

Characters

- Gary (M)** - A burglar
- Mike (M)** - A homeowner
- Kirsty (F)** - A burglar
- Jan (F)** - A homeowner

Scene 1 – Living Room

(Tabs open on the living room which has a vase on a high single stem table, a fish tank, armchair, sofa, TV, telephone and coffee table. Lights rise to give a low level of lighting; the audience must be able to see action on stage. SFX. Music such as Pink Panther Theme. Gary enters, dressed all in black , wearing gloves, with a bag over his shoulder; he is clearly a burglar. He picks up various expensive items from around the room, candlesticks, DVDs etc. before moving towards the fish tank. He looks in the tank, picks up a little net from beside it and looks to and fro from the tank to his bag, thinking better of stealing the fish he replaces the net and moves over to the TV where he unplugs the DVD player and puts it under his arm. He is about to make his way towards the door when Mike enters and flicks light switch. Lights Up. Mike is brandishing a cricket bat. He is dressed in pyjamas, slippers and a dressing gown.)

Mike: Oi! What the bloody hell do you think you're playing at?!

Gary: Alright mate calm down!

Mike: Calm down?! Calm down?! You've got my DVD player under your arm!

Gary: God! Is this yours?

Mike: Yes it bloody is!

Gary: I can explain everything

Mike: Oh I'd like to hear this! Got the wrong house have we? Thought you were at a car boot sale? Or do you just have a thing for front rooms?!

Gary: It's for a good cause, I'm actually a very charitable person

© Scripts for Stage

This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.

Copying and performance licences can be obtained from

<https://scriptsforsstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>

Mike: Charitable? Really? Well in that case allow *me* to make a donation through the side of your bloody head! **(he goes to swing the cricket bat)**

Gary: Woah! Woah! Alright, look I really didn't mean to – mean to – er –

Mike: Get caught? Yeah I noticed that. Right, put *that* down, *sit* down, and shut up before I get two hundred runs out of you. **(Gary sits)** I'm calling the police. **(picking up the phone)**

Gary: Oh you're joking!?

Mike: Yeah this is my usual comedy routine when I catch someone making off with my home cinema

Gary: Hardly a home cinema

Mike: What?

Gary: I said it's hardly a home cinema, I mean you don't even have Blu-Ray

Mike: Are you having a laugh?!

Gary: Awp! Looks like we're both having a try at comedy

Mike: Just shut up

Gary: Alright, you won't hear another sound out of me

Mike: Makes a change, sounded like a herd of elephants from upstairs

Gary: Touchy aren't you?

Mike: Well wouldn't you be?! Now keep quiet, I've officially subdued you

Gary: Oh you have, have you? Well you're very threatening I must say –

Mike: Shush! (**dialling**)

Gary: Wouldn't do that if I were you –

Mike: Shush!

Gary: Okay, your funeral

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Mike: What?

Gary: I'm just saying, I have an accomplice and they're somewhere in this house, they're armed, and dangerous, do you really want to run the risk of being sprung on as soon as you get off the phone? We'll have nothing to lose after you call the police –

Mike: (**after a long pause**) Sorry, wrong number

Gary: Thought you'd see sense

Mike: I haven't seen sense, I mean, I have seen sense, I mean – look, just piss off

Gary: Suits me, see ya'!

Mike: Stay right there!

Gary: Bleedin' hell, make your mind up

Mike: I have, we're going to wait here until your accomplice shows up *then* I'll sit him

down, *then* I'll call the police

Gary: Good plan, except my accomplice could be watching us right now, and believe me, this is one not to mess with, six and a half feet tall, built like a brick shit house, lightning fast reactions, and real stealthy. They could be in this very room and you wouldn't even know it!

(Kirsty enters loudly, with a pair of tights over her head, also in black, also wearing gloves, knocking over and breaking a vase that stood on a high, single stem table)

Kirsty: Shit! God, turn the light off Gary, someone will know we're here

Mike: So this is your friend the criminal genius?

Gary: Well, she's a little bit out of practice

Mike: You're not kidding, she can't even see through those things!

Kirsty: Who's that? Gary are you there?

Gary: For God sake Kirsty take your tights off! **(she goes to pull her trousers down)**. No! The ones on your head! I don't know why you bothered to wear them in the first place

Kirsty: **(struggling with the tights)** Well why haven't you turned the light off!? **(she finally succeeds in removing them and spots Mike)** Oh – my – God!

Mike: Kirsty!?

Kirsty: Mike?!

Mike: Kirsty!

© **Scripts for Stage**

This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.

Copying and performance licences can be obtained from

<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>

Kirsty: Mike!

Gary: Do you two know each other by any chance?

Mike: What the hell are you doing here?!

