

# **SCENE 1: SOMEWHERE IN CHORLEYWOOD**

## **DOTTY, HENRY, EM & TOTO**

**DOTTY:**

Hello Uncle Henry, Aunt Em.

**HENRY:**

Hello Dotty, what have you been up to today?

**DOTTY:**

Oh all sorts of things, went into Watford to see the careers officer, had a sandwich.....

**EM:**

That was nice of him to make you a sandwich dear.

**DOTTY:**

Oh and I brought Vanessa Felz's tribute to Meatloaf C D, 'Fat out of Felz'...It was reduced.

**EM:**

What did the careers officer have to say?

**DOTTY:**

He didn't have to say anything, I just picked up a few leaflets.

**HENRY:**

Haven't you thought of anything you'd like do yet?

**DOTTY:**

Yes, listen to my new C D.

**EM:**

Oh Dotty when are you going to find a career for your future?

**DOTTY:**

You know I can't do that 'till I find myself.

**EM:**

Oh, I'm sick to the back teeth of these teenagers wobbling on about 'Finding themselves'.

**HENRY:**

**(MARCHING OVER TO HER WITH MIRROR)** Who's that?

**DOTTY:**

Me.

**HENRY:**

There you are, found.

**DOTTY:**

I promise I'll think of something soon.

**EM:**

Who did you go into town with?

**DOTTY:**

Oh, no-one.

**HENRY:**

You could have taken Toto, he could have done with a walk.

**EM:**

I hope you didn't jig about with those goodies.

**DOTTY:**

The word is 'Lig' and they're not 'goodies', they're 'hoodies'.

**HENRY:**

Same difference.

**EM:**

Ah, I liked them.

**DOTTY:**

Who?

**EM:**

Same difference. good wholesome brother and sister. **(EXITS)**

**DOTTY:**

Hoodies aren't ALL bad. they just have no dress sense. Look, just because Al Capone wore a trilby hat didn't mean that if you wore one you were a gangster. And just for the record, the Goodies were three blokes on a bicycle.

**HENRY:**

I still wouldn't hug one.

**DOTTY:**

What, a Goodie.

**HENRY:**

A hoodie.

**DOTTY:**

Where is Toto?...Toto, here boy.....come on...(ENTER TOTO, AN ACTOR IN A DOG SKIN. DOTTY SCREAMS)

**EM:**

**(RE-ENTERS)** What is it Dotty?

**DOTTY:**

An actor impersonating an dog. I don't believe this.

**TOTO:**

Tell me about it.

**DOTTY:**

**(SHOUTING OFF STAGE)** Excuse me, this is not a Yorkshire terrier.

**TOTO:**

**(IN A YORKSHIRE ACCENT)** I could do a Yorkshire accent.

**DOTTY:**

I could punch you on the nose, but it wouldn't make me a boxer!

**HENRY:**

Can we please calm down.

**TOTO:**

She started it.

**DOTTY:**

No I didn't.

**TOTO:**

Yes you did, you said I couldn't do a Yorkshire accent.

**DOTTY:**

No I didn't.

**EM:**

No she didn't.

**TOTO:**

She did.

**HENRY:**

Look she didn't and if it makes you feel any better I think your Yorkshire accent is very good.

**TOTO:**

Oh, thank you.

**HENRY:**

Yes, OK. but the point is...

**TOTO:**

He thinks my accent very good...

**HENRY:**

You've got to lengthen your vowels.

**EM:**

I beg your pardon?

**HENRY:**

It's all a question of vowel movement...Listen...'Eeee-byyy-goom'...

**TOTO:**

Goom, goom, did you hear that? 'Goom', any fool knows it's gum...'Eeee-by-gum...'

**EM:**

I thought it was 'Aaay by gum'... **(THIS DEGENERATES INTO A 'YORKSHIRE ACCENT' WORKSHOP)**

**HENRY:**

**(BLOWS WHISTLE)** He's dead.

**ALL:**

Dead?

**TOTO:**

Who's dead?

**HENRY:**

The Yorkshire terrier.

**EM:**

Now can we please get back to the plot. **(EXIT EM)**

**TOTO:**

You'll have to muddle through as best you can with me as Toto.

**HENRY:**

Well, go on...**(PROMPTING)**...'Where is Toto?'...

**DOTTY:**

Where is Toto?...Toto, here boy.....come on...**(SHE FINDS HERSELF FACE TO FACE WITH TOTO, SHE SHOOS HIM OFF, HE EVENTUALLY GETS THE HINT & EXITS)** ...Toto here boy... **(RE-ENTER TOTO)** It's weird Uncle Henry, he seems to understand every word I say.

**HENRY:**

Does he?

**DOTTY:**

Yes...Watch how he counts up to ten.

**TOTO:**

**(EMBARRASSED)** One...two...three...**(ECT)**

**DOTTY:**

Ooh, you clever boy. **(RUBS HIS TUMMY)**

**TOTO:**

Get off.

**HENRY;**

Why don't you two settle down to watch TV and I'll go and give your Aunt Em a hand.

**DOTTY:**

How long's dinner?

**HENRY:**

Six inches, it's a sausage. **(EXITS)**

**DOTTY:**

Toto, I've promised Uncle Henry that after I've found myself I'll be able to find my true vocation in life. What am I going to do? Why am I asking you?...you can't speak.

**TOTO:**

Of course I can sp....

**DOTTY:**

Shut up. **(INTO SONG # 2. DURING THIS SONG TOTO GETS ONTO SOFA)**