

Neighbourhood Watch

Written By Karen Heyworth

Lyrics and Music written by Karen Heyworth

(Played in chords on guitar improvise these notes to suit the lyrics)

- Esme (Elderly old fashioned values she chooses to gloss over the modern world)
- Saffy (Extrovert, creative/bohemian. She can be inappropriate in a charming way. Mischievous influence on the group)
- Cathy (Middle aged reserved/shy bit of people pleaser.. wishes she could be more extrovert and a bit like Saffy)
- Romit (Sporty outdoors guy, straight forward no sides. Sees the positive side of life)
- Jaden (Fanatical about Law and Order overly conscientious about the street)
- Philip (He is an academic, mildly shy in character. Bookish, eccentric and a bit disorganised. Not good at confrontation but his temper can get the better of him. Tries to keep the group on an even keel)

It's a wonder

F# Eb F# Eb

It's a wonder

F# Eb F# E

how we all get along

F# G# A# G# F# Eb

it's awkward and nice

F# F# F# F# Eb

a bit like sugar then spice

F# Eb F# F# F# E

We are the neighbourhood watch looking out for you.

F# G# A# A# A# G# Eb F# G# B

Location: Church Hall

(All except Philip) General chit chat if zoom allows or we can mime and use recorded sound, act a bit bored waiting for the meeting to start.

Philip *(Flustered with his paperwork)* I am just trying to find all the photocopies of the agenda for this meeting....*(pauses, looks around, bends down and delves into one of his bags)* won't be a minute, bear with me. *(Bangs his head under the table)*. Ouch! Err Romit did you ...oh no it's okay found it.. *(shuffles, sorting his paperwork etc unbuttons the collar of his shirt looking flustered and hot)*

Esme We have been waiting 15 minutes! Well I hope you added my lost pussy to this agenda Philip, you know quite a lot of pussy's have gone missing in the neighbourhood recently.

Saffy If I lost mine I would be a shadow of my former self *(dirty laugh)*

Cathy *(shy giggle reacting to Susie's outrageous comment)*

Philip *(Philip ignores Saffy but looks agitated by her comment)* Cathy, weren't you supposed to be typing up the A5 posters for Esme? Romit weren't you supposed to have attached them to the trees in the street?

Jaden Alternate trees in the street. Not every tree.

Philip Oh yes, right you are Jaden.

Cathy Yes I was indeed but my computer is playing up and I...

Romit Esme, I HAVE kept a lookout on my practice runs for er ..

Esme Bubbles..my beautiful Bubbles *(upset she dabs her eyes with a cotton hanky)*

Romit Er, Yes Bubbles and no luck so far obviously, do you think it might be locked in someone's shed by accident? *(Esme cries even more)* I could pop my head down the communal back alley after my training session and listen out by the sheds..also take a look over the garden walls too..

Jaden Let's do this in an official manner please and discuss in order of the agenda!

Saffy 'Order!, Order! I do like the sound of that and I agree no communal back alleys. She winks at Cathy.

Cathy (giggles)

Philip I,I, let's , uhm Saffy, NO!

Saffy Yes?

Philip *(realises that was a bad idea)* I mean Cathy.. Would you pass around the Agenda for tonight's meeting? Yes, I agree Jaden we have to..... getting back to your initial question Esme yes of course Bubbles is included in the agenda for tonight's meeting. Amongst the other cats in the area that have gone missing. With all due respect Esme can we save this discussion until it comes up as all items on the agenda are numbered for a reason.

Jaden Here, here.

Esme Not in order of importance then?

Philip No order of importance Esme although we do really want to spend time discussing this when it comes up in the

Esme *(she huffs and puffs)*

Cathy Yes of course Philip *(whilst handing them around and flustered in an over the top fashion, everyone pretend to have got one from Cathy have a few pages of paper to make it look authentic)* I am very sorry my computer isn't working properly, to be honest I should never have offered to do it, I don't like letting people down.

Romit *(Gets cramp and starts hopping about making some agonising noises)*

Jaden Are you okay Romit?

Romit Did a marathon the other day and I don't think I have replaced the salts in my diet enough, its arghhh

Esme When you are quite ready, can we please proceed!

Saffy What you need is one of my hearty soups and a good massage.

Esme Well that's very kind of you but I don't think that will bring my pu.. *(Saffy interrupts her)*

Saffy *(laughs)* I was talking to Romit.