Gary: Oh she's here to sell you double glazing

Mike: But – but – I don't understand –

Kirsty: Oh God, I think I'm burgling your house Mike

Mike: Thanks Kirsty, I worked that one out for myself, I meant why are you burgling my house!?

Kirsty: (appearing slightly confused at the question) – Because we're burglars?

Mike: No, I mean –

Kirsty: Anyway! Small world 'innit?! What are *you* doing here?

Mike: Well – (indicating the room) It's my home, it's, you know – where I live!

Kirsty: It's lovely

Mike: Thanks, most people say that during the day, after being invited round –

Gary: Well, I had to ask it at some point, how do you two know each other?

Kirsty: We used to go out with each other –

Mike: Go out with each other! That's a bit tame, we *were* engaged

Kirsty: – only briefly. I'm surprised you've *chosen* to remember –

Mike: Well we went out for four months, you call that brief do you?

Kirsty: Yes!

Gary: Oh! This is *the* Mike?

Kirsty: Yeah

© Scripts for Stage

This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.

Copying and performance licences can be obtained from

<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>

Mike: Sorry, what do you mean by *the* mike?

Gary: The funny one?

Mike: Excuse me?!

Kirsty: Yeah, not how you imagined him I bet (**Mike scowls at Gary**)

Gary: Not at all (**sees Mike's face**) – I imagined him smiling – however, I didn't imagine he'd threaten to bludgeon me to death with a cricket bat

Kirsty: Oh Mike you didn't did you? That's so typical of you

Gary: Honestly, Mike (**he tuts at Mike**)

Mike: This has to be a nightmare! He was burgling my house! In fact you both were, I should be threatening both of you!

Gary: Watch your step there mate, that's my missus you're threatening!

Mike: I don't care if it's the Queen of Bloody Sheba, you're both breaking and entering

Gary: Well the breaking bit definitely applies to the vase (**Gary and Kirsty both laugh**)

Mike: Hang on, what do you mean?

Gary: I said, the breaking bit definitely applies to the vase, because Kirsty broke it just now

Mike: Bollocks to the bloody vase! I mean what do *you* mean 'missus'?!

Gary: Don't call me 'missus', pal!

Mike: No! You called Kirsty your 'missus'?! Why?

Gary: He's none too clever is he, your ex? Now let's go through the options Michael my son, I could have called her 'missus' because we're married or – actually that *is* the only option really

Mike: You two are married?

Gary: Got there in the end

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Kirsty: Twenty five years in August

Mike: Oh I see how it is! You moved on pretty quickly!

Kirsty: Well I wasn't going to wait around forever for the man who jilted me!

Mike: I didn't jilt you! We were just kids! We didn't even set a date

Kirsty: Well I call it jilting, we'd looked at honeymoon destinations

Mike: No! *You'd* looked at honeymoon destinations, you wouldn't even accept any input from me

Gary: 'Bout the only input you wanted to give, by all accounts!

Mike: Oh perfect, so it's 'national take the piss out of Mike' day is it?! What else have you discussed about me, Kirsty? What makes me 'the funny one'!? Mentioned my model train sets have we? Or my penchant for birdwatching? Well you'll be glad to know that all my trains are in the loft and I have long since retired 'The Girls'

Gary: 'The Girls'?

(Mike and Kirsty answer simultaneously)

Kirsty: **(Together)** It's what he named his binoculars

Mike: **(Together)** It's what I named my binoculars

Gary: (a long pause) Right – actually, mate, I didn't know about any of that, Kirsty only told me about how you phoned Burger King to see if they'd reserve a table by the window for your first date, but thanks for painting a picture of truly the saddest individual I've ever met – I mean – a birdwatcher?!

Mike: (trying to maintain dignity) Twitcher

Gary: Eh?

Mike: One who indulges in the sport –

Gary: Sport?!

Mike: Yes sport! – of birdwatching is referred to, by those in the know, as a 'twitcher'

Gary: Well, as far as I can see there's only one species in this room and he's a tit (both Gary and Kirsty start laughing)

Mike: Oh yes very funny, so what's this then!? One final insult Kirsty? Burgling me because I dumped you? I'm sorry but as cries for attention go, this is ridiculous! You can forget it if you think I'm getting back with you, that's all in the past

Kirsty: Oh shut your face you pompous arse! Why would I want to see you again, let alone break into your house?!

© Scripts for Stage

This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage. Copying and performance licences can be obtained from <https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>

Mike: (in the manner of a TV detective) Yet here you are!

Kirsty: Yeah, I didn't know this was your house you bloody moron!

Mike: Oh

Kirsty: You lived on the other side of London remember? How could I know this was *your* house, you made it pretty clear you didn't want *me* sniffing around you ever again!

