

FLY ME !

A Juke Box Musical By

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Fly Me Synopsis

We all love going on holiday, especially to sunny seaside destinations, so what better setting than the Costa Del Sol for this comedy about a group of tourists who are just looking for a get away from it all holiday. Fly Me Holidays are the tour operator who aim to ensure their clients are kept fully entertained from start to finish, however their skills are put to the test when it becomes apparent that the holidaymakers have their own agendas, including illicit liaisons and murder!

The Bell family, Mum, Dad, Gran and their daughter Laura are all looking for a relaxing holiday, however Gran has hidden a strange object in her suitcase which causes concern at the airport and when it disappears from her room at the Hotel, the Fly Me staff are left to pick up the pieces. Emily and Tom are on their honeymoon, but his surprise destination is not the one Emily had in mind and the strain is beginning to show with some surprising revelations.

Mo and her three friends are on a girly holiday and their mission is to try as many different cocktails as possible, but Mo has a secret, and someone is watching her. Louise has just won her way through to the second round of X-Factor and is on her way to the judges' house when she meets Frank, her Fly Me rep, she's trying to stay focused on her future but he pops up when she least expects it. Charles Nicholas is trying to ignore his wife's indiscretions but she is increasingly becoming an embarrassment to him, when he seeks solace with another woman he unleashes a deadly reaction.

St Maud's School for Girls and their teacher, the overbearing Miss Boots, are on their way to the Torremolinos Dance Competition where they will thrill with their fabulous dancing.

With the heady combination of cocktails and sunshine, cruises and nightlife, relationships are formed which will last far longer than the holiday itself. Mix in to the comedy some well loved toe tapping songs set to entertaining routines and you have a recipe for a fabulous show.

Author's Notes

Fly Me! was written for a group of 20 actors and actresses ranging in age from 16 to 80. The script provides 13 female and 7 male parts, plus chorus potential as additional holidaymakers. It is possible for Louise and Laura to be played by the same actress and also to combine the parts of Debbie and Paula too. A local dance troupe was invited to dance within the show as pupils of St. Maud's School and they performed once in the first act and three times in the second, however the number of dancers could be anything from four to twelve and could be children/young people from a local school or youth group if the group putting on Fly Me! do not have a local dance troupe or their own children's section.

Similar to that of a pantomime, Fly Me! uses well known songs the audience will know and appreciate. These were kept to one and a half minutes per song to ensure the show stayed within the timeframe set. There is a suggested list of songs at the end of this script but the choices are endless and it is up to the director/MD to decide on the songs they wish to use. For any copyright music chosen, including the suggestions in this script, it is your responsibility to ensure that any royalties arising from its performance are paid.

The dialogue is full of comedy and it is important the lines are delivered clearly and at pace. In the original production two of the actors were required to double up on roles: Laura is a teenager who forms a friendship with Dylan of the same age, she switches to Louise to play a wannabe pop singer who falls for Frank, one of the Fly Me! crew; Gracie is one of the Fly Me! crew who also doubles as Miss Boots, the Teacher. Casting is of course at the discretion of the director.

The sets can be kept simple and inexpensive, or as ambitious as the director/set makers desire. In the original production a black back drop was used for all of the scenes except the hotel terrace which was a colourful scene depicting a balustrade with the beach and sea in the background. Three sided boxes were positioned in the corners of the stage and these were painted according to the scene they were used for. Signs, and in the case of the art gallery, paintings, were attached to the black back drop.

Costumes should be modern day with one evening item for La Scala. Specialist costumes will be required for the Fly Me! crew and the Virgin crew. Wigs will be required for Laura and Louise and Gracie and Miss Boots if these parts are to be played by two people.

Running time Act 1 one hour ten minutes / Act 2 One hour fifteen minutes

Cast List

Fly Me Holidays Staff

Rosie age 20-40 Single woman working for Fly Me Holidays. Pleasant and helpful with a sense of humour. Optional solo.

Gracie age 20-40 Married woman working for Fly Me Holidays. Pleasant and helpful with a sense of humour, could be played a little bit ditsy.