Esme *(takes out her knitting and starts to knit allowing the rest of the meeting to wash over her)*

Romit I'm fine thank....*(still hopping around etc)*

Philip *(Philip interrupts)* Can we PLEASE all take a look at the Agendawe have quite a lot to get through, which reminds me, funnily enough, about a lecture I am presenting next week about the awful conditions apprentice printers suffered in Paris in the 1730's, in a nutshell they massacred their masters cats because they gave their pets more favours than them. Their working conditions were...

Romit *(finally sits down trying to disguise his discomfort from his cramp which subsides gradually)*

Esme *(Puts her knitting down and starts bawling her eyes out)*

Romit That really was incredibly insensitive of you Philip. *(Although his pain is subsiding he sounds a bit insane).*

All *(apart from Philip and Esme)* Hear, Hear!

Philip *(Ignores the response, coughs to clear his vocal chords as he is agitated, and then speaks with purpose)* Item 1Jaden did you manage to get an update from PC Ruffton concerning the stolen car number plates of Mrs Munston at number 52 and Mr Dabrowski at number 102.

Esme *(picks up her knitting again)*

Jaden He is away on holiday but I have a camera attached to my front door facing the street and one attached to my bike on the front AND the back. *(very pleased with himself)* I have been cycling up and down at least 5 times a day checking the street.

Romit *(Puts his leg up on his desk to stretch out the cramp ..holds his mobile to his ear and whispers in to it)*

Cathy It was you!! Oh my gosh I thought you were one of those drug couriers and I called the police on 101.

Jaden You what!!

Cathy You know how they, they, keep cycling up and down the street from time to time..*(Esme interrupts)*

Esme *(Plonks her knitting down)* I could do with that! How handy! Would you help me write down a list.. I need my prescription, some ear drops, oh yes and syrup of figs, a bit cheeky, I know, but Ponds Face Cream would be marvellous *(Everyone looks astonished)*

Saffy Order, Order! *(laughs)*

Philip *(Head looking down at his Agenda notes)* Getting back to the point in question we need to update the street, will you print up some flyers to pop through the doors?

(Everyone except Philip and Esme responds one after the other in succession)

Cathy As I said my computer's not working

Jaden Printed and already here. I am on target' *(Still very angry about Cathy's comment)*

Saffy Couldn't we just send it on the Neighbourhood Watch Email to everyone? Or is that just too simple? *(being sarcastic)*

Romit *(Smiling at Saffy)* Saffy you are such a stirrer. As I am Mr out and about, I knocked on a few doors to find out if anyone had seen anything suspicious during one of my practice runs. *(Whispers to his phone again)*

Saffy You didn't knock on my door.. *(starts singing her favourite pop idol Bob Dylan)* 'Knock Knock Knocking on heaven's door' *(Esme interrupts with sudden enthusiasm)*

Esme *(Starts singing a song from the 1950's Eddie Hodges)* 'I'm gonna knock on your door' *Saffy starts swaying to her singing and beckons Cathy who attempts in a startled unrhythmic fashion, Jaden has his arms folded unimpressed and straight faced still very upset about what Cathy had done, Romit jigs with his head in an embarrassed fashion, Philip looks up from his paperwork and is looking hot, agitated and uncomfortable. (Esme look on youtube for lyrics and song)* 'I'm gonna knock on your door, Ring on your bell, Tap on window, too, If you don't come out tonight, when the moon is bright, I'm gonna knock and ring and tap until you do'

Saffy You go for it Esme *(laughs)*

Philip *(Interrupts we can workshop this takes a deep breath and in a fake joyous way and shouts)* GREAT *(slams his hands on the table)* sorry I mean great, good news, thank you Jaden and yes, no, I mean not everyone is on email so best to have sent a hard copy to everyone 'Let's move on to the second item this evening as we are running behind now and I have to prepare for tomorrow's lecture.

Esme What's a hard copy Philip?

Saffy Hahah if only you...

Philip *(Speaking tersely to put a stop to Saffy's ridiculous innuendos his temper gets the better of him and takes it out on Esme)* 'Esme, I will explain at the end of the meeting'!

Esme Well there is no need to speak to me with that tone of voice.

Philip I apologise, it's just that we really must...

Jaden I can't believe you did that!

Philip I said I was sorry!

Jaden (*Oblivious of Philip's comment*) Cathy I just can't believe you called the police, you do know that I volunteer with the traffic police (*heads in his hands*) (*Philip then looks confused*)

Cathy How was I supposed to know it was you! You don't normally cover yourself in hats and scarf (*Susie interrupts*)

Saffy How could you not spot the gorgeous Jaden with his broad shoulders and muscly thighs on his bright green bike!