Mike: You might have found me somehow – maybe through the Post Office – or –

Kirsty: Mike! I had better things to do with my time than chase up Royal Mail to find a man who went from horny to Hornby in two weeks flat, and whose idea of a romantic walk included a perusal of The Observer's Book of Birds!

Gary: Ooh did you bring 'the girls' with you?

Mike: Look will you keep out of this! (looking at Gary)

Gary: No way mate, I'm enjoying myself far too much, this is the most entertaining night out we've ever had

Mike: I'm so pleased to hold the record

Kirsty: Look, I'm sorry for breaking in Mike, we can put everything back and we'll be on our way

Gary: *Really?*

Kirsty: He's just caught us red handed Gary, we can't exactly just walk out the door

Gary: But we've come all the way across London!

Mike: You know I'm in the room don't you?

Kirsty: **(Together)** Shhh!
Gary: **(Together)** Shhh!

Gary: All I'm saying is, considering you both know each other, it just seems a bit rude not to –

Mike: Not to what?

Gary: A bit rude not to – well –

Mike: Come on, not to what?!

Gary: Not to offer us a cup of tea

Mike: I don't believe –

Kirsty: That is a point Mike

Mike: I've got to be losing it, you came here to rob me and now you're on your high horse because I haven't offered you a drink

© **Scripts for Stage**

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Kirsty: It's freezing out Mike

Mike: I couldn't give a toss whether it's pissing it down sideways, who the hell do you think you are?!

Kirsty: You never used to be *this* selfish, you've changed

Gary: You mean he hasn't always been a tosser

Mike: Right, get out of my house

Gary: **(they both stand up and go to leave)** Okay, second attempt

Mike: Wait, no, sit down again **(they turn around and go back to their seats)**. I haven't decided what I'm going to do with you two

Gary: He's got that fighting spirit, I can see why you liked him

Mike: I'm getting sick of this

Gary: Basically mate, can you decide what it is you're going to do with us because morning's on the way, and frankly so is Christmas

Mike: I'm thinking

Kirsty: He always used to be like this

Mike: Kirsty –

Kirsty: Could never make a decision

Mike: Is that a fact?

Kirsty: Of course it is. Anything and everything from which shirt to wear, to which type of flowers you should buy me for my birthday!

Mike: Big decisions!

Gary: Obviously he should have just asked what your favourite flowers were

Kirsty: Obviously. In the end I got what the Shell garage called a 'meadow bouquet', namely, some tatty weeds wrapped in some cellophane

Mike: Well I didn't want to seem sex mad, after all, Lilies are better for a funeral, white roses signify love, well, I don't think we were quite *there* at *that* point, and well, red roses signify –

Kirsty: – lust! Yeah and I can tell you now I didn't get so much as one red rose inspired night worth mentioning!

Gary: Not even after Burger King?!

Mike: That was a perfectly enjoyable evening

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Gary: Well I've heard some Whoppers in my time but that – **(Kirsty and Gary laugh at Gary's pun)** Whoppers! Eh Mike?

Mike: Stop laughing! And Kirsty, would you mind if we kept our past in the past?!

Kirsty: Why? I haven't got any secrets, I'm not ashamed, besides – .hang on, a fish tank, cushions, lamps – have you – I mean – *you* – settled down with someone?!

Mike: Please Kirsty, I'm a modern bachelor, I don't settle, I'm the perpetual social butterfly

Gary: Pariah more like, and I don't think you're telling the truth somehow

Mike: Honestly! Can't a single man own tropical fish, take an interest in scatter cushions and enjoy a pleasant array of soft furnishings and lamps without everyone jumping to conclusions!?

Gary: Kirsty, you'll never guess what conclusion I'm jumping to after hearing all that –

Mike: Oh! I suppose you think I must be gay?!

Kirsty: Nobody said that

Mike: Well that's what you were inferring

Gary: No I wasn't

Mike: Yes you were!

Gary: That's quite a negative assumption for you make, and if you don't mind me saying – a little homophobic

Kirsty: He's right Mike, this is the 21st Century after all

Mike: Oh for God sake, I am not homophobic, I'm a man's man!

Gary: Knew it, as Kirsty says, it's the 21st Century, you should be proud

Kirsty: It does explain why you vanished without a trace all those years ago, I should have been more understanding. If only I'd known, Mike!

Mike: Dear God, I meant I'm a man's man, like I'm heterosexual, a red blooded male. And what's more, I'm single, and young at heart, not tied down like you two! I'd like to see the woman that could keep me under the thumb!

(Jan enters suddenly, pyjamas, slippers dressing gown)

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Jan: Oh for Christ sake Mike what are you doing down here!?! Oh!