Carl age 20-40 Single man working for Fly Me Holidays. Senior to the other three stewards. Sense of humour. Optional solo.

Frank age 20-40 Single man working for Fly Me Holidays. Pleasant and helpful with a sense of humour. Love interest in Louise. Optional solo.

Captain Chalmers age 40-70 Pilot. Very much a Casanova type who likes to play fast and loose with the ladies. Optional solo and duet.

Holidaymakers

Simon Bell age 40-60 Teacher who is married to Trish and has a teenage daughter. His Father died six months ago and he has felt duty bound to let his Mother come on holiday with the family.

Trish Bell age 40-60 Secretary, married to Simon. Very unhappy about having her Mother-in-law on holiday with her family and makes this quite clear. Necessary to play tipsy in one scene.

Edna Bell age 60-80 Hard of hearing and quite cantankerous.

Laura Bell age 16-20 Daughter of Simon and Trish. Love interest in Dylan. Optional duet.

Emily Turner age 20-60 A Museum Curator who is on honeymoon with new Husband Tom. Her character is volatile.

Tom Turner age 20-60 Just married to Emily, he is usually easy going but Emily is trying his patience.

Charles Nicholas age 40-60 Company Director of some means who is beginning to realise he and his second wife do not have a lot in common. Optional duet.

Sharon Nicholas age 40-60 married to Charles. A glamorous cockney bimbo who hasn't got a clue about social etiquette. Necessary to play tipsy at times.

Dylan Nicholas age 16-20 Son of Charles Nicholas. He finds his connection to Sharon highly embarrassing. Love interest in Laura. Optional duet.

Mo Shelby age 30-70 Short sighted woman of some wealth who is paying for her friends to accompany her on holiday. Main ambition is to have a good time and find a man. Has to play drunk at times. Later in the play she reveals a darker side to her character.

Sheena Davis age 30-70 Friend of Mo but cultured and sophisticated. Love interest with Charles Nicholas. Optional duet.

Debbie Travers age 30-70 Friend of Mo, pretty scathing of her friend at times.

Paula Johnson age 30-70 Friend of Mo who says what she thinks.

Louise Ward age 20-40 Attractive singer who is flying out to one of the X-Factor judge's houses to compete. Love interest in Frank. Optional solo and duet.

Miss Boots age 20-60 Strict dance teacher who is taking St Maud's School to the Torremolinos Dance Competition, but when she mistakenly has an alcoholic cocktail she shows a new side to her character. Optional solo and duet.

Abbey or Arnold any age – passenger

Carol or Cliff any age – passenger

Olivia, Charlotte, Sophie and Chloe age 13-18 pupils of St Maud's School

Dancers age 13-18 pupils of St Maud's School

The parts of Debbie Travers and Paula Johnson could be combined.

LIST OF SCENES

ACT 1

Scene 1 Saturday The Airport – Check In Desk

Scene 2 The Airport – Departure Lounge

Scene 3 The Airport - Corridor

Scene 4 In the Aeroplane

ACT 2

Scene 1 Sunday The Hotel Terrace the following morning – the welcome meeting

Scene 2 Back stage of a theatre in Torremolinos

Scene 3 The Hotel terrace late morning the same day

Scene 4 The stage of a theatre in Torremolinos late morning the same day

Scene 5 The Hotel terrace that evening

Scene 6 The Hotel terrace later that evening (front of tabs)

Scene 7 Tuesday The cruise ship two days later

Scene 8 The Hotel Terrace late afternoon

Scene 9 The Hotel Terrace that evening (front of tabs)

Scene 10 Thursday The Art Gallery two days later

Scene 11 Hotel Terrace that afternoon

Scene 12 Hotel Terrace that evening

Scene 13 Friday Hotel Terrace the following day late afternoon

Scene 14 Hotel Terrace early evening (front of tabs)

Scene 15 Nightclub La Scala

<u>Scene 16</u>		Hotel Terrace late that night (front of tabs)
<u>Scene 17</u>	Saturday	Hotel Terrace early morning the following day
<u>Scene 18</u>		Hotel Terrace a few hours later

