

# Grass Root Cricket

## Scene One

### Characters

**Frisco**  
**Andrew**  
**Trevor**  
**Ossie**  
**Leslie**  
**Dalton**  
**Steve**  
**Aubyn**  
**Mr. Service**  
**Godfrey**  
**Donavon**  
**Alex**  
**Tim**

It's a scorching hot Sunday afternoon. Chevette, the top Black local cricket team is preparing to play a side from London. One by one the home players casually stroll into the park unconcerned about the time. Its quarter past two and six players are missing. The opposition are out on the field warming up except for a big belly one that was getting more pleasure out of his can of special brew.

Leslie wins the toss at twenty to three and decided to bat, despite of one or two rumbles from unrecognisable voices. Andrew and Trevor open the bating. There is a loud appeal for lbw against Andrew in the second over. The umpire is Frisco, Andrew's team mate. Frisco's finger goes up. He gives Andrew out.

**Andrew**        Come on Frisco, play de game man.

**Frisco**        What do you mean play de game? You out, cha.

**Andrew**        (nose swelling up) There is no way dat ball woulda hit de stumps.

**Frisco**        (getting angrier than Andrew) Ley me tell you someting right! I was trained to give these types of decisions so don't come tell me my job. What do you know?

**Andrew**        (eyes popping) what do I know? I know I wasn't out, dats what I know.

**Leslie**        (calls from the pavilion) Come on Andrew.

*Andrew's head turns sharply to look at his skipper and reluctantly walks off the field, but not before flinging his right arm in the air. In the mean time Trevor decides to have some fun.*

**Trevor**        That ball was missing leg stump Frisco.

**Frisco**        Why don't you shut up, can you see from there?

**Trevor**        De man wasn't out, you don't know de rules.

*Trevor walks away to garden the pitch but frisco isn't finished yet.*

**Frisco**        Look nuh, don't get me mad now, de man was out.

*Andrew reaches the pavilion as Godfrey walks out to bat.*

**Ossie**        (half smiling) Hard luck Andrew, boy

**Andrew**        Don't tell me hard luck man dat wasn't out.

**Tim**        So what you doing here den?

*Andrew ignores Tim's remark and begins to demonstrate how he played the shot.*

**Andrew** I was way down de wicket and de man still give me out

**Ossie** I could see it from here

**Andrew** (glad for the support) For a man who call himself a professional umpire dat was bad. (he takes off his pads and finally sits down)

**Ossie** Never mind boy, is so it go sometimes.

**Andrew** (charged up again) Don't keep telling me is so it go Ossie, dat man should never be out dey in de first place.

**Leslie** R-right Andrew, calm down nuh.

**Andrew** Calm down? you calm down. Is your friend, dats why you send him out dey?

**Leslie** So what you trying to say, me send him out dey to jouck you?

*Godfrey reaches the wicket. He goes to Frisco*

**Godfrey** Andrew well upset boy.

**Frisco** Upset what! de man out.

*Godfrey passes Trevor who is still tapping away at the wicket.*

**Godfrey** Big argument out dey guy.

**Trevor** (loud enough for frisco to hear) The ball was going down the leg side, it wasn't out.

*Frisco points at Trevor, he is at breaking point.*

**Frisco** Listen nuh! (he walks off the field)

**Godfrey** You see what you done?

**Trevor** (grinning) I knew he would snap eventually.

**Godfrey** Was it really out doh?

**Trevor** (grinning) It was plum.

**Godfrey** Boy you bad.

*Frisco reaches the pavilion.*

**Frisco** Somebody else go out deh. (he throws down the umpire's coat)

**Leslie** You didn't have to walk off like dat Frisco.

**Frisco** (he flings out his arms) Walk off like what?

**Leslie** You could have at least wait til de over finish.

**Frisco** Cha, mek somebody else go out deh.

**Leslie** Why did you come off though?

**Frisco** (steering hard at Leslie) You are trying to be funny now aren't you?

**Andrew** He must feel guilty, dats why he come off.

**Tim** But he come off too late to save you, nuh true Andrew?

**Andrew** (talking to himself but for all to hear) I never tart one of my own man would do something like dat.

**Leslie** Who is going out den? (he looks at Steve)

**Steve** Don't badder look at me, where is Service?

**Leslie** Service out deh already.

**Steve** Oh! Sorry, but me nat doing it today!

*Leslie picks up the coat.*

**Leslie** Aubyn, can you do a few overs fer me?

**Aubyn** Me kcar umpire.

**Ossie** Gime de coat, (he grabs the coat from Leslie) I'll go, but ley me tell alyo something , I aint staying out dey all day.

**Andrew** (to no one in particular) I leave my house to come and play cricket and this happen. (he sucks his teeth) I might as well did stay home.

**Frisco** Cha stop yo nise and watch de cricket yo done out.

**Andrew** Me done out because you cheat me out.

**Leslie** Oh God, here we go agen.

**Frisco** (trying to justify his decision) Andrew, you was plum.

**Andrew** De ball was no where near de stumps Frisco.

**Frisco** How can you tell ? I was in the best position to see exactly where the ball pitched.

**Andrew** Well you shoulda give me the benefit of the doubt.

**Frisco** (A little more self assured) Don't be stupid, how could I give you the benefit when there was no doubt?

**Leslie** (Trying to change the conversation) Can someone else take over the scoring, Tim, have to pad up.

**Aubyn** I can do dat.

*Tim gets up and searches for some pads.*

**Tim** Leslie, wha happen to all de pads ? I can't even find a good pair. You will have to have a serious word with dat treasurer we have there you know. (he turns to Andrew) Andrew, ley me borrow yours nuh?