Gary: Bloody hell! Jan!?

Jan: Gary!?

Gary: Jan!

Jan: Gary!

Mike: **(rolls his eyes)** Do you two know each other?

Jan: (Together) Yeah we –
Gary: (Together) Yeah we –

Jan: (Together) – used to go out with each other –
Gary: (Together) – used to go out with each other –
Mike: (Together) – used to go out with each other –

Mike: – yeah I thought that might be it, it seems to be that sort of night

Kirsty: Sorry, I hope you don't mind me cutting in but how do you two know each other?

Gary: Oh sorry this is Jan –

Kirsty: Yep I got that bit

Gary: Well Jan and I go back years and years, she was my first girlfriend, well first proper girlfriend, the first one I – erm –

Kirsty: Shagged?

Gary: Kirsty! There's no need for that!

Jan: No no it's okay, it's completely understandable, I'm sorry for being so rude, it's – Kirsty? Is that right?

Kirsty: That's right

Jan: And you must be Gary's – girlfriend?

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Kirsty: Wife actually

Jan: Well, that's just excellent, you did better with him than I did! As I recall, I was the one who dumped *him*! Well this IS a lovely surprise, Mike, why ever did you arrange this?!

Mike: I didn't

Jan: Then why are they here?

Mike: I came downstairs and found them halfway through the process of burgling our house, and since then I've been on the verge of smashing them over the head with a cricket bat

Jan: Okay, and would you both like a cup of tea?

Gary: That would be lovely thank you Jan

Jan: Well, make yourselves at home, Kirsty please, have a seat

Mike: Careful or she'll have the TV and the fondue set as well

Jan: Now Gary, is it still – milk, one sugar? And Kirsty – how do you – oh my god he wasn't joking about the burglary was he?!

Gary: Ah, yes, that

Mike: To be honest I'm amazed it took that long

Gary: I would have thought it would be sooner too as it goes. Now Jan –

Jan: Of course, you're both dressed in black, and the DVD player's unplugged, the cricket bat and – (**glancing over at the fish tank**) – and who the fuck touched my fish?

Gary: That might have been me there actually Jan, I was only having a look –

Mike: – in the dark –

Gary: – in the dark

Jan: For God sake Mike why haven't you called the police?!

Mike: And say what exactly?! 'Yes officer, we've detained two burglars without a struggle, one of them used to be my fiancée and the other one used to shag my wife, don't worry we've offered them a cup of tea'

Jan: Fiancée?

Mike: Oh bollocks

Jan: Fiancée?!

Kirsty: You never told her you were engaged once before?

Mike: It – slipped my mind?

Gary: This is brilliant

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Jan: Shut up! Mike it isn't true is it?

Kirsty: I think, Jan, that Mike –

Jan: (**grabbing cricket bat**) One more word out of you and I'll knock your bloody head off your shoulders. Mike – I'm going to ask you calmly, were you once engaged to be married to this – crime statistic burglar bitch?

Mike: Well I –

Jan: (landing the bat onto the coffee table) Mike!!

Mike: Only for a few weeks, a long time ago –

Jan: How long ago?

Mike: You know what, I can't remember

Kirsty: Twenty five years ago if it helps Jan, the summer of '93

Jan: (deadpan, glaring at Mike) Thank you Kirsty. How useful you're proving yourself to be

Mike: Yeah thanks Kirsty

Kirsty: No worries

Jan: Twenty five years ago, that's funny, now I bet you can both guess what happened twenty five years ago, in the summer of 1993?

Gary: I have an idea what might have happened

Jan: Twenty five years ago, Mike and I started seeing each other

Kirsty: (to Mike) You were seeing us both at the same time?! (Mike is speechless)

Gary: I guessed it (he grins at Kirsty and his face drops when he sees hers)

Jan: Then Mike proposed to me in the autumn

Kirsty: (to Mike) You bastard! You jilt me and then you go and marry her?!

Jan: Who are you calling 'her'?!

Mike: Okay, that's enough for tonight I think, so why don't we all just let bygones be bygones, and chalk this one up as a bit of a cock up?

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Gary: Actually, I agree with that –

Jan: (Together) Shut up!
Kirsty: (Together) Shut up!

Jan: The pair of you, go into the kitchen and make some tea, now

Mike: But we only have the fancy teabags –

Jan: I'm warning you

Mike: Yes, quite right, Gary, after you

Gary: Got any biscuits? I'm starving.

(They exit, Jan, who is still wielding the cricket bat, indicates for Kirsty to sit. Kirsty sits obediently, eyes fixed on the cricket bat. Jan takes a moment to compose herself before beginning)

Jan: Now, I apologise for my outbursts tonight. I'm usually a very calm woman – **(screaming offstage to Mike in the 'kitchen')** Make sure you use the nice mugs your sister got us when she went to Bath!!! **(straight back into her conversation with Kirsty)** – perhaps we can have a civilised conversation, though it is slightly out of the ordinary.

