

FOR LOVE OR MONEY

by

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Characters

Tanya Roberts – mid twenties

Frank Doyle – early thirties

Danny Fisher – mid twenties

Eddie 'The Hook' Butcher – mid forties

Place – The living room of Tanya Roberts's seventh floor flat.

Time – 8.00 p.m.

Stage left (SL) exit leads off to the front door and stage right (SR) to the kitchen and remainder of the apartment. Two French-windows open SR and SL onto a narrow ledge running along the outside of the building.

Lights up. A hooded man appears on the ledge SR. He tries to look through the SR windows. He makes his way across the ledge to the SL windows and attempts to look through. Frank enters the room SR. He carries a bottle of champagne and two glasses. He eats some crisps from a bowl and then admires himself in a full length mirror. He picks up a remote control and is about to play music on the hi-fi when the hooded man loses his footing and

strikes a small box that he carries. A car alarm sounds from below. The hooded man presses buttons on the box to silence the alarm. The alarm stops. Frank goes to the SL windows and opens them. The hooded man hides. Frank surveys the street below and then closes the windows. The hooded man edges around the side of the building SL and disappears from view. Frank turns on the hi-fi. Music begins to play. Tanya enters SR. She carries a vase of red roses. She places them in the room. Frank holds out his hand. Tanya approaches him and they move to the music together. Frank's hands begin to wander.

Tanya Hands, please.
Frank You are beautiful.
Tanya You noticed.
Frank Oh yes.
Tanya Nice jacket. It looks expensive.
Frank It is.

Tanya looks at the label.

Tanya Versace.

Frank smells Tanya's perfume.

Frank Ah, Chanel Number Five?
Tanya Correct. A man who knows his perfumes.
Frank I'm a connoisseur.
Tanya Of perfume or women?
Frank Both.
Tanya You have dangerous eyes.
Frank Tu as les yeux d'une déesse. (Eng. *You have the eyes of a goddess.*)

Tanya Tu parles français? (*Eng. You speak French?*)
Frank C'est la langue de l'Amour. (*Eng. It is the language of love.*)
Tanya Peut-être.

Frank tries to kiss Tanya. She puts her hand on his lips.

La nuit est encore jeune. (*Eng. The night is still young.*)
And I need to go to the shop. Sorry.

Frank The shop! What for?
Tanya I need a couple of things.
Frank Things?
Tanya Secret ingredients.
Frank I've just opened the champagne.
Tanya I know, but they're important. I won't be a minute. Relax, make yourself at home. A bientôt. (*Eng. See you soon.*)
Frank A très bientôt. (*Eng. See you very soon.*)

Tanya has put on her coat and exits SL. Frank checks to see that Tanya has gone and then switches off the music. He takes out his mobile and starts dialling. We hear the ringing tone at the other end of the line. An answer machine starts and we hear the voice of Sophie.

V.O. Sophie Hi, this is Sophie. I'm not able to take your call just now, but if you leave your name and number and a teeny little message, I'll hook up with you soon. Promise. Ciao.

Answer machine beep.

Frank (*To phone*) Sophie, it's Frank here. How are you, my

darling? Hey, sorry for not being there at the club last night – not my fault, babes – I had some important business to see to. But, my darling, I would really love to see you soon and make it up to you. How about Tuesday night – or Wednesday? You choose and let's party. Kiss, kiss. Ciao. (*Hanging up*) Stupid girl, but extremely sexy. Now, Marie, Marie, Marie, my little French demon, you are a problem... un vrai problème (*Eng. A real problem.*) What do we do with you? Be straight and tell her it has to stop. Terminé (*Eng. Finish.*) (*He begins dialling*) We cannot continue because we both know we are playing with fire. Jouons avec le feu. (*Eng. Playing with fire.*) What were we thinking, Marie? We must have been mad. Mad!

We hear the ringing tone. Marie answers.

V.O. Marie (*French*) Hello, Marie Bernard.
Frank (*To phone*) Marie, it's Frank. Is Eddie with you?
V.O. Marie (*French*) No. Frank, where are you?
Frank (*To phone*) It doesn't matter. Listen Marie, I've been thinking, thinking hard –
V.O. Marie (*French*) Yes, Frank, so have I.
Frank (*To phone*) Oh yes?
V.O. Marie (*French*) Yes, Frank, I've been thinking that I can't carry on this crazy life anymore – I'll die, I'll go mad, I'll kill someone, I'll kill myself. I can't live with that beast Eddie anymore, he makes me sick, sick, sick! He treats me like filth, not like a woman –
Frank (*To phone*) Marie –
V.O. Marie (*French*) I am a woman, Frank, a woman! I need love and romance and money: this is what a woman needs. I need

people to adore me, people to look at me and be jealous – jealous of my beauty, my power, my sophistication. I need the respect of a man, not the lust of a pig –

Frank (To phone) Marie –

V.O. Marie (French) Take me away, Frank, take me away from these crooks and petty villains. Bermuda, Frank, let's go to Bermuda and swim with the dolphins –

Frank (To phone) Bermuda!

