'm on my way to Sainsburys. To tell you the truth I left the house in a bit of a hurry.

FIONA – (laughing) Yes I can see that. You've still got your slippers on.

LYNNE – What! Oh so I have. Well would you believe it. It's all my husband's fault.

FIONA – Why what's he done?

LYNNE – (looking round her) Well it's like this see. He's retired now and from the minute he opens his eyes in a morning he wants... well you know.

FIONA – No I don't know. What?

LYNNE – (nudging her) You know. A bit of how's your father.

FIONA – (laughing) Do you mean sex?

LYNNE – (looks around flustered) Ssh. Don't say it too loud. You don't know who might be listening.

FIONA – You should be glad he still finds you attractive after all these years.

LYNNE – Well I am. Course I am. But to tell you the truth he's wearing me out. He sets the alarm for 6 o'clock so we can have a bit before we get up. And then again straight after breakfast. And dinner . Then again in the middle of Coronation Street and you know how I love my soaps. And then this morning right at the end of Jeremy Kyle I saw that look in his eye and I thought Oh that's the giddy limit so I grabbed my coat and bag, said I was going to Sainsburys and flew out the door. That's why I've still got my slippers on.

FIONA – Wow. He doesn't look as though he's got it in him. Eh (laughing) All this sex. You want to be careful. Don't go getting yourself pregnant.

LYNNE – Oh no I won't do that. I make him take precautions and I'm going to the Doctors to see if he'll put me on the pill.

FIONA- THE PILL (looks at Lynne's face closely). Don't you think you're a bit old to worrying about that?

LYNNE – Oh that's what my friend Mavis said. But you hear of some very funny things happening these days. Better to be safe than sorry. That's my motto. I blame Shredded Wheat myself

FIONA – (looking puzzled) Shredded Wheat?

LYNNE – Well since he retired he's taken to having Shredded Wheat every day. Two in a morning and two more for his supper. Swears by them he does.

FIONA – (looking thoughtful) Really?

LYNNE – Anyway enough about me. How are you keeping? How long is it since you got married?

FIONA – Five years nearly.

LYNNE – No babies yet(Fiona shakes her head) Oh dear. Never mind. Plenty of time pet.

FIONA – I'm afraid my husband isn't quite as interested in that side of things as yours seems to be. He'd rather watch the telly. I've tried all sorts but nothing seems to work.

LYNNE – That's a shame. Lovely young girl like you. You should have a house full of children by now. Perhaps I could lend you mine every now and again. (Fiona looks slightly horrified). Don't worry pet I'm only joking.

ANDREW comes on to the stage dressed as a flasher. Walks past Fiona and Lynne holding his coat open. Walks off to Glenys. Lynne just sits there as though nothing has happened. Fiona can't believe her eyes.

FIONA – Lynne. Did you see that? (ANDREW walks back again flashing.

LYNNE – What's that pet?

FIONA – That man who just walked past. He had nothing on under his coat.

LYNNE – Oh I know. That’s Andrew. I’ve not seen him here for a long time. I thought maybe it was just a phase he was going through. His mother will kill him when she finds out.

FIONA – (looks at Lynne in disbelief) Do you mean he’s done it before? I can hardly believe it.

LYNNE – Oh he was always at it at one time. His mother used to blame all the sweets he ate. Said they made him hyperactive. She stopped them serving him at the Pick ‘n’ Mix counter. Anyway don’t worry about him. He’s harmless enough. I really must make out my shopping list. My husband will be wanting his dinner (ANDREW starts wafting round the stage flashing). Now what are we going to have to eat? Oh I know, I’ll get some nice pork sausages off the butcher. (Fiona looks incredulous, Lynne carries on thinking). Oh and I’ll get a couple of nice King Edwards to go with them.

FIONA – What are you going to have for afters?

LYNNE – Oh I don’t know. Maybe I could make a nice fruit salad. I’ll get a couple of....

FIONA – Melons

LYNNE – Mangoes

FIONA – Maybe some big juicy oranges

LYNNE – Plums. They’re always popular.

FIONA – Perhaps a few grapes. (ANDREW flashes to Lynne one last time and then floats off)

LYNNE – Well I can see it’s getting colder so (stands up) I’d best be off. (starts to walk off) See you again soon Fiona.

FIONA – Oh no don’t go. I’ve just remembered I need to go to Sainsburys myself. I could do with some Shredded Wheat. Oh and I think I’ll treat my husband to a nice big bag of Pick ‘n’ Mix. (they link arms and walk off).

THE END