**Andrew** Tim, don't mek me and you fall out.

**Tim** I only ask you a simple question. Don't tell me you still vex with Frisco.

**Frisco** (pleased for the support) You tell him gime Tim.

**Leslie** Hurry up Tim, Godfrey out.

**Tim** Wha happen ? How he get out ?

**Leslie** The Rasta man bowl him.

*Ossie walks off with Godfrey.*

**Leslie** Wey you going Ossie? You only just went out dey.

**Ossie** (half smiling) What number am batting?

**Leslie** I haven't put you down yet.

**Ossie** So who is next?

**Leslie** Tim, den Dalton.

**Ossie** So you mean to tell me you put Tim before me? (he shakes his head) Boy alyo good.

**Tim** So wha wrong with dat Ossie? I man is a star you know, I gwine batter the bowling when I go out dey.

**Leslie** Everyone will get a bat Ossie - come in when another wicket fall.

*Ossie and Tim walks to the wicket.*

**Leslie** Wha happen there Godfrey?

**Godfrey** (disappointed) Cha, I played right over de barl.

**Steve** You always get out with dat stupid shot.

**Leslie** Oh Lord, trouble..... Ossie jouck Tim.

**Steve** Rartid, is now trouble start. How he out, LB?

**Leslie** No, caught behind, and he don't look happy at all.

*Tim walks off the pitch shaking his head and rubbing his left arm.*

**Tim** Andrew boy, I know how you feel now.

**Andrew** Don't say anything to me man. I always tell alyo, every dog have his bone

**Leslie** Didn't you touch it den Tim

**Tim** Nowhere near Leslie man, nowhere near.

**Andrew** (a bit more cheerful) Umpires decision is final Tim, dats what you tell me arnt it.

**Tim** I'm not complaining,. But anyone could see it wasn't out.

*Ossie comes off the field. Tim looks at him and shakes his head. Leslie goes out to umpire.*

**Ossie** What's de matter Tim?

**Tim** (glad for the chance to have his say ) Wey you mean what's de matter? I never touch de ball

**Ossie** The ball came off your gloves Tim.

**Tim** No Ossie man, look at the red mark on me shirt.

**Ossie** (looking at Tim's arm) Which mark? That was there from last week (he sucks his teeth)

**Andrew** Shot Trevor, mek fou me an you.

**Aubyn** Trevor need eight more for his fifty.

**Ossie** Trevor got so many runs already?

**Tim** I wouldn't mind if you wasn't so fast with yo finger.

**Ossie** Tim, less yo nise! What's the score Aubyn?

**Aubyn** Sixty Seven.

**Ossie** For how much?

**Aubyn** Two, sorry, Three.

**Leslie** (Shouts from square leg) Frisco come after Ossie.

**Steve** Shot, super.

**Ossie** Shot what! He is out.

**Steve** He catch it? How he do dat? Dat look four all de way. Who going next?

**Ossie** Me.

**Steve** So what number me going?

**Ossie** Ask de man at square leg.

**Steve** So you mean Frisco going before me.

**Frisco** So what if I bat before you , you is no batsman.

**Steve** Who is no batsman? I bet you, you don't mek Ten runs out dey today.

**Frisco** Cha, keep yo money.

*Trevor reaches the pavilion.*

**Godfrey** Unlucky Trev, well batted.

**Aubyn** Well batted Trevor, you just missed your fifty.

**Trevor** I'm not bothered about fifty. It was a good catch though. The best I ever face.

**Frisco** (Showing teeth) Good catch what. Ah bad shot.

**Godfrey** Nah man, that was a brilliant catch.

**Trevor** Of course it was. Frisco is only awkward because he give my spar out.

**Andrew** Well said Trev, shake me hand.

*Tim goes to Trevor.*

**Tim** Trevor, ley me ask you a question, did I touch dat ball?

**Trevor** I couldn't see, ask Fresco, he is the professional umpire.

**Tim** You see you?

**Aubyn** Look like we will struggle to get a Hundred.

**Frisco** How much overs left to go Aubyn?

**Aubyn** Ley me see - about Fifteen.

**Frisco** Dats R-right, at least I wouldn't have to slug today. I should have time to play my shots.

**Tim** (Laughing) Frisco, keep quiet! You don't have no shots?

**Frisco** Wait and see.

**Trevor** (Showing no expression) Frisco is a joker. A professional joker.

*Dalton hits a big six over the pavilion.*

**Tim** Go dey Brownie. Frisco, is dem sort of shot you mean? Lash him agen Dalton.

**Godfrey** Service want to come off.

**Steve** Ley him stay out dey.

**Godfrey** You can't do dat.

**Tim** (laughing) Strokes Ossie.

**Trevor** Strokes what, he look funny.

*Everyone laughs.*

**Andrew** You guys are really two face.

**Tim** What's the matter now Andrew?

**Andrew** Ah tired tell alyo, the wicked will never get away.

**Trevor** Andrew, go back to sleep and keep quiet.

**Aubyn** (Annoyed) Uno stop de noise and mek me concentrate pon the scoring!

**Godfrey** Oh no, look who is coming!

*Alex approaches with two tins of Tenants larger in his hands.*

**Tim** Wha happen Alex? Gime some ah de Tenants nuh.

**Alex** It nearly done.

**Tim** Me only want ah drop.

*Alex reluctantly pushes the can towards Tim. Steve looks at Tim anxiously.*

**Steve** Tim, leave ah drop gime.

**Tim** How you mean leave a drop gi you? Am draining the tin as it is.

**Steve** Alex, you have anymore ah dem ting dey?

**Alex** Me only have one fer later.

**Steve** Sell me it nuh.

**Alex** Two poun.

**Steve** Two poun for wha, you crazy?

*Alex looks towards the cricket action.*

**Alex** Wait, ah Assie Lewis dey out dey? You all must be desperate. Who to go next, Frisco? Nah I can't believe he still ah play cricket. De game done.

**Tim** Game done and you see Dalton out dey ah lash ball.

**Alex** So wait, Wha happen to all de super stars? Andrew, you done bat?

**Andrew** Ask Frisco.

**Alex** How you mean ask Frisco, so you nah have mout?

**Godfrey** Service is coming off, someone will have to go umpire.

*Andrew gets up without saying a word and takes overs from Mr. Service.*

**Service** (Laughing and showing plenty of teeth) Gentlemen I couldn't stay hout dhere heny longer in dat hot sun.

**Steve** (To no one in particular) A hot day like dis and nobody nuh bring liqueur to sell.

**Aubyn** Do you realize dat dem two already put on forty runs.

**Trevor** And I bet Dalton have thirty nine of dem. (he burst out laughing)

**Aubyn** For your information, Ossie have sixteen.

**Alex** You sure dem nuh byes.

*Everyone laughs. Steve is the loudest. Donavon approaches.*

**Don** (To no one in particular) How Uno men doing ? (he goes to look at the score book) I see you miss out on another fifty Trevor.

**Trevor** The guy took a brilliant catch. The best I ever seen.

**Don** Who is the captain?

**Trevor** That joker at square leg.

**Don** You mean Leslie?

**Aubyn** Yeah.

**Don** So how come he aint bat yet? (He shouts to Leslie) Leslie, get out here and put on some pads. Wha happen, you doh war win dis game?