V.O. Marie (French) Yes, let us be free, Frank, free!

Frank (To phone) Now, Marie –

V.O. Marie (French) I know you have Eddie's money, Frank, but I don't care, I won't tell him, I promise; he has plenty enough blood money of his own already. We'll take the money together, Frank and start a new life; a new life together in Bermuda, anywhere, I don't care, just away from here; this stinking place.

Frank (To phone) I don't have Eddie's money, Marie. Eddie's money, I don't have. Tell him that he's got the wrong man. Now listen, Marie, forget the money, forget Bermuda, forget everything, it has to stop. Look, I like you, Marie, but I don't love you and I'm not running away with you. So put that out of your head. Eddie's becoming suspicious. If he finds out about us, you'll know what he'll do. We both knew it was dangerous when we started, we both knew we were playing with fire and we both knew it had to stop sometime – sooner or later. So let's quit while we're winning, okay. Tu comprends? Il faut que ça cesse! (Eng. Do you understand? It has to stop.) Marie? Marie? Marie?

V.O. Marie (French) Yes, Frank, I understand you.

Frank (To phone) Good.

V.O. Marie (French) I understand that you're a coward, a liar and a weak-minded fool.

Frank (To phone) Marie –

V.O. Marie (French) You said you loved me, did you lie? Am I to believe everything you said to me were lies; false words to seduce me? Are you telling me that, now you've had your wicked way with me, I am to be discarded, just like all the rest of your cheap women?

Frank (To phone) Now Marie listen to me –

V.O. Marie (French) Listen to me Frank. I am not scared like you. I am not afraid of Eddie or anyone. I would quite happily spit in his face, just as I will spit in your face the next time I see you. Spit! Spit! Spit! But, I know it's not true, Frank. I know you are just saying this. Your eyes told me so. Within your eyes I read your heart and your heart did not lie. I don't care about all your other women, I know they mean nothing to you. I know you love me Frank and I love you. You're just scared of Eddie, but don't worry, I will kill Eddie tonight, I will poison him. Tomorrow he will be dead, out of our way and you and I can be together.

Frank (To phone) Marie –

Doorbell rings.

V.O. Marie (French) We can make it work, Frank, I know we can. I know.

Frank (To phone) Look, there's someone at the door. I'll call you back, okay. Je te rappellerai. (Eng. I'll call you back.)

Frank hangs up.

God!

He exits SL. After a moment he enters SL holding a folded piece of paper. He opens the paper and reads.

(Reading) 'LEAVE NOW, BEFORE SHE RETURNS. I HAVE BEEN WATCHING YOU AND I KNOW EVERYTHING! NO-ONE HAS TO KNOW IF YOU LEAVE NOW'. Who is this?

Frank goes to the windows SL and opens them. He surveys the street below. He re-examines the note. He screws it up and puts it in his pocket. He looks down and smiles.

There you are, my gorgeous darling, you are so beautiful. I love you: the sexiest car in the world, the Ferrari 550 Maranello *(He takes his car keys from his pocket and waves them)* and you're all mine, all mine. You're a lucky boy Frank, a lucky, lucky boy.

He shuts the windows. He takes out his mobile phone again but hesitates. He goes to the mirror.

You're the king, Frank, the king.

He browses through Tanya's CD collection.

Oh my God she hasn't got this has she? Oh dear, oh dear.

He notices a framed photo of someone, slightly hidden. He looks at it.

Who's this then? *(Reading) 'To Tanya. I love you, I love you, I love you. Danny.'* Old boyfriend? Well, Danny boy, you look like a complete loser to me. Wait a minute, I recognise you. We went to school together didn't we Danny boy. Daniel... Fisher, that's right. Well well, it's a small world. I remember I used to have some fun with you... Ha ha, yes I did. Well well.

He replaces the photo, face up. He takes out his mobile once more.

Okay, Marie, this time Frank's doing the talking.

He is about to call when the doorbell rings again.

(Calling) Hello? Tanya? Tanya?

He takes the vase, removes the roses and tips the water into the crisp bowl. Holding the vase as a weapon he exits SL. After a moment he returns with another note. He opens it and reads.

(Reading) 'I'M SERIOUS, LEAVE AT ONCE AND NO-ONE WILL FIND OUT. THIS IS NOT A JOKE. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED'. Who the hell is this?

