

Mojo

Callbacks for Mickey/Sweets/Potts/Baby/Skinny - Side 2

The gang is making plans to protect themselves from Sam Ross, a local crime boss who they believe just killed their boss (and Baby's father), Ezra. Also, Baby becomes increasingly irritated with Skinny, who Baby thinks copies his walk and clothing styles.

Re-enter SWEETS and POTTS

Sweets Mickey. I've just...

Mickey What?

Sweets Sorry. It's just I've just had a thought.

Mickey What?

Sweets Well it's just this. What about Ezra's Sunday Parlez-Vous?

Mickey What?

Sweets The Sunday...Ezra's Sunday Parlez-Vous. Everyone's gonna wonder why we're shut...

Potts What time is it?

Sweets Eleven. Says noon on the ticket.

Potts He's right.

Sweets There'll be a queue.

Potts I sold about a twenty tickets last night alone.

Mickey Listen. Listen.

Potts It's going to be very popular. We'll have a queue round the block in twenty minutes.

Mickey Listen. Listen. Fuck the Sunday Parlez Vous. I'll...*fuck* the Sunday Parlez Vous. I'll worry about that.

Sweets Yeah but Mickey, there's going to be queue outside in ten minutes.

Baby It's a problem Mickey. What time you going to do?

Mickey I worry about that. We'll put a sign on the door say we're decorating-

Baby We just decorated...

Mickey I don't fucking care. We're doing it again.

Enter SKINNY.

Skinny It's all locked. There some kids hanging around out the front.

Potts It's the Par...Mickey. What did I just say? Eh? It's the Parlez Vous.

Skinny What? Fuck.

Potts What did I just say?

Skinny Fuck. Is it Sunday?

Potts You watch. They'll flock.

Sweets Everyone was on about it last night.

Potts You watch.

Sweets That Sylvia, with all those mates. Knows those Mick builders.

Potts Who's suggestion was it? Eh? Turn Sunday, a dead day in the week, make it something. Who thought up the name. The continental feel. Who was it?

Mickey Sidney. Please.

Potts I'm just pointing it out.

Mickey I know. Just...Just keep the door locked they'll fuck off. Shut up. Just keep out of sight they'll all fuck off.

Baby Where d'you get those trousers?

Skinny Sorry?

Baby You heard me pretty. Where d'you find such lovely pegs?

Skinny I bought them.

Baby You bought them. Where?

Mickey Leave the trousers.

Skinny I bought them over Monkeytown.

Baby You're a liar Skinny Luke.

Mickey Baby go downstairs.

Baby Kiss my pegs.

Potts Here we go.

Baby Kiss me pegs.

Skinny Fuck off.

Baby I know why you say all those things about me. It's because you love me so much. Mickey says.

Mickey Baby, leave him alone.

Baby It's because you're fighting with yourself. I know what I do to you Skinny Luke. Now show me. Kiss my pegs. Kiss them. (*BABY throws a chair at SKINNY.*) Look at the floor. Look at the floor.

Skinny Great fucking game. Great fucking game. Great fucking game.

Baby Look at the...Look at the floor. I'll close your fuckin' eyes. Kiss my pegs.

Skinny Fuck off.

Baby Kiss my pegs. Kiss my pegs.

Skinny Fuck off. Mickey-

Baby Kiss my pegs. Kiss my pegs.

Potts Kiss his fucking pegs.

Skinny Throwing chairs Mickey. That's a new one. That's an escalation. What did I tell you about the pattern. Insults, spitting, squeezing, threatening. Throwing chairs. I'm going to end up dead Mickey. You watch.

Mickey All right. Calm it down.

Skinny I've had enough.

Mickey Skin listen. Go over Charlie Dobbs.

Skinny Right.

Mickey Do you know where he is?

Skinny Who?

Mickey Charlie Dobbs. Do you know-

Skinny Yeah. Yes. Old Compton up the top.

Mickey See what he's got. Go there come back. Don't talk to no-one. Don't get shopped.

Skinny Right.

Mickey Stuff it up your shirt down your trousers. Don't get fuckin' pinched.

Skinny What if I bump into someone?

Mickey Act.

Skinny Right. And I'll get some sandwiches.

Mickey Listen. For fuck's sakes. Are you listening to me? Just go Charlie Dobb's come back here. Go now.

Skinny Right. I've got to talk to you Mickey.

Mickey Do it now then come back here.

Skinny Good. Good. I've...we'll talk Mickey. I might want to have children one day.

Exit SKINNY.

Sweets This is it. This is it. We're all going to die here.

Mickey We're not going to die. We're going to stay here, we'll be alright.

Sweets I'm scared Mickey.

Mickey It's alright. Go out the back get those old mattresses.

Potts Are we staying here?

Mickey Just get them.

Sweets Are you sure Mickey? That we're going to be alright?

Mickey Yes. I am. I'm sure it's all right. (*BABY gets up to leave.*) Where are you going? Baby.

Baby I fancied a sandwich.

Mickey Stay here.

Baby I'm hungry.

Mickey Stay here. Do you want to still be a part of this or not?

Baby Is this an...an *invitation*...?

Mickey You're supposed to be a part...

Baby Am I being asked? Am I being courted?

Mickey Look. I don't care what you do long term, I don't mind. But for a couple days I need you here.

Baby What for?

Mickey For the outside.

Baby The *what*?

Mickey To the outside. It goes Ezra you me to the outside.

Baby That's why I've been here? Decoration. Like the sequins.

Mickey They're going to come here. If not Ross, anyone wants this place. Now to the outside you're the son, so you're the man.

Baby So why did they call you? (*Pause.*) Somebody decides to kill my daddy, do they call me tell me? No Mickey. They give you the call. (*Pause.*) You see what I mean Mickey? You got the call.