Cathy Well I...I have rather..(*changing the subject*) what are we discussing next on the agenda?

Jaden Don't tell me you can't read as well as see.

Philip CAN WE PLEASE carry on with (*Romit puts his hand up*) Yes Romit?!

Romit I just need to get a glass of water and take some painkillers. (*Turn off screen*)

Esme What killers..who was in pain ...when did this happen?

Philip No pain and no killers Esme dear..Item 3 on the Agenda. Conservation. As you all know our road is in a conservation area and people are willy nilly chopping down large trees in their back garden to build an annexe.

Jaden (*Starts using his finger to point with mild aggression*) I know exactly who has and hasn't had planning permission from the council to cut down trees and..

Cathy (*Cathy interrupts Jaden*) how did you find that out?

Jaden (*Jaden ignores Cathy*) WHEN PC RUFFTON IS BACK FROM HIS HOLIDAY

Esme (*Esme interrupts Jaden*) Why are you shouting I'm not that deaf.

Jaden (*Talks with a grimace*) I will assist him with the next procedural steps and inform you at the next meeting.

Romit (*Romit turn on screen, returns whispering into his phone*)

Philip Very good Jaden, thank you. (*sounding irritated with Romit*) You are taking notes from this meeting, Romit?

Romit Why yes! I am whispering it into my phone recorder as I am getting a migraine and can't write it down as my eyes hurt.

Saffy Ingenious you know all the tricks of the trade, doesn't he Cathy?

Cathy Tricks of what trade?

Saffy Oh for goodness sake it's lost on you Cathy dear, looks like you need to spice up your life a bit.

Philip With all due respect, Romit, I find it very distracting. Cathy, will you please take over the notes of tonight's meeting, writing them down of course.

Cathy *(Glad to be given a task and smiling)* Writing them down of course, thank you.

Saffy Is there a parrot in the room? 'Writing them down of course, thank you'.

Philip I never said 'thank you' so how can it be like a parrot..*(nervous cough again)* Item 4. The Feline Exodus!

Esme My poor poor ..

ALL *(except Esme)* BUBBLES Ahh Yes

Philip It's not just Bubbles that has departed from their usual habitats but Mr Warren's at Number 30 and Mrs Rodocanachi at Number 121.

Saffy I went to school with Mrs Rodocanachi's daughter. We used to call her Miss Nachi pants for short. Hehehe

Esme 121 Do remember the programme with Ted Rogers '321' so clever the way the presenter used to use his fingers.

ALL *(Try and practice the 321 one fingering as well as saying it... apart from Philip who is now at breaking point). (We can workshop this...)*

Romit Saucers of milk!

ALL Sorry? What?

Romit Saucers of milk that is what we should put out to attract the missing cats!

Jaden *(Enthusiastic)* Yes and I can put some cameras up in the areas where we put the saucers of milk out and I can watch this experiment from my phone!

Esme You are both marvellous young men, what a wonderful idea and when I find my *(pause)* cat, *(everyone breathes a sigh of relief)* I will put my best frock on and invite you around for an afternoon tea celebration.

Saffy I couldn't have put it better myself.

Cathy Shall I write that down?

ALL *(Apart from Esme)* NO!

Cathy Okay, okay I didn't actually mean what Esme said I am not stupid you know, *(starts to cry and Esme hands her cotton hanky over to share)*

Esme Here you are pet , you have a good cry. You are a very sensitive soul, aren't you?

Cathy I haven't been sleeping that bloody neighbour of mine making my nerves all jingly jangly.

Philip *(Really agitated in a reserved way)* With all due respect we really do need to power through and continue with this meeting!

Cathy *(Dabbing her eyes)* Item 5, very timely! This is my call, regarding the neighbour who keeps cutting up wooden pallets with his wood machine making an awful racket. He keeps nailing them on to his large shed in the middle of his garden, to keep the rain out I presume, but he also builds other little sheds from all the wood. He stores all these pallets in the front of his garden. Looks unsightly. He also has about 3 cars that he hardly ever uses taking up parking spaces in our street. *(Starts to get breathless from relaying this account that has been stressing her out).*

Jaden Take a deep breath. Cathy, would you like me to carry on for you?