He exits SL.

(Off) Next time my friend, next time!

He enters SL, opens the windows but sees no-one. He closes the windows. He looks at the note and again screws it up and puts it in his pocket. He tips the water from the crisp bowl back into the

vase and replaces the roses. He picks up his phone and sees the time.

Ah yes, might just catch the last couple of minutes.

Frank turns on TV. We hear the excitement and commentary of a football match.

That's it! Pass it! Pass it! Shoot! Shoot! Shoot! No!
You stupid clown!

Absentmindedly he grabs a handful of the wet crisps and eats. He spits them out. Doorbell rings again. He switches off the TV.

Tanya (Off) Frank? Frank, it's me, are you there?

Frank Tanya?

Tanya (Off) I forgot my keys.

Frank exits SL. Tanya enters with a shopping bag.

Silly me.

Frank enters SL.

Everything okay?

Frank Yeah.

Tanya puts her purse back into her bag.

Tanya No music?

Frank It finished.

Tanya Oh. Put some more on. You're sure you're okay?

Frank Yeah... yeah, absolutely.

Tanya Good.

Tanya exits SR.

Frank Get what you wanted?

Tanya (Off) Yes, thanks.

Tanya enters SR.

Frank Is that your new car then, outside? The big shiny red one?

Tanya Indeed.

Frank Very nice.

Frank The Ferrari 550 Maranello: flame red, zero to sixty in four-point-three seconds, top speed one hundred and ninety-nine miles per hour; two-seater, leather-upholstered interior. The sexiest car in the world.

Tanya Ooh!

Frank Thought you'd be impressed.

Tanya I am. So when do I get a ride in your sexy car?

Frank Whenever you desire, whenever you desire.

Tanya Next weekend? In the country. We'll drive through some idyllic little villages, get away from the city. Fields, trees, cows.

Frank Cows!

Tanya I like cows.

Frank We could spend the night in a hotel... perhaps.

Tanya We'll see.

Frank Five star... champagne breakfast, swimming pool, jacuzzi, sauna, king-sized bed – everything.

Tanya We'll see.

Frank You and me alone.

Frank's hand has wandered again. Tanya pulls away.

Frank Frank!
Tanya What?
Frank I want to feel that you're interested in me for more than just one reason.
Tanya I'm interested in you for all reasons. I want to enjoy every one of your lovely reasons. Is that a crime?
Frank Well, let's just enjoy some of my lovely reasons – just for now. Sit down. Have a crisp.
Tanya No thanks, I don't think they're quite right.
Frank They're soaking wet. Strange.

Frank points to the ceiling.

Frank Maybe there's a leak.
Tanya I don't think so.

Frank's mobile rings. Frank hesitates.

Frank I though I'd turned that off.
Tanya Aren't you going to answer it?
Frank Sure. *(Looking at phone)* Ah, yes, I think this is Harry.

He moves away from Tanya as he answers it.

V.O. Marie *(To phone)* Frank Doyle speaking.
Frank *(French)* You said you would call me back.
V.O. Marie *(To phone)* Oh, hello... hello.
Frank *(French)* Who are you with? Where are you?
V.O. Marie *(To phone)* Just a moment. *(Covering the phone. To*

Tanya) Business. *(To phone)* I'm just going outside to get a better reception, okay. *(To Tanya as he moves away)* Sorry I...
Tanya No, go ahead.

Frank covers the mouthpiece of the phone with his hand as he exits SL.

Frank *(To phone)* Harry, my friend, how are you? And how was Barcelona?... Was it indeed, was it indeed. Well, well, lucky you, lucky old you.

Tanya takes the crisp bowl and exits SR. Frank opens the SR. windows. He leans out as he continues his conversation with Marie.

Marie, now listen to me, I'm serious, we cannot continue. I like you Marie, but I cannot love you. You belong to Eddie, not me. You're Eddie's girl and you will always be Eddie's girl. Now, let's call it a day. It was fun, Marie and we both had a good time, but now the fun has to stop. Okay? Okay!

V.O. Marie *(French)* So, I was just a bit of fun was I?

Frank *(To phone)* Look –

V.O. Marie *(French)* Well, Frank, if you like fun, I will show you some fun. I will tell Eddie everything –

Frank *(To phone)* Marie –

V.O. Marie *(French)* Yes, I will tell him all about us, every detail. I will also tell him that you confessed to stealing his money –

Frank *(To phone)* Now, Marie –

V.O. Marie *(French)* I have heard that you have bought a new car: a Ferrari – nice. I’m sure Eddie will be very interested as to where you found that sort of money, eh Frank? Goodbye.

Marie hangs up.

