

# EXTRACT

# Pick Ups

by

**Alex Broun**

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*"Love is the drug and I need to score."*

**- Roxy Music**

**Scenes :**

***(PLEASE NOTE: The list below is only one possible scene order. Scenes may be re-ordered, left out or included purely at the director and cast's discretion.)***

- |                                    |                                    |
|------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. STAGE                           | Barman1/Brett/Ian/Suzy/Wendy       |
| 2. SPADING                         | Angela/Peter                       |
| 3. WARREN, THE RELUCTANT VIRGIN 1  | Corinne/Warren                     |
| 4. BATHROOM 1                      | Nick/Simone                        |
| 5. HELLO                           | Brett                              |
| 6. THE RECONSTRUCTED FEMALE        |                                    |
| Wayne/Natalie/Sonia/Yobbo          |                                    |
| 7. WARREN, THE RELUCTANT VIRGIN 2  | Gina/Warren                        |
| 8. EXPRESS YOURSELF                | Lydia/Peter                        |
| 9. WHO GETS KILLED?                | Rebecca/Barman 2                   |
| 10. BAD RELATIONSHIP NO. 253       | Greg/Neil                          |
| 11. BACHELOR OF SLEAZE             | Korry/Tali                         |
| 12. THE SURE THING                 | Barry/Gina                         |
| Interval                           |                                    |
| 13. BATHROOM 2                     | Fiona/Ian                          |
| 14. MR SKAG                        | Geoff/Corinne                      |
| 15. WARREN, THE RELUCTANT VIRGIN 3 | Geoff/Warren                       |
| 16. GIRL BAR                       | Corinne/Janelle                    |
| 17. BEER                           | Ian                                |
| 18. JUST SAY NO                    | Brett/Ian/Suzy/Warren              |
| 19. PREDATOR                       | Bettina/Korry/Michael              |
| 20. SYDNEY                         | Greg/Janelle/Peter/Simone          |
| 21. THE HIDDEN AGENDA              | Nick/Simone                        |
| 22. DESPERADOES 1                  | Barman 3/Gina/Lydia/Warren         |
| 23. DESPERADOES 2                  | Arthur/ Barman 3/Gina/Lydia/Warren |

**Additional Scenes:**

- |   |                             |
|---|-----------------------------|
| A. LOVE IS THE DRUG                                 | Mandy/Glen                  |
| B. WARREN, THE RELUCTANT VIRGIN 4 : "I'M NOT LOCAL" | Warren/Jo/Nigel             |
| C. DANCE SCENES:                                    |                             |
| i. THE BATTLE OF THE SEXES                          |                             |
| ii. THE PICK UP                                     |                             |
| D. IS THIS A DEPOSIT OR A WITHDRAWAL 1?             | Gina/Mark                   |
| E. IS THIS A DEPOSIT OR A WITHDRAWAL 2?             | Gina/Mark                   |
| F. BOYS   | Susie                       |
| G. BYRON  | Helen/Greg/Martin/Dominique |
| H. GIRL BAR 2                                       | Janelle/Chris               |
| I. FOYER  | Wendy/Susie/Brett/Ian       |

**1. STAGE.****WENDY AND SUSIE ENTER THE THEATRE.**

SUSIE: Is this it?

WENDY: Yes Susie, this is it.

SUSIE: Where's the show?

WENDY: It hasn't started yet.

SUSIE: Wow. Look at all the people.

WENDY: Come on. We got to sit down.

SUSIE: Hey. I wonder if those guys are here?

WENDY: God. Save me.

SUSIE: Who were they?

WENDY: Who cares?

SUSIE: Did you know them?

WENDY: No. Thank god.

SUSIE: They seemed pretty friendly.

WENDY: Yeah. Like dogs on heat. Where are we going to sit?

**BRETT AND IAN ENTER.**

SUSIE: Look out.

WENDY: What?

SUSIE: Here they come.

WENDY: Oh no.

IAN: Hey spunky. We meet again. So this is where you been hiding eh? I was wondering where you got to. Miss me.

WENDY: Incredibly. You just keep following around us don't you?

IAN: Like a good luck charm.

WENDY: More like a bad smell.

IAN: Woah. I don't think we actually introduced ourselves.  
The name's Ian.

WENDY: Ian. How ... boring. Wendy. And this is a friend of mine - Susie.

IAN: Susie. Nice name. This is me mate. Brett.

SUSIE: Hello.

**BRETT SMILES.**

IAN: So what you up to?

WENDY: What does it look like? We're finding a seat.

IAN: Right next to me eh?

WENDY: As far away from you as possible.

IAN: Playing hard to get. Great. I like that. What is this place anyway?

SUSIE: It's called a theatre.

IAN: A theatre? Yeah? What do you do here?

WENDY: You see plays.

IAN: We went to a play once. Shakespeare. Boring eh Brett?  
Boring as shit.

BRETT: It was okay. Quite interesting.

IAN: What are you talking about? He fell asleep halfway through.

WENDY: Where's a seat?

**IAN JUMPS ON TO THE STAGE.**

IAN: Hey. What's this for?

SUSIE: That's we're they do it.

IAN: Do what?

**SUSIE LAUGHS.**

WENDY: Look Dumbo. That's the stage. Get off it.

IAN: The stage eh? This where they do their strip tease routine? Hey Brett. Watch this. (SINGS) Da, da, da, da

BRETT: Ian. (LAUGHS)

WENDY: Look get off the stage. People are looking.

IAN: Can't take their eyes off me eh?

WENDY: You are so juvenile.