Suggested Songs

First Act

Song 1 Eagle by Abba

Song 2 It's raining men

Song 3 I wish I was a punk rocker

Song 4 You're so vain

Song 5 Leaving on a jet plane

Song 6 Dance number suitable for children

Song 7 Summer Holiday

Song 8 On the Street Where You Live

Song 9 Viva Espania

Second Act

Song 10 Happy

Song 11 Making your mind up

Song 12 These are a few of my favourite things

Song 13 Everything has Changed

Song 14 Dance number suitable for children

Song 15 You Raise Me Up

Song 16 I'd do anything

Song 17 Medley from the King & I

Song 18 He had it coming

Song 19 Copacabana

Song 20 Come Fly With Me

Act 1

Scene 1 Check in area at an airport. Gracie and Rosie each stand behind check-in style desks. These desks should be positioned so that suitcases can be passed between them as if on a conveyor belt and taken off stage.

Gracie: So I said to Eddie, it's me or her.

Rosie: And he chose you.

Gracie: Not exactly.... he's sleeping in the spare room..... with her!

Rosie: And you're okay with that?

Gracie: If you'd had to share a bed with a hairy, fowl breath smelling, ground trembling snorer, you'd be okay with it too.

Rosie: I didn't realise Eddie snored.

Gracie: Not Eddie, the bloody dog!

Gracie: So, where are you going on your holiday?

Rosie: Haven't decided yet. Might go to Salou.

Gracie: You'd better wait for someone to relieve you.

Rosie: I said Salou, not, the loo! Fat chance there is of anyone relieving us at the moment, they're all on their coffee break.

Gracie: I'm beginning to feel a bit uncomfortable myself now. How long to our coffee break.

Rosie: Another hour.

Gracie: (Wriggling) I don't think I can wait that long.

Rosie: Well, go to Salou then!

Gracie: What?

Rosie: Go to the loo! Well there's no one here. It's been dead quiet all morning. You've got another fifteen minutes before we start checking in the Costa Del Sol flight.

Gracie: Well ok, if you're sure you can hold the fort. (She moves round to the front of her desk). I'll be back in a sangria! (Exits stage left)

Rosie: (Laughing) I'll drink to that!

No sooner has Gracie gone than there is the sound of running feet and a family burst into the check in area from stage right. They make for Rosie's check in desk. (This should include Mother, Father, Grandmother and one teenage daughter. They each have a suitcase except for the teenage daughter who carries a rucksack.)

Rosie: Good morning, and welcome to Fly Me, my name is Rosie, how may I help you?

Trish: (In a state of agitation) Please hurry, we've been stuck in a coach on the motorway for three hours, I think they may have called our flight already!

Rosie: Where are you going?

Simon: Torremolinos!

Rosie: The flight for Torremolinos doesn't leave for another three hours, you have plenty of time.

Trish: But I thought the plane went at fourteen minutes past eleven.

Rosie: I think you'll find it goes at fourteen hundred hours and eleven minutes, that's eleven minutes past two in old money.

Edna: (Who is hard of hearing and tends to shout) What's that? Do we need to pay more money?

Simon: No Mother, Trish has got the time wrong, again.

Edna: (Looking at her watch) It's quarter to eleven.

Trish: (To Simon) What do you mean? Again?

Rosie: (Hastily) Why don't I get you checked in and then you will have plenty of time to relax in the departure lounge. Can I have your passports and tickets please.

Edna: (Pushing to the front while Trish and Simon exchange words in hushed but angry tones) This is my new passport, and this is the passport I had before that, and this is my first passport.

Rosie: I only require your current passport Madam. You can have these back, one of them is your Nationwide book.

Edna: (Taking it and looking at the book) Do I have any interest? They wouldn't tell me in the branch, just kept telling me to pass the port. I don't even like port!

Rosie: Are you sure you didn't give them your passport instead of your savings book?