*Leslie gives teeth less smile. Dalton goes for a big hit and misses.*

**Don** Play straight Dalton, Get your head down.

**Tim** Donavon, leave de man alone, he is doing al-right.

**Don** I don't give a shite. He will never improve if he don't learn to play straight.

*Someone calls for a run. Dalton sets off, Ossie says no then decides to run. Dalton charges down but Ossie turns back. Dalton is run out.*

**Trevor** I knew someting like that would happen. Those two can't run.

**Tim** R-right Frisco, here is yo chance.

**Frisco** (not sounding very confident) Big chance? What can I do in six overs?

**Trevor** Frisco, dats plenty of time to make a fifty.

**Tim** Fifty, and you see Andrew out dey waiting fer him.

**Don** Unlucky Dalton.

**Dalton** I was doing r-right until I here your voice.

**Tim** I agree with you star.

**Alex** Who going after Frisco might as well pad up. He wont last long.

*Frisco joins Ossie and immediately there is almost another run out.*

**Alex** But wait, ah Laurel and Hardy.

**Don** Uno men sort Uno self out.

**Trevor** Sort out, what's dat? It's the blind leading the blind out dhere.

*Steve is still keen on Alex's Tenants.*

**Steve** Alex, open the ting nuh!

**Alex** Man Paco, gime ah chance nuh.

*Frisco plays and misses several times.*

**Tim** I tell you Frisco wont mek nutten today.

**Aubyn** Five overs to go.

**Godfrey** What's the score?

**Aubyn** One forty.

*Leslie comes off and is replaced by Godfrey.*

**Leslie** R-right Donavon? You made it den

**Don** I just dis minute come off the M1.



**Leslie** We could do with you today.

**Don** So how come you not batting?

**Leslie** I giving de others a chance.

**Don** That's rubbish, as captain in my absence you should be out there lashing ball. Dese London men can bat you know.

*Frisco is still playing and missing.*

**Trevor** Come on Frisco, hit de ball.

**Steve** Is dat what they sen him out dey go do?

*Frisco gets an edge for four. Steve is still after Alex's Tenants.*

**Steve** Alex, open de ting nuh!

**Alex** Man gime ah chance nuh.

*Frisco plays and misses again.*

**Don** Frisco, get behind the ball and play straight.

*Frisco goes for a big hit and is bowled.*

**Alex** What kind of stupidity dat?

**Trevor** You didn't expect any better did you?

**Leslie** You lot don't say anything to start another argument.

**Alex** How you mean don't say anything? I pay my poll tax you know. (he sucks his teeth) I never hear anything so.

**Trevor** Leslie is a joker.

*Steve walks out to bat as Frisco approaches.*

**Don** Leslie you not batting today?

**Leslie** There is only two overs left.

**Don** So what! You tink a Hundred and Sixty runs is anyting to dese men? Steve is only going to miss all the balls.

**Trevor** Yeah, like Frisco.

**Frisco** (Showing teeth) You nah tired call my name?

**Leslie** Hard luck Frisco.

**Tim** Wha happen to all the shots you were going to show us Frisco?

**Frisco** (Still showing teeth) De barl was swinging all over de place.

*Leslie smiles but he really want to laugh.*

**Tim** Frisco, not one ball move out dey.

*Trevor points to his head indicating madness Frisco notices Don.*

**Frisco** I tart I hear your mout out ya.

**Don** If you did hear me you would still be batting

**Frisco** I had to have a go. We nah have no runs

*Another wicket falls. Ossie hits a skier and is caught.*

**Leslie** Hurry up Aubyn, Ossie out.

**Aubyn** How much ball leave?

**Leslie** I don't know - about seven.

*Ossie reaches the pavilion.*

**Leslie** Good knock Ossie.

**Tim** (Now scoring) That was a useful Twenty Six Ossie.

**Ossie** (Smiling) I didn't realise I got so many runs.

**Trevor** Ossie, You looked funny but you batted well.

*Tim gives a big infectious laugh.*

**Alex** Trevor, you take de words right out my mout.

**Frisco** Sorry I couldn't stay with you Ossie, but de man bowl me a beauty.

**Ossie** From the time I see you miss de first ball I said to myself, I better have a word with you and next ting I know, the man bowl you. But you was playing well up till den.

*Trevor and Tim look at each other.*

**Ossie** (Noticing Alex) What's happening Alex?

**Alex** Nutten much. I was just watching you make a fool of yo self.

*Ossie sucks his teeth and walks away to take of his pads.*

**Tim** Only two balls to go.

**Leslie** How much we have?

**Tim** One Six Four.

**Leslie** Dat's plenty runs, they can't get dat.

**Don** I'm telling Uno, dese men can bat.

**Leslie** So we can't bowl?

*Steve is about to face the final ball.*

**Dalton** Come on Steve, we want a six.

**Trevor** Show Steve the Tenants Alex.

*The bowler runs in. as Steve tap away at the crease. The ball is well pitched up and Steve sends it crashing into the pavilion wall.*

**Tim** Shot Ampy. Dat man should have gone in long time

**Alex** Leslie can't captain.

**Leslie** Alex gime a chance nuh the game nah done yet.

**Alex** The game done loose when Ossie and Frisco ah bat.

**Ossie** (Excited) Alex, how much you want bet dey don't get these runs?

**Alex** I don't want tek your money.

*Steve is a hero as the players walk off the field.*

**Don** Nice six Steve. You see what you can do when you play straight.

**Steve** Straight? I just close me eye an swing.

**Trevor** I believe dat.

**Frisco** You always have to say someting don't you?

*Andrew still remembers his dismissal.*

**Andrew** Frisco, you shouldn't talk after what you do today.

**Frisco** You gone back pan dat same ting dey?

**Alex** What Frisco do?

*No one answers*

**Steve** Alex, gime a drop ah de ting nuh, me tusty after all dat running up and down.

**Alex** Run up and what down ? Man move yo self.

**Steve** You see you, (He rubs his nose) You gwarn.

**Dalton** Alex, stop being so stubborn and give de man a drink. He deserve it after that six.

**Alex** Dalton stop yo nise and go have yo tea.

**Tim** Alex don't worry wid dem, yo right.

**Alex** Don't badda sweat talk me because you na get no mo.

*The players enter the dressing room for tea.*

## Grass Root Cricket

### Scene Two

*Leslie picks up a sandwich and retreats into a corner.*

**Leslie** Visitors first lads.

*Tim position himself next to the plate of cakes and looks on uneasily as the opposition help themselves. Trevor suddenly picks up a sandwich.*

