

# EXTRACT

# Racing Now!

a short play

by

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**Cast**

BOB

STEVE

THE BOY

**The Setting**

Outside a betting shop.

**Time**

Afternoon.

**Racing Now!**

**Street outside betting shop. 3pm.**

**BOB** and **STEVE** sit on milk crates. **STEVE** is smoking a cigarette. **BOB** holds a Race Guide.

**BOB:** See that geezer in the place we were staying.

**STEVE:** What about him?

**BOB:** Had no legs.

**STEVE:** So?

**BOB:** Looked weird.

**STEVE:** So?

**BOB:** So I'm just saying he looked weird, that's all. (PAUSE) What do you reckon happened to him?

**STEVE:** Don't know. Don't care. (LOOKING AT GUIDE) Wasting time. Read.

**BEAT. BOB LOOKS AT STEVE.**

**STEVE:** Read.

**BOB:** (READING) Laura's Revenge.

**STEVE:** Too young.

**BOB:** Echo Warrior

**STEVE:** Too old.

**BOB:** Steamboat Bill

**STEVE:** Too slow.

**BOB:** Hallelujah

**STEVE:** Who?

**BOB:** Hallelujah.

**STEVE:** Never heard of him.

BOB: Chorus Dancer

STEVE: Chorus Dancer?

BOB: Chorus Dancer.

PAUSE.

STEVE: Who's on her?

BOB: Knipe.

STEVE: Ben Knipe?

BOB: Yeah.

PAUSE.

STEVE: Run her too wide. Next.

BOB: Tomorrow Never Comes

STEVE: Exactly.

BOB: Cosmic Hero.

STEVE: No he's not.

BOB: Purple Shadow.

STEVE: Maybe.

BOB: (MARKS THE PAPER) Floss.

STEVE: Not on Tuesdays.

BOB: Aristocrat.

STEVE: Could.

BOB: (MARKS THE PAPER) Blue Star Lady.

STEVE: What's she carrying?

BOB: Sixty.

STEVE: Sixty? Blue Star Lady?

BOB: That's what it says.

STEVE: Rigged.

PAUSE.

BOB: Well?

STEVE: Too much weight.

BOB: Golden Jug.

STEVE: Fool's gold.

BOB: Rocket Reg.

STEVE: Exploded at take off.

BOB: Snip of Luck.

STEVE: Doesn't have any.

BOB: Eddie the Eagle.

STEVE: Are you kidding?

BOB: Yes Please.

STEVE: No thanks.

BOB: Kickabit.

STEVE: "Can't Kickabit".

BOB: Wild Honey.

STEVE: Smells off.

BOB: Moonlight Serenade.

STEVE: Too far.

BOB: Birdcage Walk.

STEVE: Maybe.

BOB: (MARKS THE PAPER) Elvis.