Kirsty: Do you not have many civilised conversations then?

Jan: **(pause)** I meant it's out of the ordinary to be talking to you in the middle of the night after you were caught robbing my house, and your accomplice who happens to be my ex-boyfriend is now helping himself to the Jaffa Cakes and waiting for the kettle to boil so he can make the tea with my husband who happens to be *your* ex-boyfriend

Kirsty: Oh that!

Jan: Now, assuming that Mike was seeing us both – sorry, are you alright? **(Kirsty is still staring at the cricket bat)**

Kirsty: Could you please put the bat down, Jan?

Jan: Oh of course. **(puts the bat down)** Now, assuming that Mike was seeing us both at the same time all those years ago, where did he tell you he was Kirsty? When he wasn't with you?

Kirsty: He said he was away on business, that his work took him round the globe

Jan: And you didn't find that a bit suspicious?

© Scripts for Stage

This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.

*Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Kirsty: Why would I?

Jan: Because he worked in a cinema kiosk with me that summer, that's where we met

Kirsty: It could have been possible he was going around the globe, all those films –

Jan: He worked *at* the movies Kirsty, he didn't make the bloody things.

Kirsty: Well I know that, I'm not stupid! Though, now you mention it, I thought he wasn't being 100% truthful at the time –

Jan: Yeah –

Kirsty: Naturally, I assumed it was some sort of international staff exchange program that the cinema was operating, and that's why he was always jetting off. Just women's intuition –

Jan: Right. But that isn't what happened, you know that don't you? He was cheating on you Kirsty

Kirsty: Well he was cheating on you too!

Jan: Well, I, yes – I suppose you're right

Kirsty: I don't know, I was ready to believe anything, I was in love. Seems silly now of course, fancy getting engaged that quickly, barely knew each other (**pause**) So he proposed that autumn then did he?

Jan: Well, yes, but we were solid as a rock, we knew we were destined to be together, 'til death do us part etcetera etcetera

Kirsty: Aww, nice – so where did he tell *you* he was? You know, when he was seeing me – instead of you – his future wife

Jan: (**she eyes Kirsty for a moment**) He said he lived with his Mum and she needed almost round the clock care because she had a sort of – exploding disease – which was highly contagious – but not to him

Kirsty: I'm not being funny Jan, but you'd have to be one dozy cow to believe that load of old shit. And you make me out to be thick as a plank for believing he was dishing out popcorn at the Odeon 'New Delhi branch'!

Jan: I was in love

Kirsty: (**a pause**) I know

Jan: He's ended up making fools out of both of us

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Kirsty: But you love him

Jan: Right now I'd like to drown him in that bloody fish tank

Kirsty: You'd upset the fish

Jan: True. Look, I'm sorry for being the 'other woman'

Kirsty: That's okay, I'm sorry too, I've never really been much of a saint. Maybe that's why me and Gary get on so well

Jan: Of course! I've been dying to know! How did you two meet?

Kirsty: Well, like I say, I've never been much of a saint, but that same summer, my Mum got this bloke in to do a plastering job right?

Jan: (smiling) Right?

Kirsty: And of course, who should it be but Gary!

Jan: And you just hit it off, straight away?

Kirsty: Well, we were just so attracted to each other, I'd bring him a cup of tea with a cheeky smile and he'd start to lay it on thick

Jan: Well, I'm glad you got your shot at happiness after Mike jilted you

Kirsty: After? I was seeing Gary on and off all summer

Jan: What?

Kirsty: I said, I was seeing Gary on and off all summer

Jan: But that was the summer I met Gary!

Kirsty: Whoops

Jan: So you weren't just the 'other woman'? You were the 'other, other woman'?!

© **Scripts for Stage**

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Kirsty: Oh yeah! God it's a small world innit?!

Jan: I don't believe this, I had two boyfriends in the space of four months and you managed to sleep with both of them! I mean why stop there!?! Do you fancy a pop at my Dad? Don't worry, I'll take my Mum shopping one afternoon and you can clamber through a downstairs window and strike while the iron's hot!! (**Jan has been unconsciously gripping the cricket bat once again**)

Kirsty: Cricket bat, Jan

Jan: Oh (**she lowers the bat**) It's alright, It's alright, it's all in the past now. It's fine, it's fine, it's fine.

Kirsty: Are you sure?