**Tim** Wait nuh Trevor.

**Trevor** Wait what, I'm hungry guy.

*Hearing this Tim quickly grabs three slices of cakes and immediately devours one of them.*

**Ossie** I hope alyo leave piece of cake for me you know.

*Andrew fingers through a plate of sandwiches and picked out four that had in tuna.*

**Frisco** Go easy on de fish Andrew me nah get none yet.

*He ignores Frisco and takes a huge bite out of one the sandwiches.*

**Steve** Service, pour me some tea.

**Service** So wah happen, you nah have hand?

**Steve** You good at it.

**Service** Look de pot, you pour it yo self. Unu tek dis ting fe a joke. Heaveting is Service, ah fed up wid uno.

**Tim** I agree with you Mr. Service, mek him pour it himself.

**Dalton** Keep quiet Tim, you sound like a parrot.

**Tim** (Picking up another two pieces of cakes) Who is talking to you? Frisco, if you want tuna only two lef.

**Frisco** Cha, me nah want none after Andrew done finger dem up.

**Andrew** (Without taking his eyes out of his plate of sandwiches) Frisco, my hands clean, so is my consions.

*Leslie calls Godfrey over to him.*

**Leslie** So what you tink den?

**Godfrey** About what?

**Leslie** Tactics. You tink I should attack early or try and defend?

**Godfrey** I didn't know. If you attack and they get a good start we could be in trouble. It's up to you.

*Leslie calls Trevor*

**Leslie** What do you tink de tactics should be ?

**Trevor** Don't ask me, you is de captain.

*A volunteer is needed to wash up.*

**Leslie** Right lads am looking for someone to wash up.

**Godfrey** I done it two weeks on the trot.

**Frisco** Dat is a fact.

**Leslie** How about you den Frisco?

**Frisco** I do enough for dis club as it is, mek someone else do it.

**Leslie** Steve.

**Steve** You mad?

**Tim** Leslie, you is the captain just tell one ah dem to do it.

**Leslie** You do it den Tim!

**Tim** I don't mind but I have a sore pon me finger. See it dey?

**Leslie** Mr. Service?

**Service** I was wandering when you would get round to me. Always Service.

**Steve** You good at it.

*Leslie butts in before Mr. Service could reply.*

**Leslie** Mr. Service, don't take any notice of Steve. I'll get someone to give you a hand.

**Service** Don't worry bout it, unu gwarn. Service go do it.

The Chevette players takes the field and began to engage in some catching practice. Steve catches everything that came his way. Ossie is finding it difficult to make them stick. Andrew throws the ball ridiculously hard at Leslie the wicket keeper, who is finding it hard to bend. Trevor is admiring his smart outfit and doesn't see the throw from Dalton, which narrowly misses his head.

The umpires walks out to the middle followed by the two opening batsmen. Dalton marking out his run up. He is to open the bowling. Three slips, a cover point, mid off, mid wicket a third man and a fine leg awaits the first delivery. Service is missing, he is still doing the washing up.

# Grass Root Cricket

## Scene Three

### The London Innings

*Dalton begins to run in then stops. He addresses Leslie the wicket keeper.*

**Dalton** Leslie, go back a bit, you too close.

**Leslie** (Ginning) R-right Marshal.

*Godfrey and Tim at first and second slips laughs.*

**Ossie** (To no one in particular) I knew he was too close but I didn't want to say anything.

**Tim** I don't know about you Godfrey, but me going back some more too. If that man get an edge the barl gwine fly thru here like a bullet.

**Godfrey** Cha, nутten nah come thru here.

*Dalton walks back to his mark and begins to run in once more. His first ball is a half volley. The batsman goes for the drive. The ball hits the edge of his bat and flies through to Tim at second slip. He spills the catch.*

**Frisco** Hard luck Dalton. That butter finger man shouldn't be in slips anyway.

**Tim** Frisco, why don't you shut up?

**Leslie** Well bowled Dalton, unlucky Tim.

**Ossie** From de way dat batsman shape up I knew dat was going to happen.

**Tim** (Ringing his right hand) Sorry Dalton, but I never see de ball.

**Trevor** Dat was an easy catch Tim.

**Tim** How you mean easy? I wasn't even ready, wha wrong wid you?

**Leslie** Come on forget it.

**Aubyn** Well said skip.

*Dalton finishes a lively first maiden over. Leslie signals to Steve, indicating that he is to bowl the next over. Steve begins to mark out his run up unloading several thunderous belches as he does so. He rubs his stomach and wipes the back of his hand against his nose. Leslie goes to him.*

**Leslie** What kind of field you want?

**Steve** Gime a fine leg, I leave de rest to you.

**Leslie** I'm setting an off side field so try and bowl to it.

**Steve** Dat's no problem.

*The first ball is on a good length but the batsmen sneaks a quick single to Ossie at gully.*

**Don** (From the pavilion) Walk in with de bowler Ossie.

*Ossie flings out his right arm in Donavon's direction indicating that he keep quiet.*

**Tim** He is right Ossie, dat should never be a run.

*Ossie looks at Tim. Steve's second ball is down the leg side. The third is driven through the gap at mid on for four. Leslie resets the field.*

**Leslie** Tim, come out of slips - go to mid on. Trevor, move round a bit.

*The fourth ball is again down the leg side and goes past the wicket keeper for four byes.*

**Andrew** Come on Steve, bowl de barl on de off side.

*Steve rubs his nose then rubs his belly as he walks back to his mark. The fifth ball is a Yorker. The batsman digs it out and scamper a quick single to the gazing Trevor at cover.*

**Leslie** Come on Trevor, we have to stop dese silly singles.

**Trevor** What's de matter guy? Dat was an easy run.

**Don** Uno men must walk in with de bowler. Trevor, you is to deep. Leslie, you have to attack dese men.

*After a misdirected first over Steve settles down to bowl five tight overs. At ten overs London are Thirty for no wicket.*

**Leslie** Tim.

**Tim** Wah happen? Don't tell me you want me to bowl! You must gi people warning so they could loosen up.

**Leslie** Man keep quiet and come bowl.

**Tim** (Laughing) Leslie you wicked.

*Tim takes the ball from Leslie and begins to twist it about between his fingers. He sets the field.*

