

22 CONTD.

CHARLIE

Who?

DANIELS

The Undertakers - the ones who got
at my stage suit down the Commodore
Club.

PAUL

Best part of the Act.

23 INT. JACKORANDA - PASSAGE. NIGHT.

1st day

23

While JACK DANIELS and the D.T.'s run through their last
number, the UNDERTAKERS get ready to follow them on.
STOKER finishes his beer, then ceremoniously climbs into
the open coffin now propped up in the passage, outside
the changing-room. ROY PRIEST helps him in, adjusting
the microphone wired up inside.

PRIEST

(to STOKER)

Okay, let's test it once for Dave.

Their bass guitarist DAVE checks STOKER's run-through on
head-phones as WOOLLEY wanders by.

STOKER

(into mike)

Testing 4-3-2-1 ... Yea, lo I am he that
was smitten with Death gird about my loins,
for verily I have feasted on much gnashing,
of teeth and binding in the marsh .. Okay?

PRIEST

Fine.

WOOLLEY saunters over.

WOOLLEY

Where's the other one?

PRIEST

(quickly)

Gone for a Pony.

WOOLLEY

Well he'd better shift his arse -
you're on in a minute.

WOOLLEY leaves, banging the lavatory door on the way out as