Jan: Yes! Don't I look fine?! (**Kirsty stares**) Don't answer that. Really, it's okay, you've said you're sorry –

Kirsty: No I haven't

Jan: Oh – Well, anyway, nothing to be sorry for, Gary was a boyfriend when I was much younger. Silly to dwell upon the past, I was no saint either let's not forget. Besides, I was the one who dumped him! He was always making excuses and cancelling on me,

now I know why. **(She thinks)** He was so charming back then

Kirsty: Oh he was – well – is – he’s always looked after me.

Jan: Super

Kirsty: Sorry

Jan: No it’s okay, it’s fine, I’m over it, carry on. **(she grips the bat again)**

Kirsty: Cricket bat, Jan

Jan: Oh **(she lowers the bat again)**

Kirsty: Well – we go travelling whenever we can, we’ve been skydiving, parasailing, swimming with sharks –

Jan: – Burgling?

Kirsty: Burgling. Wait, no we’re not burglars

Jan: Kirsty, you’re sitting in someone else’s house, sitting on someone else’s sofa, after being caught trying to steal someone else’s valuables – and it’s two in the morning

Kirsty: As I say, it isn’t burglary

Jan: Well what else would you call it?

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Kirsty: It’s a long term borrowing scheme

Jan: I have a feeling that I already know the answer but who is it that told you that?

Kirsty: Gary

Jan: Right, yeah, are you sure that long term investment is really an appropriate title given that you’re robbing people?

Kirsty: Well we aren’t really robbing them

Jan: Explain?

Kirsty: Well as Gary has told me, although we are taking things that don’t belong to us, we just need to raise a bit of money, you see we owe a certain amount to one or two banks, a couple of department stores and erm – friends.

Jan: So you’re in debt?

Kirsty: Well yes, and we’ve had a couple of death threats from our – friends but only a couple, it’s not a huge amount of money, and anyway! Student loans are much more

pricey to repay in the grand scheme of things.

Jan: Well yes but Kirsty you have to remember that the failure to repay a student loan in one lump sum doesn't result in watching your husband sweeping up bits of his own kneecaps with a dustpan and brush

Kirsty: Gary says it'll never come to that, Gary says that if we just keep a low profile for a bit then no-one will find us

Jan: Such wise words from Gary these days. How is any of this a long term borrowing scheme?!

Kirsty: Well once we've raised enough money to sort out our – finances, Gary says that we'll begin replacing everything that we stole –

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Jan: Borrowed!

Kirsty: Borrowed!

(Jan and Kirsty laugh; Kirsty genuinely, Jan ironically)

Kirsty: – and giving it all back

Jan: And you believe that do you?

Kirsty: Well it's a bit of a farfetched thing to make up isn't it?

Jan: I can only agree with that

Kirsty: Great! So don't worry we weren't really robbing you, though it's been a nice little reunion hasn't it?!

Jan: Oh it's been lovely **(deadpan)**

Kirsty: And it's lovely that we have so much in common too.

Jan: Mmm!

(An awkward silence ensues)

Jan: I wonder where that tea is

(Kirsty makes attempts at beginning to speak but rethinks it every time she opens her mouth. Mike and Gary enter suddenly; Mike is carrying a tray of tea)

Mike: Tea's up!

Jan: **(Jumping up and shouting)** Thank Christ!

Mike: All okay?

Jan: Never better. What took you so long?

Gary: That was my fault Jan, I happened to ask when the house was built, I didn't expect Mr Anorak here to get the blueprints out. I'm a plasterer, see –

Jan: Oh – I know –

Kirsty: Cricket bat, Jan

Jan: Oh! Here, just take the bloody thing (**she gives it to Kirsty**) Now, Mike would you like to show Kirsty around the house? I'm sure she would like the official tour

Mike: Are you sure? I mean, after everything

© **Scripts for Stage**

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Jan: For God sake Mike, I'm sure you can show someone round the house without rekindling any old romances! I'd just like a quick word with Robin Hood here

Mike: Who?

Gary: Who?

Jan: You!

Gary: Oh me

Jan: Mike?

Mike: Right, leave the tea for now Kirsty, probably too hot anyway. Allow me to tell you about a more recent hobby of mine –

Kirsty: It's not model trains is it!?

Mike: Not *model* ones, no. I can't seem to find my trains anywhere these days can I darling?!

Jan: I know, it's a mystery, my love

(Mike and Kirsty exit. Jan sits down next to Gary.)

Jan: Tea?

Gary: Please

(Jan pours out a cup for Gary and herself)

Jan: Sugar?

Gary: Please

(They sip their tea in silence before placing their cups down. They pause for a moment before passionately kissing each other.)

Jan: What took you so long?!

Gary: Well I had to work out some way of getting over here, I thought you said he was going away this week!

Jan: Well the trip's been cancelled, apparently he's not required in Stuttgart for this particular bloody conference!