**Tim** Steve, come in.

*Steve walks in a short way from fine leg then stops.*

**Tim** Right in Steve.

*He eases in some more then stops.*

**Steve** Me nat coming no closer you know.

**Tim** Trevor, on the line please. Godfrey, come round a bit...dat will do. Dalton, go right back!

*The first ball is short. The batsman makes a big swing at it but fails to connect. Steve takes a couple of steps backwards*

**Tim** Where you going Steve? I want you in. Leslie, talk to dis man nuh.

**Steve** R-right, bowl de barl and stop de nise. (he takes one step forwards)

*The second ball is a full toss and is dispatched to the boundary for four. The third gets the same treatment.*

**Leslie** Come on Tim.

**Tim** Gime a chance nuh, cha.

*The fourth ball is quicker and goes wide of Leslie for four byes.*

**Trevor** Bowl de ball properly Tim.

**Tim** Wah happen you want come bowl?

**Ossie** Come on Chevette, let's get it together.

*The final two balls are played gently by the batsman.*

**Leslie** Dat's better keep dem dhere.

*Aubyn is to bowl next, Leslie goes over to give his instructions.*

**Leslie** Try and keep dem on de off side, dese two are good off dhere legs.

**Aubyn** I'll do my best.

*Aubyn's first over is full of long hops and London raced to fifty seven.*

**Leslie** Cheers Aubyn. Trevor, come from dis end next over.

*The first ball of Tim's second over is top edged to Steve at short fine leg.*

**Tim** R-right Steve, it's yours.

*All eyes are on Steve as he circles under the ball. His hands goes up about a foot above his head. The ball drops in then out again.*

**Leslie** (Sucking his teeth) Hard luck Steve.

**Trevor** Hard luck what! Dat was an easy catch.

**Ossie** Never mind Paco, it happen to all of us.

**Tim** You speak for yourself Ossie. I would never drop a catch like dat.

**Alex** (From the pavilion) Hit everyone in de air, they can't catch.

*Tim's nest ball is a full toss which is savagely disposed for six runs.*

**L. supt'r** Shot Gabby, show de country boy dem how fe lick barl.

*Encouraged by the support the batsman goes down the wicket after the next ball. It turned and beat the bat and also the keeper's gloves. Tim steers at Leslie in disbelief.*

**L. supt'r** Dem no have no keeper gabby, batter dem.

**Don** Don't snatch at the ball Leslie, let it come to you.

**Alex** No use you tell him dat, he don't know what you mean.

**Andrew** (nose swelling) Dat was bad Leslie.

*A quick single is attempted to Andrew at square leg but he fumbles the ball and misses the run out.*

**Trevor** Come on guy!



**Andrew** Why don't you shut up? If some people can mess about I can do it too.

**Aubyn** Wah happen, you guys don't want win this game?

**Don** You men stop arguing and sort unu self out.

*Tim has had enough*

**Tim** Leslie, mek somebody else bowl man, dis ting is beyond a joke.

**Leslie** (Signals to Dalton with his fingers) Dalton, next over dis end.

*Trevor slowly walks from deep mid wicket to begin his first over.*

**Leslie** Come on Trevor, we haven't go all day.

**Trevor** (Unsmiling) Keep quiet guy.

*After setting his field he marks out his run up, puts down the ball the walk back to give the umpire his cap and sweater. His first delivery is down the leg side and is smartly taken by the keeper.*

**2<sup>nd</sup> supt'r** Ah who say dem no have no keeper? Him pretty E.

*Leslie's face creases up with a teeth-less grin*

*The batsman attempts to drive the second ball and drags it back on his wicket. Aubyn is first to congratulate Trevor, followed by Ossie.*

**Aubyn** Well bowled Trev, dat was a beauty.

**Ossie** Nice one Trev, If anyone was going to get the break through I knew it would be you.

**Alex** Good bowling change Tim, dat ah your wicket.

**Service** (Running in from mid-on) Well bowl Trevor boy, dat barl move plenty.

**Leslie** It never move.

**Trevor** It moved big in the air.

**Service** Me know me see it do someting.

**Aubyn** It doesn't matter, de main fing is we get de break through.

**Frisco** Dat's it Aubyn, quite correct.

*Andrew is still unmoved at square leg. He doesn't join in the conversation.*

**Trevor** Look at that big baby over dhere! He is still sulking.

**Leslie** Just leave him Trevor.

*After the initial break through, Chevette takes control and grabs another Four wickets to leave London needing Seventy Eight runs to win with Thirteen overs remaining.*

**Alex** Come on Chevette, you have dem on the run.

**L. supt'r** But wait, is who you ah soport now?

**Alex** You done win. Me have to mek dem tink they have ah chance.

*Dalton bowls a maiden over.*

**L. supt'r** Don't mind dat Bushy, him nah come wid nutten. Tek him next over.

*Dalton grins as he walks back to fine leg. Leslie preserves with Trevor but his next over concedes Eighteen runs.*

**L.supt'r** Me know you bin ah toy wid dem Bushy, teach the bouy fe respect you.

**Ossie** Never mind dat Trev, he is yours next over.

*Dalton's first ball is crashed against the pavilion wall for four.*

**2<sup>nd</sup> supt'r** Shot Vinny, finish de game quick and ley we go drink liqueur.

**Andrew** (Vexed) Leslie, you have to start spread de field.

*The second ball is glanced to fine leg and easily beats Steve's out stretched leg and goes for Four.*

**Don** Dalton, set an off side field and bowl to it. Leslie, you have to get control of dis game.

*The third ball from Dalton is quicker but it lacks direction and goes for Four wides.*

**L supt'r** Him ah try fe hide de ball Bushy, but him na have nowhere fe hide today.

**Ossie** Come on Dickie, sort dis man out.

*The remaining four balls are tighter but London once again is in control of the game The Chevette players knows it. They lack urgency, heads are down. Steve replaces Dalton and is hit for sixteen in his first over. London now require Twenty Two more runs in Seven overs.*

**Leslie** (Dejected) Tanks Steve. Aubyn, come from dis end next over.

*Trevor is bowling well but the score board is still ticking over. Aubyn picks up the wicket of the dangerous opener on ninety. Ossie is first to go to him.*

