

BARRY

Sorry it's taken a while - I'll get
you the rest next week.

RUSSELL takes it a little warily.

RUSSELL

(to ANGIE)

Sure you can spare it?

ANGIE

(nobly)

I'll manage.

RUSSELL puts it in his pocket and continues working.

BARRY

(rehearsed)

Russ? How'd you fancy being our Roadie?

RUSSELL hesitates.

RUSSELL

(casually)

How's the car? I heard it was a
write-off.

BARRY

(checked)

Well sort of.

(pause)

So what about it?

RUSSELL

Listen, you only asked me to be your
drummer because you fancied my sister.

ANGIE looks up shocked.

RUSSELL (cont.)

You don't want a Roadie... you just
want my bloody van!

RUSSELL dumps a dilapidated TV into BARRY'S arms.