

***Beautiful Thing* Audition piece: Jamie and Sandra**

Sandra: Jamie? You awake? Jamie I know you are.

Jamie: What?

Sandra: Where've you been please?

Jamie: Nowhere.

Sandra: Oh yeah? It's half-one in the morning actually. (pause) Where did you go?

Jamie: Out.

Sandra: Jamie! (pause) You went to the Gloucester, din't ya? Look at me.

Jamie: Only went for a drink.

Sandra: That's where gay people go. They go there and they go Macmillans in Deptford.

Jamie: It's not just gay people who go. Other people go.

Sandra: People like you?

Jamie: Yeah?

Sandra: It's no time for ling, Jamie.

Jamie: It's not a lie.

Sandra: I had a phone call tonight.

Jamie: Oh, you're lucky.

Sandra: From your tutor.

Jamie: Miss Ellis?

Sandra: She's worried about ya.

Jamie: God, coz I bunk off games does it mean I'm gay?

Sandra: No. Coz someone hit you.

Jamie: Everyone gets hit

Sandra: And called you queer. And it aint the first time. Sh's worried about what it's doing to ya.

Jamie: I'm all right.

Sandra: Are you, Jamie? Coz I'm not sure you are. I mean, what am I supposed to think? When you're... you're going out drinking and coming home at half-one. Getting hit, getting moody, I don't think you are.

Jamie: Well, I am, so go back to bed!

Sandra: Er, I'll go when I'm good and ready if you don't mind.

Jamie: I'm tired.

Sandra: You're pissed.

Jamie: No I'm not.

Sandra: Pissed from a bloody gay bar!

Jamie: How d'you know it's gay anyway?

Sandra: Coz it's got a bloody great pink neon arse outside it. Jamie, I'm in the business, I get to know these things.