**Ossie** Well bowl Aubyn, you should have been on long time.

**Service** (Grinning happily) Well done Aubyn, I don't know why dis man tek you off so early!

**Ossie** I tink dat's where you slipped up you know Leslie.

**Leslie** How do you mean?

**Frisco** You know full well what he mean, Aubyn should never come after just one over.

**Ossie** Exactly.

*There is a bit more urgency as the new bats man arrives.*

**Leslie** Trevor, go to third slip. Andrew, come in a bit.

**Andrew** A bit? How far is a bit?

**Leslie** (Vexed) Look man, if you don't want to field you could go off.

**Trevor** Dat's the best ting you said all day Leslie.

**Leslie** Ossie, go to gully. Dalton, in five.

**Don** You should have been doing dat Twenty overs ago Leslie.

*Aubyn's next ball rises and flicks the batsman's gloves. Leslie takes the catch and run towards Aubyn in excitement. Andrew is still unmoved at square leg.*

**Ossie** Dat was a beauty Aubyn.

**Aubyn** Am just warming up.

**Service** (Laughing) I could see dat. (He gives Aubyn a hug)

**Tim** Nice catch Leslie, about time you did someting right.

**Godfrey** We could still win dis game you know.

**Ossie** Of course we can, I haven't given up. Let's make dem fight for dese runs.

*Aubyn completes a maiden wicket over. Trevor's first ball of his final over is belted for four. His second ball finds the edge and flies to Godfrey at first slip who spills the catch.*

**Godfrey** (Looking at his hands) Shit!

**L supt'r** Easy nuh Johnny, we ongly war five more runs fe win. See de game thru.

*Trevor's final ball is flicked to fine leg. The batsmen were settling for one run but the ball goes past Steve for four runs.*

**Ossie** Wake up Paco! You just cost us de bloody game.

*Aubyn first ball is short. The batsman attempts to hook but hits it to the left of Andrew at square leg who didn't make any great effort to take the catch and London takes the winning run.*

**Leslie** Hard luck Andrew.

**Trevor** Why you always telling people hard luck, Leslie? He should have taken dat catch.

**Andrew** Why didn't you come and take it?

**Frisco** You should have held dat catch Andrew, it's as simple as dat.

**Andrew** You shut up Frisco! Because you don't know noting.

**Service** Okay lads calm down, we give it darm good try in de hend, so let's feget it.

**Aubyn** I agree with Mr.Service.

*The players arrives at the pavilion.*

**Don** Hard luck Chevette, good try.

**Alex** Dat was no good try, Leslie sell de game.

**Don** I agree he made a lot of basic mistakes but we bounce back well.

**L supt'r** Unu try hard but ah we mek it get so close. (he turns to one of the batsmen) nice knock Johnny, you two short ah yo Fifty. Blame Macka fe dat.

**Ossie** Don't worry, we go put tings right when we come to London.

**2<sup>nd</sup> supt'r** Put tings right? you hear dat Johnny? Him ah joke. Three ah we best batsman didn't even play today. It go be murder when you come up so.

**Ossie** Dat's R-right we go meet agen.

## **Grass Root Cricket** **Scene Four**

### **The Post Mortem**

*The players enters the dressing room.*

**Frisco** Well lads, dat was a shambles.

**Leslie** What was bad about it? We only lost in de last over.

**Frisco** Dat's not de point, too many sloppy tings bin ah go on out dey - man ah drop easy catch, and miss run outs - cha, all dat ah rubbish.

**Leslie** Who you mean? Andrew.

**Andrew** If you don't want me and you fall out don't call my name. Frisco can say what he like but if he never cheat me out we woulda mek more runs.

**Tim** You can say the same for me to Andrew, because I wasn't out.

**Ossie** Of course you was out.

**Andrew** I never go out dey and miss all de barl. Dat's where we lost de game.

**Trevor** Dat's because Frisco didn't give you de chance to.

**Leslie** I tink de game change when Ossie run out Dalton. Dem two was going well.

**Ossie** (butting in quickly) I never run out Dalton you know. I call for de single but Dalton wasn't backing up so I said no but he kept coming.

**Dalton** You never said no.

**Ossie** Of course I said no.

**Godfrey** I tink we lost the game when Tim drop de guy who made ninety odd in de first over.

**Leslie** Dat's right, if we did get him early we would win easy.

**Dalton** Why didn't you try Service Leslie?

**Leslie** You know someting, I forget all about Service until it was too late.

**Trevor** Dat's was typical of your day Leslie.

**Steve** It wouldn't matter, Service woulda gets licks same way.

**Dalton** You don't know dat.

**Steve** Of course I know! Dem stupid little long hops he does bowl woulda end up in de river.

**Tim** Steve, you should be de last one to mention stupid because dat's exactly how you look when you drop dat easy catch off my bowling.

**Steve** You call dat easy? I had to run in to de barl.

**Dalton** Run in where? You didn't have to move.

**Trevor** Steve, you looked silly guy.

**Ossie** And de same man went on to make Fifty.

*Andrew, Godfrey and Leslie leaves the room and head for the shower. Alex enters the room.*

**Alex** Wey him dey? I come to see de man who sell out de game.

**Ossie** Alex, you keep quiet!

**Alex** How you mean keep quiet? Am only saying what you is afraid to say. For one ting, he take off yellow man too early and bring him back when it's too late. Second ting, he drop too many catches and gi way too much byes - and Service, what you did was bad.

**Service** How you mean what I done was bad?

**Alex** A lot ah tings was happening on de pitch and as Chairman of the club you should step in.

**Service** De skipper is in charge on the pitch my friend

**Alex** No-no-no doe gime dat.

**Don** Service is correct, he is de Chairman of Chevette Cricket Club not the manager. His job is to chair meetings, nothing else.

**Ossie** I was just about to tell him dat.

**Trevor** When are we going to see you in de shower Steve?

**Steve** Don't worry about me guy.

**Frisco** What you have so fer hide guy?

**Steve** Me nat hiding nutten I rather go home and have a bath.

**Trevor** Don't give us dat, you hiding someting because I caught you once having a shower in your under pants.

*This gets the biggest laugh of the day. Steve doesn't know which way to look. He rubs his nose several times.*

**Dalton** (Finding it hard to stop laughing) Trevor, dis have to be a joke!

**Trevor** No joke guy, ask him.

**Frisco** Well, well, well.

**Trevor** Frisco, you shouldn't laugh because I see you do the same ting to.

**Tim** Wait, how come I never hear about dis before?

*Leslie returns from the shower.*

**Leslie** So which pub you lot going?

**Steve** Ley we go straw Platters.

**Leslie** I have to go home first, I'll meet you lot up dey.

**Trevor** Dat means we wont see him agen.

**Leslie** Am just going to get some money and come back. Shit, talking about money, Godfrey, can you collect the tea money for us.

