

123 CONTD.

STOKER

(to BARRY)

... and if you're gonna march up
and down like a fairy, do it without
pulling out my bloody leads!

BARRY

Oh, piss off! I never came near you.

HAMISH pokes his head round the door.

HAMISH

Come on, you're doing a third one.

PAUL

(loudly)

Who said so.

HAMISH

Seymour. They'll tear the place
apart if you don't hurry up!

STOKER

(bored)

Ah, come on, ... might as well -

CHARLIE'S MUM

Where are you off to now?

CHARLIE

(blowing her a kiss)

move work!!
Back in a minute - take care of
her, Dad.

CHARLIE follows the others out of the room.

124 INT. EMPORIUM - LEFT WINGS. NIGHT.

124

SEYMOUR stands impatiently in the wings as the GROUP
appear from the passage below.

The GROUP walk straight past him -

125 INT. EMPORIUM - STAGE & AUDIENCE. NIGHT.

125

A great wave of screams goes up as the GROUP stride
back on stage and take up their positions, all smiles
and waves.