

# EXTRACT

# Photocopy Love

a short comedy

by

Alex Broun

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**Cast**

**BONITA**                    **Photocopy Store Assistant Manager**

**TYRONE**                   **Photocopy Store Customer Service**

**RAF**                        **A customer**

**Setting**

A Photocopy store in any city or town

**Time**

Week day, 11am.

**Photocopy Love by Alex Broun**

The serving desk of a Photo Copying store. Day.

**BONITA** and **TYRONE** are working behind the desk. **RAF** enters.

**BONITA:** Good afternoon. Can I help you?

**RAF:** I'd like to get some binding done.

**BONITA:** We'll have to book it in. We're pretty busy.

**RAF:** You don't look busy.

**BONITA:** I assure you sir, we're very busy.

**RAF:** Positive you can't squeeze me in. Pretty please with sugar on top.

**BONITA:** (TO **TYRONE**) Tyrone, can you go and get some more toner cartridges from the store room.

**TYRONE:** I think we're okay.

**BONITA:** We've got a big order coming in later and the toner on Number Three is running low.

**TYRONE:** Warning lights not flashing.

**BONITA:** Just do it.

**TYRONE EXITS. BONITA WAITS FOR HIM TO GO.**

**BONITA:** What are you doing here?

**RAF:** I was desperate to see you. I had to come.

**BONITA:** You know what the boss said. No personal visits. You almost got me fired last time.

**RAF:** I know but I couldn't help myself.

**BONITA:** That's not what you said Thursday night. You said you had to work.

**RAF:** It was beyond my control.

**BONITA:** And now I'm working.

**RAF:** You don't understand. What I feel is an emergency.

**HE REACHES OVER TO GRAB BONITA.**

BONITA: Stop it.

RAF: My arms have a life of their own – and as for my lips.

BONITA: I said stop it.

RAF: Tease.

BONITA: You're the tease. Got me all hot and heavy on Thursday – and then you're a no show.

RAF: How about tonight?

BONITA: I may have other plans.

RAF: What's his name?

BONITA: Wouldn't you like to know?

RAF: Who's the tease now?

BONITA: You deserve some of your own medicine.

**RAF STARTS TO CLIMB UP OVER THE DESK.**

BONITA: What are you doing?

RAF: If you don't say you'll go out with me tonight right this second I'll come over there and ravage you.

BONITA: (PUSHING HIM BACK) Stop it. People are looking.

RAF: (KNEELING) Then I'll kneel down here and profess my undying love to you to the whole world.

BONITA: Get up.

RAF: (LOUDLY) Bonita Russell is the most beautiful, most sexy, most intelligent, most caring person in the entire world and I can't live without her one more second.

BONITA: (GOING AROUND AND HELPING HIM UP) Look this is really sweet but I need my job.

RAF: I'm going to look after you.

BONITA: A kept woman?

RAF: Forever and ever.

BONITA: You make it sound very tempting.

RAF: Come with me.

BONITA: Now?

RAF: Right this second.

BONITA: And do what?

RAF: Come back to my house for an afternoon of wild passionate love.

**RAF AND BONITA ARE VERY CLOSE.**

BONITA: You are hard to resist.

RAF: You know – you're right.

**TYRONE ENTERS. BONITA IMMEDIATELY JUMPS BACK FROM RAF.**

TYRONE: Mr Dev wants to see you.

BONITA: Mr Dev. Why?

TYRONE: Didn't say.

BONITA: Where is he?

TYRONE: In his office.

BONITA: (TO **RAF**) Well sir, that order maybe ready sooner than you think.

**BONITA EXITS. TYRONE GOES STRAIGHT TO THE FRONT OF THE DESK.**

TYRONE: What are you doing here?

RAF: I was desperate to see you. I had to come.

TYRONE: If Bonita finds out – she'll kill us. Well she'll kill you and fire me.

RAF: I know but I couldn't help myself.

TYRONE: That's exactly what you said the other night.

RAF: It was beyond my control.

TYRONE: Mine too.

RAF: You don't understand. What I feel is an emergency.