**Godfrey** Cha, how much is it?

**Leslie** One Fifty.

**Steve** I'll give you mine in de pub.

**Godfrey** Tim, tea money?

**Tim** You wouldn't believe this but I was in such a hurry to get here I for get to pick up my wallet. Leslie, pay for me nuh, I go pay fer you next time.

**Leslie** (reluctantly) Okay.

**Ossie** Godfrey, I don't have any change, I'll have to give you later.

**Frisco** Godfrey, here is my money, too much excuse ah go on yah.

**Andrew** Some ah dese guys ah jokers. They know they coming to play cricket and doh walk with no money.

**Frisco** Leslie, putting all joke aside, I hope you realise that as captain you have to come and buy the opposition a drink.

**Leslie** What you guys worrying about? I'll be dhere but I don't see why you have to go all de way to Stopsley.

**Frisco** Who say ah dey we ah go, only Steve want to go dey.

**Aubyn** It don't matter where we go let's just go, my throat dry.

**Leslie** So where we going den.

**Frisco** I dare say that it would be more convenient for the opposition if we went to Lewsey Farm.

**Ossie** Not necessarily.

**Frisco** Okay, where do you suggest?

**Dalton** Stop de argument and let's go to Lewsey Farm.

**Andrew** (oiling his skin) Yeah man, dat's de bess place for de guys dem.

**Leslie** Dat's more like it. Godfrey, you collect all de money yet?

**Godfrey** You must be joking, I only get Nine pounds.

**Steve** Stop worrying about money and ley we go.

**Service** Can you guys hurry up, Barry waiting to lock up.

**Andrew** Okay, Service, we know dat.

**Service** How you know dat an you still ah hile yo skin.

**Andrew** Don't worry about dat, am safe. De little man is always safe.

**Frisco** Listen, I am going to take de guys dem to the pub, I'll catch you up dhere.

**Steve** Hold on, Am coming with you!

**Frisco** I tart you was going home to have ah bath?

**Steve** I could do dat later.

*Frisco and Steve leaves the room, followed by Aubyn and Ossie. Dalton is about to leave.*

**Andrew** Dalton, can I get a lif with you?

**Dalton** Get a lif and you not even dressed? Besides, I haven't got any room fer dat big bag you have deh. My boot full up.

**Trevor** I don't know why he carry so much stuff, he can't even play cricket.

**Andrew** Trevor, I didn't ask you to carry dem so just shut up! Godfrey, you have room?

**Godfrey** I should have.

**Andrew** You see Trevor, not everyone is as self fish as you. I keep telling you guys every dog have his day. Don't worry, Jah will provide.

**Trevor** Well ask him to provide you with a car.

*Everyone laughs as they leave the dressing room. Andrew is still getting dressed.*

# Grass Root Cricket

## Scene Five

### At The Pub

**Frisco** (To no one in particular) What took you lot so long? Steve, am collecting some money to buy the lads a drink.

**Steve** How much you want?

**Frisco** Two poun.

**Steve** Two poun? (he digs into his pocket and pulls a pound and some change) Dat's all de change me have.

**Frisco** Fair enough. (he goes to Leslie) Put yo han in yo packet guy! I'm collecting to buy de opposition a drink.

**Leslie** How much you want?

**Frisco** Two poun, but you should put in a fiver since you gi way the match.

**Leslie** Frisco, just gime me change and keep quiet.

**Frisco** Who ah haven't collect from yet?

**Trevor** Andrew and his chauffeur.

**Leslie** I'll put in fer dem till they come.

*Steve goes to the bar as Andrew and Godfrey walks in.*

**Frisco** (addressing Godfrey) What tek you so long guy?

**Godfrey** (looks at Andrew) See him dey.

**Frisco** Andrew, me say you nat coming agen. Anyway, you and Godfrey owe Leslie Two poun each. He put in fer you to buy the lads a drink.

**Andrew** I never ask nobody to put in anything fer me. (he walks off and goes to sit by himself)

**Alex** It like de bear have ah soar head.

**Ossie** De man is going thru a rough time, remember he is not working you know.

**Trevor** Dat doesn't mean he have to go and sit by himself.

**Aubyn** That is the man's privilege.

**Ossie** I was just about to say dat.

**Frisco** Cha, forget about Andrew and talk about someting else.

**Leslie** I'll drink to dat. Anyway, I take it you guys wasn't happy with my captaincy today?

**Trevor** Happy isn't the word.

**Aubyn** I don't fink he did too bad considering.

**Frisco** (taking a mouthful from his glass) Frankly, I taught it was atrocious.



**Leslie** A captain don't have to talk all de time to be effective. They only win in de last over.

**Alex** Leslie keep quiet! You don't know anything about captain.

**Leslie** Alex, why don't you go over dhere and sit with Andrew.

**Trevor** So Leslie, you tink Donovan talk too much?

**Leslie** I never say dat. You hear me say dat?

*Donovan walks in.*

**Tim** Donovan, they just been talking about you. They recon you talk too much.

**Don** Who's been saying dat?

**Trevor** I'll give you one clue, he was captain today.

**Don** I know one ting, if I was captain today there is no way we would loose the game.

**Leslie** What would you have done different den?

**Don** Everyting. For a start I would have packed men around the bat and bowled dem out for less than a hundred and Dalton should have bowled a lot more overs.

**Leslie** But Dalton was getting hit.

**Don** I don't give a shit, he is our strike bowler so you would expect dat.

**Tim** (addressing Steve) did I hear right?

**Steve** Don't ask me they lost me long time.

**Frisco** Donovan, what you want to drink?

**Don** Cheers, you can get me a Red stripe.

*Frisco goes over to Andrew.*

**Frisco** So our company not good enough fer you? Am buying a round what you want?

**Andrew** You can get me a white wine but I hope you nat buying it out of guilt.

**Frisco** Look nuh, I don't hold grudges. What happen done gone.

**Andrew** Just get me de wine man.

**Frisco** You see yo face? (he turns to Leslie) Leslie, wah yo want to drink?

**Leslie** Oh! cheers John, I'll have a half.

**Frisco** Dalton.

**Dalton** Same as dis. (he holds up a bottle of pilsner)

*Frisco turns to go to the bar.*

**Alex** Frisco, wha happen, me doh have mout too?

**Frisco** You expect me to buy you a drink after all de stick you gi we today? Cha, goway.

**Steve** You tell him Frisco! The greedy shite wouldn't even gime a drop of Tenants today.

**Alex** Dat's okay. No big ting, I have money. I follow Chevette all over Luton and none ah you never offer me a cup of tea so I must give alyo stick.