Frank *(To phone)* No, Marie – Marie! *(He hangs up)* Crazy woman! Relax, Frank, relax. She won’t be that stupid. Not even Marie would be that stupid. So relax, Frank, be cool and remember tonight is a night of love.

Frank composes himself and closes the windows. Meanwhile, Tanya has entered the room. She goes to choose a CD. She sees the photo of Danny. She looks at it. Frank enters and watches.

Tanya Brother?
Oh... no.

Frank Oh... old boyfriend?

Tanya I keep meaning to throw it away.

Tanya puts the photo back face down.

Frank Let’s have some champagne!
Good idea.

Frank pours two glasses and gives one to Tanya.

Tanya A la beauté – et à l’argent. *(Eng. Here’s to beauty – and money.)*

Frank La beauté suffira. *(Eng. Beauty would be sufficient.)*

Frank D’accord, à la beauté de l’argent – *(Eng. Okay, here’s to the beauty of money)* a joke. A ta beauté sans pareille.

Tanya *(Eng. Here’s to your beauty, your unparalleled beauty.)*
Ça c’est mieux. *(Eng. That’s better.)* Some music, I think.

Tanya turns on music. They dance slowly. The hooded man appears on the balcony SL. He looks through the SL windows. Frank kisses Tanya on the neck. He moves to her lips. Tanya doesn’t resist. The hooded man edges back around the side of the building SL. Doorbell. Franks starts.

Frank Relax Frank, it’s not my husband or anything.

Frank I’ll see to it.

Tanya I’ll go.

Frank I don’t mind.

Tanya I’ll go. It’s my apartment, remember?

Tanya exits SL. Frank turns off the music. Tanya enters SL.

No-one there.

Tanya produces a photograph.

Frank Whoever it was left this.

Frank What is it?

Tanya A photograph of a woman. *(Reading inscription)* MARIE.

Frank Marie!

Tanya You recognise her?

Frank No. A neighbour?

Tanya No-one I recognise. There’s some writing on the back.

Frank What does it say?

Tanya *(Reads)* ‘THERE’S MORE... MUCH MORE, UNLESS YOU GO NOW’. More what?

Frank No idea, it must be a mistake. It must have been meant for

Tanya someone else. They've got the wrong door, obviously.
Frank Hm. Everything okay Frank?
Frank Sure, sure... no problem. Now... where were we? Here I think.
Tanya Food.
Frank Five minutes. Two minutes.

The hooded man appears again SL and looks through the windows. He considers and then takes a gun from one of his pockets. He edges back around the side of the building SL. Doorbell rings.

That's it this time, let me catch this joker!

Frank exits SL.

Tanya Frank! Frank!

Frank enters SL walking backwards into the room. He is followed by the hooded man who points the gun at him.

Frank Oh my God! Oh my God!
Frank Tanya, Tanya, stay calm, stay calm. Just stay calm.
Tanya (To Frank) What does he want?
Frank Stay calm.
Tanya (To hooded man) What do you want? (To Frank) What does he want?
Frank I don't know, Tanya. Just stay calm.
Tanya Calm! There is a terrorist pointing a gun at us.
Frank It's all right, Tanya, it's all right.
Tanya It is not all right! It is not all right! What does he want?
Frank Look!

Hooded man cocks the gun nervously.

Look, let us all be calm and then we can calmly ask him what he wants. (To hooded man) What do you want? Hm? What do you want?
Tanya Do you want money?

Tanya moves carefully to her bag and takes out her purse.

Frank Tanya just –
Tanya I haven't got much cash, about fifteen pounds in here. Take it. Credit card?
Frank Tanya.
Tanya No? The hi-fi – you want the hi-fi? It's new, take it.
Frank Tanya.
Tanya The TV then? Jewellery? You want jewellery? I don't have much – just a couple of rings and this bracelet.
Frank Tanya.
Tanya Tell us what you want. Please, tell us, what do you want –
Frank Tanya.
Tanya For God's sake just tell us what you want!
Frank Tanya!

In his agitation the hooded man fires the gun. Everyone freezes.

Tanya Oh... Oh.
Frank Okay, let's all just remain calm shall we and nobody will get hurt. Are you one of Eddie's boys? Did Eddie send you?
Tanya What?

Frank Did he? Well are you?
Tanya Who's Eddie, Frank?
Frank Is this about his money? Is it?
Tanya Money? What money?
Frank Tell Eddie I don't have his money.
Tanya What money, Frank?
Frank Quiet Tanya, it's business.
Tanya I will not be quiet.
Frank (*Aggressively*) Look Tanya –

Hooded man growls at Frank.

Okay, okay... okay. Look don't you speak? Do you speak English?... English?