Gary: So much for our week together!

Jan: And why did you bring her along!? Did you think we were going to have some sort of kinky three-way?!

Gary: Course not! I didn't want to bring her! But I had to lower any suspicions she might have!

Jan: You don't think she's onto us do you?

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Gary: Please! She's not exactly brain of Britain

Jan: Well, with respect, Gary

Gary: Oi! Look, I've thrown her off the scent completely

Jan: By making up a load of bollocks about stealing from the rich to pay off your Debenhams storecard!?

Gary: Well, she bought it

Jan: Incredibly, yes, but look at the situation now! I didn't know those two knew each other!

Gary: Yeah they were engaged once

Jan: I know!!

Gary: Oh of course, sorry

Jan: He only got back from the airport three hours ago, he was in a foul mood, said it was all cancelled. He got annoyed because I'd cancelled going away with my friends this week, it's ridiculous! I mean, what are the chances!? He's always away from home, always, and of all nights, tonight!

Gary: Yeah, well don't worry, we won't have much longer to worry about it, we're bringing plans forward

Jan: Tonight?!

Gary: Tonight

Jan: Both of them?!

Gary: Both of them

Jan: God it's such a turn on to talk to a man who doesn't park up at Heathrow Short Stay just to watch the planes landing!

Gary: – and not a model train set in sight

Jan: Mmmm, what a man! I must have been a fool to let you go all those years ago

Gary: Well, you're only human

Jan: Mmm. Can I see it, Gary?

Gary: Not now, Jan –

Jan: I want to see it –

Gary: It's a bit hard at the moment

Jan: Please!

Gary: It's out in the van, I had to shove it in the glove box.

Jan: Show me

Gary: Okay, but only quickly. Then we're saying adieu to those idiots

Jan: God, just to think we'll be rid of them forever. Did you bring the clean-up stuff?

Gary: Of course I did, my love, I even brought you your own marigolds

Jan: You always think of everything

Gary: I try, I've not been able to think of anything else but you. It's the moment we've been waiting for – just don't cock it up when the moment comes

Jan: Oh, don't worry, I won't

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

(Gary and Jan exit. After a few moments Kirsty and Mike enter through a different door)

Mike: – and back to the living room again, are you suitably impressed? Oh I wonder where the other two went, up to no good probably! Hah! Tea?

Kirsty: Yes please

Mike: How do you like it, don't think you had the chance to answer Jan before?

Kirsty: Oh, just milk please

Mike: There you go

Kirsty: Lovely, thank you

(They sit for a few moments, sipping their tea before setting their cups down, pausing, before kissing each other passionately)

Mike: What took you so long?!

Kirsty: Oh I stopped to take in the sights!! It's not easy convincing someone to go to a random house without them suspecting anything!

Mike: I thought you two had been doing houses over for ages

Kirsty: We have! But when I "innocently" suggested this place, the idiot went a bit funny

Mike: Do you think he's onto us?

Kirsty: Onto us? Please, he was just thinking of the petrol getting over here. He's not *that* mentally agile

Mike: Well, with respect, Kirsty –

Kirsty: Oi! Anyway, he saw sense when I said we'd less chance of the burglary being traced back to us if we came over this way

Mike: Nice

Kirsty: Yeah **(they're all smiles)** Just a quick question – ?

Mike: Oh yeah?

Kirsty: Why the hell did Jan walk in?!!

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Mike: She was at home when I got in! I didn't have enough time to tell you not to come, she said she was going away with friends while I was at the conference, then there she was, curled up in bed when I went upstairs!

Kirsty: Well what are we going to do?!

Mike: Well, it's forced our hand, we'll do it tonight.

Kirsty: Tonight?

Mike: Yes! We'll do them both

Kirsty: Well where are they?

Mike: I have no idea, maybe they're cheating on us

Kirsty: (she laughs) Don't be so stupid!

Mike: (he laughs along) What are the chances?!
(Kirsty and Mike laugh)

Kirsty: Mike are we really going to go through with this?

© Scripts for Stage

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Mike: Oh God yes, I can't take it anymore, you don't know what it's like living with her it's horrific. You have no idea how much I've missed you all these years. When I think of the time I've wasted with that vindictive, snobby old cow. I want her dead and buried

Kirsty: Do you have the stuff for the clean-up?

Mike: Of course. I'm not as incompetent as my wife would believe

Kirsty: It'll take some work

Mike: Don't worry, we'll be long gone before anyone suspects a thing

Kirsty: Mmm, the perfect crime

Mike: I can't wait to wipe the smug expression off of that idiot's face

Kirsty: I told you, I want to be the last person he sees, so he knows how much of a bloody idiot he really is. I've always loved you, Mike, we're two lost souls, and we've finally found one another again, I can't tell you how much I want this. It will be okay won't it?