Cathy No I am fine...thank you. *(pulls herself together)* Getting back to the cutting up of his pallets... it makes a terrible screeching sound and at the most ungodly of hours. It's not just me it upsets you know.. the sound covers about 10 houses each way and more with less intensity but all the same it's awful.

Susie Yes I hear it too.. what is he using?

Jaden Well I know for a fact it's a circular saw he uses.

Philip How do you know Jaden? Do enlighten us.

Jaden I am an avid bird watcher and listener of bird calls as you all know and I happened to be using my binoculars when he started making this dreadful racket a few weeks ago. All for a good cause you know. Circumstantial.

Romit What does it sound like?

Jaden Well *(starts to pucker his lips to make a chirping bird noise of a robin)*

Romit That's not very loud for a circular saw.

Jaden *(Angrily)* I thought you meant the bird call. I was impersonating the common garden bird, the Robin *(folds his arms again)*

(Saffy starts to snigger and gets Esme in on the act and she really goes for it laughing away. She then stops realising she may have made a real meal of it ... Jaden proceeds to talk in his serious sensible manner)

Jaden It can operate at a noise level about 110 decibels. I have already researched that this can be dealt with by the council. We need to arrange a meeting and for them to agree for you to use recording devices and log the events in a diary. Times, Dates etc.

Cathy It sounds a bit like this Romit *(makes this searing noise)*.

Esme That sounds more like my Bubbles.

Jaden No it's more like this *(makes a deeper more intense sound)*

Philip I think we get the picture and sound in one. Thank you Jaden and Cathy.

Are you okay to call the council and start the ball rolling?

Jaden Yes

Philip Cathy?

Jaden *(Cross, folds his arms again in a defiant manner)*

Cathy Why yes, thank you, yes. *(Starts to make more notes)*

Philip Item 6! We are now getting through this all quite nicely *(a bit more chipper less stressed)*

A neighbour at number 104 has been complaining of smelling unusual substances which have been wafting through her bedroom window in the evening. She also said that these smells start as early as 11am and she can smell them when she is out doing the gardening too. She believes it may be coming from either 106 or 102.

Jaden Saffy don't you live next door to the complainant...what number are you again?

Saffy *(Starts preening, playing with her hair, fake smiling)*. And your point is?

Romit This meeting is about resolving issues not a finger pointing exercise. Thank you Jaden.

Cathy Do you think *(trying to talk to Saffy)*

Saffy *(Saffy interrupts talking to Jaden)* Your questions are like accusations...

Cathy *(interrupts)* Do you think

Saffy Darling Jaden you may be an asset to this neighbourhood

Cathy *(interrupts)* Saffy do you think...

Saffy *(interrupts)* but your comments can be incredibly invasive and accusatory at times!

Esme Let the poor girl speak! *(Talking about her knitting)* Damn and blast! Now I have dropped a stitch!

Cathy Thank you Esme and sorry you dropped a st..um do you think that maybe

Saffy *(interrupts)* Oh for goodness sake Cathy spit it out darling shout what you have to say from the bloody roof tops!

Cathy THAT IT MAYBE YOUR LODGER. There, I have said it!

Philip Well that would make sense, perhaps, Saffy..what do you think?

Saffy *(Looking guilty but readily takes this excuse)* I will have a word with them..him!

Jaden How many lodgers do you have renting in your home?

Saffy How else am I supposed to make ends meet since my selfish, mean old husband left me. Running off with the cleaner like that. They are great company too, you know.

Jaden The cleaner and your husband?

Saffy Why would I care about them! No, my lodger..s.

Jaden Bet they are *(says it quietly but loud enough for her to hear)*

Saffy Sorry Jaden didn't quite hear that.

Cathy *(Inquisitive)* How many lodgers do you have?

Saffy So many questions. *(starts fanning herself)*.

Philip *(Philip comes to the rescue)* Okay thank you Saffy, if you would have a discreet word with your lodgers and we will take it from there?

Saffy As I said! *(Thinks better of it and calms down)* well yes, okay, yes will do.

Philip Item 7. Now this is a tricky one. As you are all aware Mr Gale from number 92 is a hoarder and his house from the outside is virtually falling apart. The council can't do anything yet until it becomes a danger to the public...

Saffy Preventative measures are a far too sensible approach for the council. Just let someone have something fall on their head first, hey?

Jaden Didn't he inherit the house from his mother? It is an utter eye sore in our street.

Jaden Won't help the housing market on our road, either.