Edna: (Sharply) I've given you my passport, you're not having my savings book as well.

Laura: I'm sorry, my Gran's a bit deaf. (Shouting) It's alright Gran she only wants your passport.

Edna: Which one?

Rosie: I need her ticket too.

Edna: You buy your own!

Laura: (Raising her voice) Gran, where's your ticket?

Trish and Simon become aware of the situation at the counter.

Trish: (To Simon) Oh gawd, she's lost her ticket now, I told you not to give it to her.

Simon: (Taking the books out of Edna's hands) It's ok, it's in the Nationwide book. (He hands it to Rosie)

Edna: I knew it would come in handy! Always be prepared, that's what my Mother said.

During the following line, Rosie silently asks Edna for her suitcase.

Trish: (Speaks over Edna to Simon) I don't know how you talked me in to letting your Mother come on holiday with us Simon.

Edna: (Loudly and looking at Trish as if she has heard the last line) Bag!

Trish: (Taken aback) What?

Edna: She wants my bag.

Simon: (Hurriedly puts Edna's suitcase on the weighing machine)

Rosie: I'm sorry Madam, I'm afraid your case is overweight.

Edna: Out of date! Nonsense, I only bought it last month.

Simon: (Loudly) Mother, what have you got in your suitcase?

Edna: Nothing.

Trish: I told you she's going senile.

Edna: I am not senile.

Trish: Oh so you heard that.

Edna: (To Rosie) I packed my own suitcase and there is nothing in there I didn't put in myself.

Trish: (To Simon) Just open the suitcase and take something out.

Simon: (Trying to open the case) It's locked.

Trish: Well where's the key?

They both look at Edna.

Simon: (Loudly) Mother, do you have the key to the suitcase?

Edna: Yes.

Simon: (Becoming irritated) Well can I have it please?

Edna: No.

Simon: Why not?

Edna: I swallowed it!

Trish: Oh gawd, she's swallowed a key.

Laura: Calm down Mum, the law of physics says it will pass through her in a few days.

Trish: (Becoming even more agitated) I am not spending the next three days in this airport waiting for your Grandmother to pass a key so that we can open her case only to find out she's packed the entire contents of her kitchen.

Rosie: I could ask security to come down.

Trish: (Hopefully) To take her away.

Rosie: No, to break the lock.

Simon: Yes that sounds like a good idea. (Rosie uses a phone to call security) (To Edna) What on earth made you swallow the key.

Edna: I didn't want to lose it.

Trish: I think she's lost it alright.

Simon: Let's just stay calm.

Edna: (Becoming hysterical) I'm not staying here. I want to go home. (She takes hold of her suitcase and pulls) I knew this was a bad idea, my mother always said...(as she pulls the suitcase off the weighing machine it bursts open and clothes fall out)

Simon: (Bends down and picks a garden gnome out of the suitcase) Don't tell me, he jumped in your suitcase when you weren't looking!

Laura: (On a giggle) He's a gnome who likes to roam!

Edna: Don't be ridiculous. I've never seen him before.

Trish: That's what they all say!

Rosie: (Seriously) In that case it's just as well I've called security, perhaps he's a plant.

Edna: (Indignantly to Rosie) He may live in the garden, but he is not a plant!

Laura: (To Rosie) You mean he could be full of weed?

Edna: Why would anyone put weeds in a gnome? I put mine in the dustbin.

Simon: (To Rosie) Look I'm sure there's some reasonable explanation as to why a gnome is in my Mother's suitcase, and I'm happy to leave it with you, but do we have to involve security?

Edna: I'm not leaving Bertrum behind!

Trish: Oh so you did know he was in your suitcase!

Simon: Bertrum! You named a gnome after my Father?

Edna: (Humbly) He is your Father!

Trish: (Sarcastically) I can see the likeness.

Simon: (Grabbing Trish and moving front right. At the same time more people with suitcases appear from stage right and join the queue) You don't think she's put his ashes in here do you?

Trish: His ashes! But I thought they were in the urn on the mantelpiece!