Hooded man nods.

Tanya You speak English then. Let's talk.
Tanya Frank, I don't know what this is all about, but he obviously wants something from you. You'd better give him something.
Frank What?
Tanya Your car, Frank, give him your car.
Frank My car! The Ferrari. Are you mad?
Tanya Give him it Frank. Give him the keys. Do it, Frank. Do it.
Frank All right... if that's what Eddie wants. But I bought that car with my own money... my own hard-earned money.
Tanya Frank.

Frank slowly takes out his car keys. He offers them to hooded man. The hooded man does not respond.

Frank Eddie doesn't want the car then? This is all very tiring my friend.
Tanya Was it you earlier who left this photograph?

Hooded man nods.

Marie doesn't live here. You may have the wrong address.

Hooded man shakes his head.

All right, you don't have the wrong address. Then who's Marie?

Frank Leave this to me Tanya, let me ask the questions.
Tanya Who's Marie?
Frank Tanya.
Tanya Who is Marie?
Frank Tanya, for God's sake –

Hooded man holds the gun close to Frank's head. Frank falls to his knees.

Please... please... just tell me what it is you want from me... tell me, what do you want?

Slight pause. Frank's mobile rings.

Oh God! Sweet Jesus!

Hooded man gestures to Tanya to answer it. She carefully takes the mobile from Frank's pocket and answers.

Tanya (*To phone*) Hello?

V.O. Marie Hello? Who's this?
Tanya *(To phone)* Tanya Roberts. Who's this?
V.O. Marie Marie Bernard, Frank's girlfriend.
Tanya *(To phone)* Ah, Marie.
Frank Oh!
V.O. Marie Who are you?
Tanya *(To phone)* No-one important, just another one of Frank's girlfriends, it seems. Listen, Marie, Frank's a little occupied at the moment, but I've no doubt he'll call you back.

Tanya hangs up.

(To Frank) The mysterious Marie. *(To hooded man)* I don't understand, what's all this about? Who are you?

The hooded man takes out a photograph and shows it to Frank. Frank sighs. Hooded man gives the photograph to Tanya.

Ah, Marie again and this time she's kissing you Frank, how nice. And it appears to be quite recent, very recent, the date here is yesterday in fact. *(To hooded man)* You're right, there certainly was more to come.

Tanya gives the photograph back to the hooded man.

Frank What do you want? What the hell do you want?

The hooded man takes out a small voice recorder from one of his pockets. He starts it.

Voice *If – you – don't – want – me – to – show – this – to –*

Eddie – leave – now – and – don't – ever – come – back – here – again – understand – never.

The hooded man stops the tape.

Frank Okay, okay, you win, whoever you are. I'll go, if that's all you want. I'll go. But I think it's only fair that you should tell me who you are.

Tanya has been staring at hooded man's wrist.

Tanya I know that watch... that watch... Danny!

The hooded man groans at Tanya to be silent.

Frank Danny?

Taking advantage of the hooded man's distraction, Frank seizes him and throws him to the floor, prising the gun from his hand.

Danny is it? Not the Danny. Not 'I love you, I love you, I love you' Danny. Let's have a look at you, shall we? Take it off. Take it off.

Danny removes his hood.

Tanya Danny!

Frank Well well well, so it is, the very same.

Tanya Danny, what the hell do you think you're doing?

Danny You're in danger, I wanted to protect you, Tanya.

Tanya Protect me! You come here with a gun, dressed like some terrorist and you say you want to protect me! Are you

Danny mad?
You don't know Tanya, he's not what he appears – he's a criminal, a thief... he's involved with people, dangerous people: gangsters, drug dealers.

Frank Am I now? Is that right?

Danny *(To Frank)* You know you are. *(To Tanya)* See for yourself.

Danny takes out a packet of photographs and throws them at Tanya's feet.

Photographs, not only his other women, but other criminal activities of his.

Frank Oh I see now, spying on me were you?

Danny Yes, only to protect Tanya.

Frank How sweet, how very, very sweet. But you're in big trouble now Danny boy... big trouble.

Tanya Is this true, Frank?

Frank Apparently so, Danny boy here has all the photographs it seems.

Tanya Why Frank, why?

Frank Why Tanya, why? Why not, it's good money. We all love money don't we?

Tanya But to be a criminal –

Frank Don't pretend to be so perfect Tanya; you love money too, so does Danny boy here I'm sure; some of us are just cleverer at getting it.

Tanya Oh no, it's not clever Frank, it's not clever at all.

Frank Don't give me your lecture. You're just like a woman: happy to enjoy the good times, the fast cars, the champagne, the expensive clothes – ask no questions – but then, when it pleases you, you suddenly become oh so

moral about it all; you're all hypocrites, that's what you are, hypocrites.

