

JAMES

Who's this now?

NAILS

It's Moz; let her in Stripes.

STRIPES

What d'ya last fuckin' servant die of?

NAILS

Just do it.

STRIPES EXITS.

NAILS

Listen, just play along with him. OK

JAMES

Give me one good reason...

NAILS

Because he's fuckin' dangerous. That's why.

POLLY

And you're so trustworthy.

NAILS

OK. I know I've not been exactly straight...

POLLY

That is possibly the understatement of the bloody year.

NAILS

But he's off the scale. He's not been taking his medication. And...

JAMES

What....?

*ENTER MOZ FOLLOWED BY STRIPES. SHE IS
28/30ISH NOT UNATTRACTIVE BUT SHE LOOKS
TIRED, RUNDOWN.*

MOZ

Can you pay the taxi? Thirty notes should see it right.

STRIPES

Don't look at me. I ain't got any fuckin' money. Nails?

NAILS

Thirty quid? Are you havin' a laugh? I thought you was gettin' a lift.

MOZ

I did. In a fuckin' taxi.

NAILS

Shit.

MOZ

You two are fuckin' useless. I can't rely on you for nothing.

MOZ WALKS OVER TO THE WINDOW.

MOZ

Right. Shut the fuckin' door, Stripes.

STRIPES GOES TO CLOSE THE FRONT DOOR. AS HE DOES SO MOZ PRESSES HERSELF AGAINST THE WINDOW.

MOZ

Oi! Mr Taxi man! Cop a load of these beauties!

MOZ THEN LIFTS UP HER TOP AND FLASHES HER BREASTS AT THE TAXI DRIVER OUTSIDE.

MOZ

They've got to be worth thirty notes in anyone's book. Have a wank on me.

MOZ COVERS HERSELF ONCE MORE AND TURNS BACK TO THE OTHERS.

MOZ

Love it! Don't want to see him again in a hurry. He was givin' me the eye all the way here.

NAILS

You are unbelievable.

MOZ

I have to pinch meself sometimes. You know I'd never have done anythin' like that before Readers' Wives.

NAILS

What?

MOZ

Well, I had to do somethin'. You was looking out for Stripes. And Lenny? He's worse than fuckin' useless when it comes to providing. Besides, they pay good money. Cash in hand. No questions asked.

NAILS

You're doin' porn films?

MOZ

Beggars can't be choosers; that's the way I see it. Besides, it ain't porn. I don't do none of the hardcore stuff. Just a few wank videos. You know, answer the door in my dressing gown to the plumber, 'Ooooh, you've got a big wrench!'. Let slip a little nip shot, then drop the dressing gown as he follows me upstairs with the hand-held and then in for a close up of my arse as I bend over the bath. It's all quite tasteful really.

NAILS

So what would you call it?

MOZ

Glamour modelling. Mind you, there's very little glamour in it; all goose pimples, grubby sheets and grey rooms with old gas fires. But when needs must...

STRIPES

That is so out of order. The last thing you need when you're having a quiet wank online is to see your sister's snatch winking at you.

*NAILS IS TAKEN ABACK AND SADDENED BY HIS
SISTER'S REVELATION.*