Philip Yes he did, about 10 years ago. More importantly I think we need to work out a monthly rota and check up on him...see if he needs any help DIY, shopping, tidying etc. He is more and more reclusive these days. Hands up who wants to go and see him this month?.....don't all rush at once!

Esme You can't expect me to do anything physical. My knees aren't that great you know..

Saffy We aren't expecting you to do the Cancan Esme. How about making some of your amazing toffee and blackberry crumble cakes.

Esme I was very good at the Can-can in my day thank you! How in god's name is that going to help his situation? Suddenly a strange neighbour turns up with cakes. Sounds a bit Grimm's Fairy-tale to me.

Cathy Why don't you spice up the cakes with some of that substance from Saffy's lodgers might chill Mr Gale out a bit, slow down on the hoarding.

Saffy Ha-ha now you are talking, I am shocked at you Cathy (*smiling*)

Romit Can we have some sensible suggestions or come back to this Item on the Agenda next month as no one seems to be taking this seriously. This is really sad in my opinion.

Jaden Hear hear!

Cathy Hear hear what Jaden..have you got something really important to say?

Jaden I was just agreeing with Romit, that's all. Talking about the Cancan and spiking Esme's cakes is not very constructive.

Cathy Nice contribution from Jaden..*(sarcastic)*

Saffy (*mockingly*) Hear hear!

Philip With all due respect Romit we are not coming back to this Item on the Agenda, we need to make a plan now.. it has been going on for far too long and we owe it to our community to look out for our neighbours. I will start this rota off and pop round this Sunday. Romit, will you do the next one say.. in 2 weeks?

Jaden (interrupts) When you pop round you will need to make sure you have Vicks up your nose or breathe through your mouth. The place reeks of dead everything.

Romit Intriguing, Jaden, what took you around to see Mr Gale? Why didn't you say that earlier? When was this?

Jaden We are all taking our turns to discuss and I am talking in order of events to the Item on the Agenda. Now you ask..The door was open when I was cycling up and down a

few weeks ago, checking on the car theft situation. Then when I came back up the road it was still open, so I popped my head round the door and called out..he was hidden amongst his pile of boxes and papers in an armchair. Barely saw the top of his head. He said he must have forgotten to close the door properly on his way back from the shops. His front door would have been open all night and through to the following afternoon as, I don't think he goes out shopping until the evening.

Romit And you would know all of this, how?

Jaden Am I being interrogated for being neighbourly?

Philip No of course you aren't. Romit!

Jaden I volunteer to cover for PC Ruffton's patch when he is on holiday that's all ..he usually does a walk about once a week down our street. He doesn't know I do it but ...and I would be grateful if you kept this to yourselves..

Philip You are coming from a good place Jaden thank you for pointing this out. So Romit?

Romit I can try and encourage him to do some exercise I will call around 2 weeks on Sunday.

Philip Marvellous.

Cathy I can go around after you Romit, Saffy will you come with me? Will offer to do some cleaning etc..?

Saffy Absolutely! But I will have to be really careful not to gag or wretch! Vicks you say?

Jaden In the police force they use it to cover the stench of dead bodies in houses and morgues. I would definitely recommend you use..

Phillip *(Philip interrupts)* Great and once we have seen Mr Gale we can put together an action plan and probably get social services to take this situation more seriously. Cathy, you are writing this down..

Cathy Sorry which bit.

Philip *(Crossly)* All of it! The main points!

Cathy *(starts to cross out a lot of the notes)*

Esme Do you need my hanky dear?

Cathy *(A bit terse with her)* No thank you Esme, dear!

Saffy What are you doing?

Cathy Nothing

Saffy Cathy?

Cathy I just wrote too much detail, that's all.

Romit Better to be thorough. *(slurring his words a bit)*

Saffy Have you been drinking Romit?

Jaden *(defending Romit and himself)* All this questioning of everyone!

Romit I have a headache that's all ..feeling a bit woozy.

Philip Let's not have any more disagreements, we are doing very well so far, thank you Cathy.

Philip What is the time, I seem to have forgotten to put my watch on.

Romit You left it upstairs last night on the bathroom *(fades out realises what he has just done)* shelf.

Saffy Go Philip, go Philip, it's always the reserved ones.. you dark horse! *(teasing laugh and relieved to have the attention diverted)*

Philip *(really hot under the collar stifles his embarrassment and anger etc. uses some eccentric mannerisms to achieve this moment)* Excuse me a minute whilst I have a private word with Romit

(all cameras and sound switched off) (Romit and Philip turn camera and sound back on and walk into frame and sit down. You are in a small store room off the church hall)

(Romit has sunglasses on. Philip and Romit position yourselves as if you are facing each other if possible, if it doesn't work so be it).

