

3pm FLICK OFF
by
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(THE ACTION TAKES PLACE ON A SUBUTEO FOOTBALL PITCH IN FRONT OF ONE OF THE GOALS. BANKSIE IS THE GOALIE AND PRIVATE ROACH IS A VERY CONFUSED PLASTIC SOLDIER)

BANKSIE:
'ELLO...

PRIVATE ROACH:
WHERE AM I ?

BANKSIE:
YOU'RE IN THE SUBUTEO EGG CUP FINAL

PRIVATE ROACH:
SUBUTEO EGG CUP FINAL ? WHAT AM I DOING HERE ?

BANKSIE:
I WAS ABOUT TO ASK YOU THE SAME THING...WHAT HAPPENED TO MY DEFENDER ?

PRIVATE ROACH:
(BEWILDERED) I'VE GOT NO IDEA...

BANKSIE:
I BET HE BROKE HIM...MY BEST DEFENDER TOO...I THOUGHT HE'D GOT OVER THAT...

PRIVATE ROACH:
GOT OVER WHAT ?

BANKSIE:
BREAKING ALL HIS STUFF...IT GOT SO BAD LAST MONTH THAT I WAS FACED WITH THREE PENCIL-TOP GONKS, ONE MINIATURE DARTH VADAR, AND A MICKEY MOUSE FROM A CHRISTMAS CRACKER...IT WAS A JOKE...I'M THE ONLY ORIGINAL PLAYER LEFT

PRIVATE ROACH:
HOW DOES HE BREAK THEM ?

BANKSIE:
HE JUST GETS TOO EXCITED...IF HE WINS HE INVADES THE PITCH...NEXT THING YOU KNOW YOUR SURROUNDED BY CRUSHED STRIKERS, DISMEMBERED DEFENDERS AND YOUR BALL'S SPLIT IN HALF.

PRIVATE ROACH:
(WINCING IN PAIN)...SOUNDS PAINFUL.

BANKSIE:
PAINFUL ? YOU'RE NOT STANDING HERE FACING A ROLLED UP PIECE OF HARD PLASTICINE ON THE NEXT MATCH....THAT'S PAINFUL !

PRIVATE ROACH:
HE QUITE RESPECTS HIS SOLDIERS...

BANKSIE:
OH YEAH ? IS THAT WHY HE'S BLUE-TACKED YOU TO A WOBBLE-BASE AND BUNGED YOU RIGHT IN ON THE FINAL WITHOUT A SCRAP OF TRAINING ?

PRIVATE ROACH:
TRAINING !...TRAINING...DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM ?

BANKSIE:
NO...WHO ARE YOU ?

PRIVATE ROACH:
I'M....AHA...YOU WON'T CATCH ME OUT LIKE THAT...I KNOW YOUR LITTLE TRICKS...ALL YOU'LL GET OUT OF ME IS MY NAME, RANK AND SERIAL NUMBER...

BANKSIE:
OH, GET REAL, WE'RE TOYS. THIS ISN'T REALITY...YOU'D BE LUCKY TO KNOW YOUR BATCH NUMBER, WHAT CEREAL YOU CAME FREE IN AND WHO PACKED YOU...EH-UP...HERE WE GO...3.0 CLOCK ON THE DOT.

PRIVATE ROACH:

WHAT DO I DO ?

BANKSIE:

JUST WAIT THERE TILL YOU GET A FLICK...

PRIVATE ROACH:

A FLICK ?...WHAT'S A FLICK ?

BANKSIE:

YOU'LL KNOW...

PRIVATE ROACH:

IS IT LIKE A..... (THERE IS A FLURRY OF ACTIVITY AS AN IMAGINARY BALL GOES PAST BOTH OF THEM) ...WHAT WAS THAT ?

BANKSIE:

A FLICK....UH-OH, HE'S NOT A HAPPY LAMBIKINS...