IAN: Hey Brett. I think she likes me. (SINGS) Da, da, da, da.

**THE USHER APPROACHES.**

SUSIE: Watch out. Here comes the guy.

WENDY: Now you're stuffed.

IAN: I'm so scared.

**WENDY POKES OUT HER TONGUE.**

USHER: Excuse me would you get off the stage please? The show's about to start.

IAN: I'm doing my routine.

USHER: I'm sorry sir, the play is about to begin.

IAN: What's this play about then? Todd Carney.

USHER: It's called Pick-Ups.

IAN: About trucks is it? Hey Brett, this play's about trucks. Brrrm. Brrrm.

USHER: Sexual Pick-Ups. Off the stage. Now.

IAN: Make me.

USHER: I only play with men. Not little boys.

IAN: Woah.

**IAN GETS OFF THE STAGE.**

USHER: (TO WENDY) I'd grab a seat. We're about to start.

WENDY: Thanks.

**THE USHER MOVES OFF.**

IAN: Poofa. Listen, me and Brett are heading back up to the Courty. Want to come?

WENDY: We're here to watch the play.

IAN: Oh forget that. It'll be boring. Come on. (TO SUSIE)  
What do you say cutey? I think Brett's got the hots for you.

BRETT: Ian.

IAN: He has. He told me. That's why we followed you.

SUSIE: But we've already bought our tickets.

IAN: Cash in 'em. The poof won't mind. Hey mate.

WENDY: Look, would you just leave us alone?

IAN: Just being friendly.

WENDY: Jesus! You can't even come to a play anymore without two dumb yobbos trying to crack on to you.

BRETT: I'm not a yobbo.

IAN: Hey, beggars can't be choosers Wendy.

WENDY: Just leave us alone. Come on Susie. Goodbye. And you're not sitting anywhere near us. So don't even try.

IAN: You want to make a bet?

**WENDY AND SUSIE MOVE OFF. IAN AND BRETT GO TO FOLLOW. THE USHER APPEARS.**

USHER: Could I see your tickets please?

BRETT: We haven't got any.

IAN: Yes we have. They're in my pocket. (IAN SEARCHES)  
Oh no. Must've dropped them.

USHER: You'll have to leave if you haven't got a ticket.

WENDY: See you later, Ian

IAN: I love you too Wendy.

BRETT: Bye Susie.

SUSIE: Bye Brett.

IAN: Bitch. I'll fix her.

USHER: The door's that way gentlemen.

BRETT: What are we gonna do?

IAN: How much is a ticket?

USHER: For you fourteen dollars.

IAN: What's it about again?

USHER: Men and women trying to have sex with each other.

IAN: Yeah. The full bit? Hey Brett, live sex on stage. You get to see it all?

USHER: You'll have to buy a ticket and find out.

IAN: What do you reckon? Fourteen bucks.

BRETT: It's only a couple of shouts.

IAN: I reckon Wendy's pretty keen. And you're hot for that Susie.

BRETT: She's okay.

USHER: I haven't got all night.

IAN: Alright. Let's do it. We'll have two. Give 'im the money Brett.

**BRETT PAYS FOR THE TICKETS.**

USHER: Just take a seat.

IAN: Hey this better be good - or we want our money back.

USHER: I'm sure you'll find a lot to relate it.



**THE USHER MOVES OFF.**

IAN: Hey Wendy, lover boy's on his way. Where did they go?

**THEY RUN OFF.**

**2. SPADING.****ANGELA ENTERS. PETER APPROACHES HER.**

PETER: Excuse me, do you have the time?

ANGELA: You'll have to dig better than that.

PETER: Dig?

ANGELA: Spading. That's the oldest line in the book. If we're to make contact, you'll need something a little more fresh. Try again.

PETER: What?

ANGELA: Try again. Grab my attention, and who knows where it may end.

PETER: Right. (**PETER RETIRES. APPROACHES**) Don't I know you?

ANGELA: Bad start.

PETER: Is it always this crowded?

ANGELA: Worse.

PETER: Do you come here often?

ANGELA: Definitely not. You need a different tact.

**PETER RETIRES. APPROACHES ONCE MORE.**

PETER: Are you alone?

ANGELA: Better.

PETER: I'm very attracted to you.

ANGELA: Good. The honest approach. You're getting warmer.

PETER: Can I buy you a drink?

ANGELA: Always sure to work, but not tonight.

PETER: You have beautiful eyes.

ANGELA: Too wimpy.

PETER: Excuse me, I think I made love to your sister - Elle, and it was fantastic and she said you taught her everything she knew.

ANGELA: Too kinky.

PETER: Didn't I meet you at that Dance Party? I had my noggin' shaved and you had your nickers down around your -

ANGELA: And you were getting so close.

PAUSE.

PETER: I'm twelve. You'll be thinking centimetres, we're talking - inches.

ANGELA: So what?

PETER: How long have you been modelling?

ANGELA: (YAWNING) Boring.

PETER: You know you want it.

ANGELA: No I don't.

PETER: I suppose a root's out of the question?

ANGELA: Sleazy.

PETER: I've just bought this new Porsche right? And I was wondering if you like to spin for a come with me? I mean, come for a spin.

ANGELA: Very sleazy.

PETER: Do you believe in love at first sight? Or do you need me to walk by you again?

ANGELA: Close but no cigar.

PETER: Have you ever stubbed you're foot on a tree?

ANGELA: No.

PETER: What about a root?

ANGELA: Original but ... (SHE MAKES SOUND OF BUZZER.)

PETER: So, how about it?