Tanya Get out Frank!

Frank Oh no, not just yet Tanya, I want to reacquaint myself with Danny boy here.

Tanya What? You know each other?

Frank We do, don't we Danny. We were at school together. Daniel Fisher, if I'm not mistaken. I'm sure Danny boy remembers me. We had fun together... lot's of fun. It must be, let's see... fifteen years now. You're looking... okay Danny boy – a little tired around the eyes; not been sleeping well perhaps – lately? All your late night activities no doubt. You should really try to get to bed earlier.

Tanya Frank, please, leave.

Frank Not yet Tanya, I'm curious to see what else he has in those pockets of his.

Tanya Frank!

Frank Shut up! Come on, empty them.

Danny takes items from his pockets.

Notebook and pen... Wallet... Camera... You've become a proper little spy, haven't you Danny boy? *(Box)* What's this then? Well? What is it?

Danny It's nothing.

Frank Nothing eh, it doesn't look like nothing. Hand it over.

Danny gives the box to Frank. Frank shakes it.

Danny Careful.

Frank What?

Danny It's... dangerous.
Frank Dangerous?
Danny Don't press the red button.
Frank The red button? This one?
Danny Yes.
Frank Why not? Why not press the red button?
Danny Your car will explode.
Frank Excuse me?
Danny Your car will explode. I've put explosives beside your car.
Tanya Oh God.
Frank Explosives! Beside my car!
Danny In a dustbin, next to your car.
Tanya Danny!
Frank Are you mad? Why? Why?
Danny As a threat, to make you leave Tanya alone.
Tanya Oh.
Frank You're lying.
Danny You don't believe me? Then go to the window and press the green button.
Frank We'll both go. And if anything happens to my car Danny boy you're a dead man. You understand?

They go to the SL windows. Danny opens them.

Here... you do it.

*Frank gives the box to Danny. Danny presses the green button.
Sound of car alarm.*

Well well well. I see you like to play games Danny Fisher. Give me that and come with me.

Frank and Danny enter the room.

Tanya *(Despairingly)* Danny.
Frank So you like to play games. Here's a good game for you.
Tanya Frank.

Frank puts the box down. He takes Danny's hood.

Frank Put this on.
Tanya Frank.
Frank Put it on.

Danny does so.

Not like that. The other way round.

Danny turns the hood.

Tanya Frank, please!
Frank *(To Tanya)* You, tie up his hands with your scarf.
Tanya No, Frank.
Frank Do it. Do it!

Tanya starts to tie Danny's hands behind his back.

Tanya Just go Frank, please, just go.
Frank No. Danny boy here has been content to ruin our evening, it's only fair that we should ruin his – keep tying – wouldn't you say so Danny boy? Fair's fair.
Tanya Nobody has to know about these photographs. We won't tell, I promise. No-one will know.
Frank Okay now, no peeking.

Frank spins Danny around a couple of times.

That's it, now come with me. Steady.

Frank leads Danny to the SL windows.

Tanya Frank? What are you going to do, Frank? What are you going to do? Frank!
Frank All right, one step forward. That's right. Now another... and another.

Danny steps out onto the balcony.

Tanya Frank, please, let him go!
Frank That's it. Now walk.
Tanya For God's sake, Frank!
Frank Go on. Walk Danny boy. Walk!

Danny walks tentatively along the ledge.

Keep going.

Danny wobbles.

Tanya Oh... careful, we don't want any accidents do we.
Frank Frank, stop it! Stop it please!
Frank Just like school again eh Danny boy... but better. Ha ha!
You feel like a bird Danny boy? Like a bird?

Tanya takes the box and opens the SR windows.

Tanya Have you come to watch your lover boy fly Tanya?
Frank Frank, I'll do it, if you don't let him back inside, I will.
Tanya Too late for that Tanya, Danny wants to fly, don't you Danny boy.
Tanya I mean it Frank, I will.
Frank Come on Danny boy, don't be a chicken; be an eagle, fly like an eagle Danny boy. What are you waiting for? This is your chance to impress your girlfriend... sorry, ex girlfriend. She's watching. On the count of three now Danny boy, let's do it: one... two...

Tanya presses the red button on the box. A huge explosion below. They all shield themselves from flying glass.

No! No! My car! Not my... my Ferrari! You...

Tanya enters the room. Frank does so too.

Now that was... very... very stupid, very... very stupid indeed. Ah! You stupid woman! Do you know how much that car cost? Do you? Do you have any idea? No. But you're going to pay, oh yes, you're going to pay for that, big time... big, big time.