Mike: Everything will be fine, I promise, darling, we'll be on a plane in a matter of hours and then the world is our oyster

Kirsty: (pause) Did you manage to get it?

Mike: Of course

Kirsty: May I see it?

Mike: Of course

(He retrieves a hand gun from inside his pyjamas)

Kirsty: Oh God, it's more beautiful than I could have possibly imagined. This will work won't it?

Mike: I promised you didn't I? Wait, here they come, are you ready?

© Scripts for Stage

This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.

Copying and performance licences can be obtained from

<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>

Kirsty: Yes. I love you

Mike: I love you too

(Gary and Jan enter)

Jan: How are we getting on in here then?

Mike: Oh just fine darling

Kirsty: You have a lovely house Jan

Jan: Thank you Kirsty, I'm very proud of it

Mike: Are you darling? It's just you always have me spending money on its extensive and essential improvements, so I was just wondering how proud of it you actually are?

Jan: Why are you being so weird Mike?

Mike: Oh who knows, maybe I'm over tired!

Jan: Yes well, you're not the only one

Gary: I think perhaps it's time that we said good bye don't you?

Mike: So we're definitely not calling the police then?

Jan: I really don't think it's appropriate under the circumstances, it's all been explained to me you see Mike, they were only robbing us temporarily, they were going to give it all back after a while

Mike: **(a long pause)** Okay, well I suppose I can believe that, it's probably one of the more sensible things that have happened tonight

Kirsty: Well really, I'd say that things have all ended pretty well for all of us

Jan: Not all of us I'm afraid

Kirsty: What?

Mike: Yeah what are you talking about Jan?

Jan: Silly little Kirsty, did you really believe that you were here to rob a house to pay off some loan sharks? You really must be as stupid as you look, mind you that isn't difficult, considering how you look

© **Scripts for Stage**

*This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.
Copying and performance licences can be obtained from
<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>*

Kirsty: How dare you – you –

Mike: Jan, I don't know what's come over you but –

Jan: And you! You pathetic excuse for a man, do you know what it's like putting up with you day in, day out, without a hope of getting away from the meandering river of complete crap that you constantly assault my eardrums with?!

Mike: Me?! Me!? You're never, ever, *ever* happy?! No matter what I do, you just moan incessantly, it doesn't stop, it just doesn't stop, you're like a wasp, buzzing around my bloody head year in year out, always the same. I hate the way you talk. I hate the way you think. I hate the way you exist. And above all, above everything else, I hate your irritating, pointless tropical bloody fish!

Jan: Oh you've done it now you bastard. I'm done, I can't take it anymore, I'm finished with this, I'm finished with you!!

Mike: The feeling's mutual believe me! And – hang on what did you say!?

Jan: I said I'm finished with you, don't you get it? As if all of this is coincidence!? We've set you up you pair of idiots

Kirsty: Gary? I – I – ?

Mike: Wh – what? I don't think so! We've been setting *you two* up! And if you want to talk idiocy, where do you think I've been going all the time?! Conferences?! Night's away on work assignments?!

Jan: You two?!

Mike: Yes us two! Looks like you *can* rekindle an old romance after all!

Gary: Kirsty – ?

Jan: Well I've got a shock for the pair of you, any idea where Gary's been going for the past God knows how long, out on his 'burglaries'?!

Mike: You two?!

Kirsty: Gary, I can't bel –

Mike: You complete bitch

Jan: You utter bastard

Mike: I hate you!

Jan: And I hate you!

(Mike fires his gun and Jan recoils, clutches her stomach, and hits the floor. Gary goes to move forward)

Gary: Jan!

Mike: Get back Gary! I mean it! You can wait your turn! **(he smiles viciously)** Now if you don't mind, I'm going to enjoy a moment with my wife. **(He looks down at Jan)** Didn't see that one coming did you, Jan!? Boring, predictable old Mike! Anything to say, darling? A final insult? A sarcastic comment? No final quip, my love?

(Jan reveals her gun and points it at Mike. Mike takes a sharp breath)

Jan: **(manages a smile)** I sold your trains

(Jan shoots Mike and he too, recoils and hits the floor. They are both dead. Gary and Kirsty, stunned, sit down on the sofa and pause)

Gary: All went to plan I thought.

Kirsty: They should never have dumped us in the first place, love.

(Gary and Kirsty kiss. Lights off. Tabs Close.)

© Scripts for Stage

This script must not be copied, printed or performed without the permission of Scripts for Stage.

Copying and performance licences can be obtained from

<https://scriptsforstage.co.uk/wp/product/breaking-performance/>