Romit It's a bit stifling here.

Philip What's wrong with you?!

Romit Wrong with me?!

Philip Why did you say that? MY private! I mean OUR private life is our private life. Any excuse for these nosey committee neighbours to intrude and they will! Especially with Saffy and her extrovert mouth! It will be around the whole street in no time!

Romit Exactly.... My! It's all about you, what you want. It was an honest mistake. I don't see why you have to make such a big deal about this.

Philip A big deal! Everyone is entitled to their privacy. Just because I manage the Neighbourhood Watch Committee doesn't give people the right to know my business! Why have you gone all George Michael on me wearing sunglasses for christ sake.. it's very difficult to have a meaningful conversation with you ...*(Romit interrupts)*

Romit Meaningful?! Not that you have noticed but I have a migraine! What exactly is this all about, really?

Philip Privacy.

Romit Privacy from what?

Philip Please take the blasted glasses off!

Romit *(Takes them off)* No one cares Philip.

Philip I do care about you having a migraine.

Romit No one cares about us!

Cathy *(turn your sound on and keep on until the end of the play)*

Philip It's just ...well difficult you know I lost my parents ov.. this er..uh hum, you know ...I'm just my emotions are quite, quite raw at the mom...

Cathy *(makes a door knocking sound still has her camera off and Philip turns his head round)* Only me... Esme needs the toilet and the communal lavatory door is locked for some reason.

Philip Right! Coming! *(Goes to get up but Romit puts his hand up and lowers them in a gesture that says sit back down).*

Romit You have to do it sometime ...be honest with who you are... to yourself at least. You have two choices. Be someone you are not and make peace with your parents or live the life you have been given... being you! I know I am getting a bit deep here...and it's easy to say.... *(Pause)*

Philip You are great, you know that.

Romit You are worth it *(smiles and puts his sunglasses back on)*

Cathy *(makes a door knocking sound still off camera)* Only me just to let you know Saffy found a potty left out from one of the playgroup sessions.

Philip Were you listening in to our conversation? I said I was coming out, not out, out.. *(Romit smiles)* Oh you know what I mean... I thought you had gone to sort..!!

Esme *(turn sound on)*

Cathy No, well I did for a ...sorry everyone is now arriving outside your cupboard door, sorry.

Jaden & Saffy *(Turn sound on)*

Esme Utterly degrading honestly having to hide in the corner of the hall. No privacy at all.. what has this church hall come to?!! It's going to take me weeks to get over this humiliation....this embarrassment!

Saffy Ahh we love you Esme don't worry about it, life is too short. We will look back in a few weeks' time with tears of laughter running down our cheeks.

Esme I will bear that in mind. *(Saying through gritted teeth)*

Jaden Yup .. we need to get a copy of the other keys for this premise, the toilet, and the cupboard room, the one you are in and the kitchen. The main door one is just, just not good enough! *(pause)* You are listening to all this.... Philip... Romit?

Philip & Romit *(Slight pause)Yeeees (smiling)*

Jaden *(Straight back into his tirade)* This can't happen again. A disgrace. It's a Health & Safety issue. Another thing to add to the Agenda for next month. I can't imagine it will go away with just a simple phone call to the vicar. Action planning is what is needed indeed! In a way Esme it is a good thing this happened as we have highlighted an issue before becoming a downright hazard.

Esme No, it blooming well isn't a good thing. I will have the vicar's guts for garters, I tell you!

Jaden I am going home. I need a lie down. I think I have one of Romit's headaches brewing.

Cathy Anyway Philip, Romit... we are all going now.

They all say their goodbye's voices fading out from Philip and Romit's cupboard room 'see you next month' etc sound of door slamming a few times. Last line to hear from Esme before they exit

Esme He never did tell me what a hard copy was.

Wait for 5 secs Romit then speak your line.

Romit See... told you, no one cares (they both smile) Switch off their screens

Music

It's a wonder

F# Eb F# Eb

It's a wonder

F# Eb F# E

That we all get along

F# G# A# G# F# Eb

It takes a good team to crack

F# F# F# F# Eb

all the crime and the flack

F# Eb F# F# F# E

We are the neighbourhood watch looking out for you

F# G# A# A# A# G# Eb F# G# B