Danny has managed to untie his hands. He takes off his hood and moves back along the ledge to the SL windows. He enters the room. He runs at Frank. Frank turns and punches him. Danny falls to the ground.

I can't believe... My car! Get up... Get up!

Frank puts the gun into his jacket pocket. He lifts Danny to his feet

and punches him again. Danny falls to the ground.

Tanya Frank, stop it!
Frank Stop it Tanya? You should've thought about that before you destroyed my car. First I'm going to punish Danny boy here and then Tanya it's your turn; don't worry, I haven't forgotten about you. Sit down.
Tanya Frank.
Frank Sit down!

Tanya sits.

(To Danny) Now you... on your feet.

Frank kicks Danny.

Tanya On your feet!
Please Frank.
Frank This is going to be hot work I think.

Frank takes off his jacket and throws it down.

That's better. Come on hero. Up...Up! Here, I'll help you.
Okay, let's do something about that goofy smile of yours.

Frank lifts up Danny again. He is about to hit him but Tanya takes the gun from Frank's jacket. She points it at Frank.

Tanya Let him go Frank. I said let him go.
Frank Oh now Tanya, you'd better put that down. Guns aren't for girls... especially not nice girls like you Tanya.
Tanya Release him Frank. I said release him.

Frank Okay.

Frank lets go of Danny. Danny falls to the floor.

Tanya Now leave Frank.
Frank All right, as you wish. Give me my gun.
Tanya No. Leave, Frank. I'm asking you nicely. Take your jacket and go.
Frank You know you shouldn't point guns at people unless you intend to use them Tanya.
Tanya Frank.
Frank Number one rule.
Tanya Frank don't come any closer. I will shoot.
Frank No you won't.
Tanya I will Frank... if I have to.
Frank Okay. But if you do, aim for the heart... just about here. Not the head, too easy to miss. The heart Tanya... that's the place... shoot here.
Tanya Frank, I mean it.
Frank Just about here, Tanya...
Tanya Frank.
Frank Just about... here.

Frank makes a sudden move for the gun. Tanya shoots at Frank's foot.

Tanya Ah! My foot! Ah!
The next one will be in the heart Frank. Now get out! Get out... get out... get out now!
Frank Ah! Ah!

Tanya throws Frank his jacket. He limps towards the SL exit.

Tanya I'll be back... for you Tanya... and especially for you,
Danny boy – oh yes.
Out!

Frank exits SL Tanya takes the roses from the vase and throws them after him.

Here, you can take these too. Give them to Marie! Oh
God... Oh God. Danny?... Danny?...

Danny staggers to his feet.

Oh Danny... Danny, Danny, Danny. I don't believe you
did this. What do you think you're doing, coming here
with this? You could've got yourself killed – you nearly
did, out there – and putting bombs beside people's cars in
a public street... You are insane –

Danny Tanya –
Tanya Completely insane. You really didn't think about this, did
you Danny?

Danny I did, I did think about it.

Tanya Ha!

Danny I knew what he was like – you didn't – he's a dangerous
man and I didn't want him to hurt you.

Tanya Oh Danny...

Danny I –

Tanya You could have called the police. *(Picking up a
photograph)* You could have shown these to the police.
There's enough evidence here to get him arrested for
something surely.

Danny I just wanted him to leave you alone.

Tanya Fool.
Danny No –
Tanya Yes. *(Gun)* Damn thing!

*Tanya puts the gun down. There is the sound of police sirens
arriving below.*

Shut the windows there. Go!

*Danny goes to the SL windows and closes them. Tanya does the
same with the SR windows. They come back into the room.*

Danny Tanya –

Tanya notices Danny's wounded hand.

Tanya You're bleeding.
Danny It's nothing.
Tanya Let me see.

Tanya examines the wound.

Danny Ow!

Tanya It's not nothing. It may need stitches. I'll get a bandage.

*Tanya exits SR. Danny puts a handkerchief over his hand. He
picks up the photograph of himself and looks at it. Tanya enters
SR with a bandage.*

Danny You kept it? Why?
Tanya To remind me never to make the same stupid mistake
again.

Tanya dresses Danny's wound.

Danny Ah!
Tanya Keep still. Where did you get it anyway, that gun?
Danny Simon.
Tanya Simon... psychotic Simon? I should have guessed. I suppose he gave you the explosives too? There's glass in here.

Tanya tries to pick out the glass.

Danny Ah. I like your perfume. You're looking good Tanya. Tanya I –
Tanya Listen Danny, I hope you're not thinking of saying anything like 'I love you' now or I'll shoot you too, I really will. I don't want to hear it. Don't think that you're a hero Danny – my hero, because you're not. Okay, I made a mistake with Frank, I admit it, but what you did was stupid and dangerous and I'm not impressed with you at all.
Danny Not even a little?
Tanya No.