**Frisco** You only follow us to take the piss.

**Don** Getting back to you now Leslie.

**Leslie** You nah done with me yet? Frisco, you better make dat a pint.

**Don** Another thing you did wrong was to let Tim have his own way.

**Leslie** Tim never have his own way.

**Dalton** Of course he did.

**Tim** Tim decided he didn't want to bowl after two overs.

**Dalton** How you work dat out?

**Leslie** Trevor nah tek a wicket straight away?

**Don** I don't give a shit. That is not de point. As captain you tell the players what you want dem to do, not de other way round.

**Leslie** R-right Adolf, point taken.

**L supt'r** Like this little man know him cricket

**Ossie** Dis man is our skipper you know-and one of de best batsman in de area. Dat's why I tell you it will be different when we come to your place.

*Frisco returns with a tray of drinks.*

**Don** Who open de batting today? (he take a sip of his larger)

**Leslie** Trevor and Andrew.

**Don** Dat was all wrong. Trevor should not go in before number four.

**Ossie** My sentiments exactly.

**Don** What sort of partnership did they have?

**Steve** (laughing) They never put on nutten.

**Trevor** Dat's because Frisco jouck Andrew.

**Ossie** Andrew was unlucky. The ball was going down de leg side, plus the fact that he was well forward.

*On hearing this Andrew drifts closer to the rest of the crowd.*

**Frisco** That may be so , but de ball hit Andrew on de back foot.

*Andrew burst out laughing.*

**Andrew** Frisco, you must have different eyes to everyone else, de barl never hit me on no back foot.

**Frisco** Is that so?

**Trevor** Andrew is right Frisco, the ball hit his front foot.

**Godfrey** I tart you said it was plum Trevor?

**Trevor** (smiling) I can't remember saying that.

**Andrew** Dat Trevor is a hypocrite.

**Tim** Donovan, I was more unlucky than Andrew. Ossie send me for nutten.

**Don** How you out?

**Tim** Caught, but I was no where de ball.

**Don** Unu men must learn to accept de umpire's decision.

**Alex** O-o-oh! Is now I see why Andrew nearly bite off me head when I ask him if he done bat.

**Service** I must say from where I was standing he look to be stretching down de wicket.

**Andrew** I glad some of you see sense now. I keep telling alyo, empty barrel make de most nise but I is no empty barrel.

**Trevor** And you still make the most noise.

**Andrew** And what are you? A big puss arse.

**Leslie** Well lads, I have to make a move.

**Trevor** Where you going it's only nine o'clock.

**Leslie** I am on earlies guy.

**Steve** So what?

**Don** Before you go are you available fer Tuesday?

**Leslie** Yeah, I should be. Anyway, see you guys.

**Alex** I suppose I better buy myself a drink. (he looks at Frisco)

**Ossie** Donovan, coming back to Leslie, you know when Terry doesn't play I automatically open, well he had the cheek to put all Tim before me.

**Don** Dat's plain silly.

**Tim** How you mean silly? So you want to say Ossie is a better batsman dan me?

**Aubyn** Of course he is, he has proved it.

**Alex** If Ossie is an opening batsman den I am taking up cricket next year.

**Ossie** Alex, shut yo mout! You don't even know how to hold a bat.

**Dalton** Alex, if you take up cricket I stop playing.

**Frisco** Doh worry wid Alex. De day he take up cricket the game done.

**Andrew** Alex, you might do better than some ah dem.

**Alex** Not might. Will.

*Steve gets up to go to the bar.*

**Dalton** Steve, buy me a Pilsner.

**Steve** I brock. I only have Two poun lef.

**Don** Listen, I tink I have to make a move.

**Service** I tink I doing de same to.

**Don** Everybody available fer Tuesday?

**Steve** I on lates so I can't mek it.

**Ossie** I won't be able to play either.

**Don** Terry and Ken coming in so we should have a full team

**Godfrey** When can we ever guarantee dat?

**Tim** It's about time we lash dem Pakistanis you know. Trevor why don't you stop messing about and come play?

**Trevor** Don't start that agen guy.

**Frisco** Tim, leave Trevor out of dis. He don't want to play, so be it.

**Alex** You lot should fine him. I could never see my club play with seven men and just watch.

**Andrew** Dat's how him stay.

**Dalton** Give de man a rest.

**Steve** Res what? Gi him stick.

**Aubyn** Trevor you is a hard man.

**Ossie** You lot should respect de man decision.

**Godfrey** Yeah, let's leave it man.

**Frisco** As far as I am concerned this conversation should never have started cause Trevor don't exist.

*Aubyn gets up.*

**Aubyn** Ossie, you ready?

**Ossie** Whenever you are.

**Tim** Aubyn, you going past de ring? Gi me ah drap nuh.

**Andrew** Godfrey, you ready?

**Steve** How come everybody running to go home so? De night still young.

**Dalton** We not all like you, some of us love our bed.

**Alex** Might as well we all go.

**Trevor** Alex, Me and you and Steve can stay.

**Alex** Nah, you two go drink me out.

**Steve** Me nat stopping here, I going an look party.

**Trevor** Party on a Sunday night?

**Dalton** Steve go to your bed, you darm vampire.

**Frisco** What you call him? Vampire.

**Dalton** Vampire yes. He don't like to go home until it's daylight.

**Frisco** Well- well- well. Anyway, some of us have a job to go to ah marning, so me gone.

*Andrew Godfrey, Alex and Dalton follows Frisco. Only Steve and Trevor remain in the pub.*

**Trevor** Ampy, we might as well go to.

**Steve** We might as well, but I nat going home. Gime a lif nuh.

**Trevor** Where to?

**Steve** Only Stopsley.

**Trevor** Stopsley, you mad? Dat's too far guy. I going home.

**Steve** You see you.

**Trevor** I'll give you a lift, but I am not going to Stopsley.

**Steve** It could be worth your while.

**Trevor** Why? You have someting line up?

**Steve** Sort of. Dese two girls I know share a flat, they always telling me to drap by.

**Trevor** They have man?

**Steve** They love man but they doh have none.

**Trevor** Well I suppose I could come for an hour or so, but I am not waiting in de car.

**Steve** Doh worry, you safe.

*They finished their drinks and left for Stopsely.*