Tanya pulls on the bandage.

Danny Ow!
Tanya Hold still. Let me look at that eye. Look up.
Danny I've got a job.
Tanya A job! Look this way. Doing what – making bombs?
Danny No, working in a bookshop. It's true.
Tanya This way.

Danny I just want you to know Tanya.
Tanya Know what Danny, know what?
Danny That things are different with me now.
Tanya Different?
Danny I'm not the same old Danny you used to know Tanya, I've changed.
Tanya Oh don't make me laugh Danny, I'm not in the mood for humour, not right now.
Danny Now listen, Tanya, what I did tonight may have been dangerous –
Tanya Yes.
Danny But what I did tonight I did because – no don't worry, I'm not going to tell you that I love you or anything like that, because I know you don't want to hear it – I did it because I didn't want to see you get hurt... by him; because I... I... I care for you Tanya... That's all. I... I'm sorry I ruined your evening... together. So... I'll go now... leave you in peace.

Danny turns to go.

Tanya There's police out there, looking for you.
Danny Don't worry about me.

Danny crosses to the SL exit.

Tanya Danny?
Danny Yes?

Slight pause.

Tanya *(Gun)* Take this away please.

Danny goes to take the gun. There is the sound of the door being broken off SL.

Oh God... Frank... he's back. Stand aside Danny. Stand aside.

Tanya points the gun towards the door. Eddie 'The Hook' Butcher enters SL. He looks about him.

Eddie Who are you?
(Calling back to the door) It's all right boys, stay there.
(To Tanya and Danny) Where is he?

Tanya Who are you? What are you doing here?

Eddie Where's Frank Doyle? Where's Frank Doyle?

Tanya He's gone.

Eddie Gone? Gone where?

Tanya I don't know.

Eddie *(Calling back to the door)* Doyle's gone boys. Find him. *(To Tanya and Danny)* We noticed his new Ferrari outside... or what remains of it. And an interesting trail of blood leading here. An explanation please.

Tanya I shot him.

Eddie You shot him! What for? What for?

Tanya Because I didn't like him.

Eddie I see. I know girls like you. Your name?

Tanya Who wants to know?

Eddie Eddie Butcher – 'The hook' to my enemies. And I have plenty of enemies. Well?

Tanya Tanya, Tanya Roberts

Eddie And you are?

Danny Danny, Danny Fisher. A friend – of Tanya's.

Eddie picks up the photograph of Danny and looks at it.

Eddie More than just a friend it appears. Frank Doyle now, on the other hand, hasn't been making too many friends lately. You see, I've recently found out that he's got some money of mine... quite a lot of my money. You wouldn't happen to know anything about that would you?

Tanya No.

Danny No.

Eddie Okay. Well, if you do happen to see him – in the not too distant future – tell him that Eddie 'The Hook' would like to have a little word with him. He knows who I am.

Frank's mobile rings.

Tanya Isn't somebody going to answer that?

Eddie It's Frank's.

Eddie Ah! Perhaps some kind person can tell us where Frank might be.

Eddie answers mobile.

V. O. Marie *(To phone)* Yes
(French) Frank, is that you this time? Frank, I love you. I don't care who that woman was. Have your fun, I don't care, if it makes you happy, but let me be the special one, Frank, like I was, the one that matters. I've told Eddie nothing, that pig knows nothing. I will never betray you, Frank, never. Once I get Eddie out of the way it will all be different, you'll see, Frank. Frank? Frank?

Eddie *(To phone)* Bonjour Marie. *(Eng. Hello Marie.)*

V. O. Marie Eddie?

Eddie *(To phone)* Oui, C'est moi. *(Eng. Yes, it's me.)*

V. O. Marie *(French)* Oh my God!

Marie hangs up.

Eddie *(To phone)* Marie? Marie?... *(To Tanya and Danny)*
Marie, with Frank! I'll... I'll... I will... I will... Frank
Doyle

Eddie exits SL.

(Off) Frank Doyle!

Pause.

Tanya What an evening... what an evening.

Danny takes the gun from Tanya.

Danny Goodbye Tanya.

Danny makes to exit SL.

Tanya Danny... Look... If you want to stay for a drink – just a
drink...

Pause.

Danny You want me to?

Slight pause.

Tanya I'm not making any promises Danny, no promises. Let's
just have a drink and...

Danny And...?

Tanya Talk. We need to talk. Okay?

Slight pause.

Danny Okay.

*Tanya exits SR. Danny takes out a CD and puts it on. Music plays.
He places his photo back on the shelf. He smiles to himself.*

Yes.

Lights down.