Simon: So did I, but I'm beginning to think otherwise. If that security guard decides to open him up... oh it doesn't bear thinking about.

Trish: Simon! Just put him back in the suitcase and pay the extra.

Simon: (Opens his mouth as if to reply then snaps it shut and they both turn back to the check in desk) Would it be possible to put the gnome back in the suitcase, and I'll pay for the additional weight.

Edna: I'm not paying to wait! We've waited long enough.

Rosie: (Looking at the queue forming) I should really wait for security, but as he hasn't come I suppose I could. Go on then, put him back in the case. (While Simon stuffs the gnome back in the case Rosie checks the remainder of the family's tickets and the cases are put on to the conveyor belt and disappear) The family move to the left of the check in desk as the music begins to play.

Song 1: Eagle (Abba version)

From stage right two men dressed as captain and co-pilot, and two women stewardesses enter and glide across to centre stage where they pose. Everyone on stage sings. Towards the end of the song the four slowly exit stage left. As they exit the crowd break into applause. Rosie continues to check in the new passengers who exit stage left as the following dialogue takes place front of stage right.

Abbey: Wow, did you see that. I've always wanted to be a red coat!

Carla: They're not red coats!

Abbey: They're not?

Carla: No. They're Virgins!

Abbey: They're a bit old to be virgins aren't they? Anyway, how do you know?

Carla: They've got wings.

Abbey: What, like Red Bull?

Carla: (Becoming exasperated) No, pinned to their jackets they have a gold wing.

Abbey: Wouldn't they need two?

Carla: (Sighs and shakes head)

Rosie: Next please.

Abbey: (Going over to Rosie) Are you a Virgin?

Rosie: (Looks taken aback then nonchalant) Depends on my mood.

Abbey: You haven't got any wings.

Rosie: (As if dealing with a mental patient) No, I left them at home today, they get in the way

Rosie checks their passports and tickets and Abbey and Carla exit stage left. She mops her brow and puffs. Gracie re-enters, unaware of the sudden rush.

Gracie: Sorry to be so long but there wasn't any toilet paper and I had to go and find the cleaner who was on her coffee break. Still, doesn't look like I missed much.

Rosie: Missed much! Missed much! Excuse the pun, but I've been flying by the seat of my pants!

Gracie: You've been up in a plane while I was gone, I don't believe it (she moves behind her desk)

There is the sound of running feet.

Rosie: You'd better believe it, because it's your turn now. Salou! (She makes a hasty exit stage left)

Gracie: Sounds like a bloody stampede!

The sound reaches a peak and then dies away.

Gracie: Phew, that was a close one. Rosie! You can come back now.

A couple enter stage right, they are honeymooners and starry eyed over each other.

Gracie: Hello, welcome to Fly Me, my name is Gracie, how can I help you?

Emily: (Coyly) We've just got married.

Gracie: Congratulations, where are you going?

Tom: On a plane.

Gracie: Yes, funny you should say that, this is an airport!

Emily: Tom won't tell me where we're going, but I've always wanted to go to Paris, the most romantic city in the world.

Gracie: Paris! You're at the wrong check in desk then, you want to go back out the way you came in and straight down to the end.

Tom: (To Emily) You didn't tell me you wanted to go to Paris! You said you wanted to walk in Picasso's footsteps.

Emily: Yes, at the Picasso Museum, in Paris!

Tom: Oh dear.

Emily: Where are we going Tom?

Tom: Picasso was born in Malaga.

Gracie: Oh such a wonderful City, full of beautiful architecture and bull rings, you'll love staying there.

Tom: We're staying in Torremolinos.

Emily: (Becoming overwrought) Torremolinos! Oh Tom, how could you!

Gracie: It's not that bad.

Emily: (To Tom) It's full of bars and teenagers, kiss me quick hats and fish and chips.

Gracie: I think you're getting muddled up with Blackpool.

Emily: (Ignoring Gracie and practically stamping her foot) I don't want to go there, I'll hate it!

Tom: Emily, darling, the hotel is a four star, right on the beach, we can go to the Alhambra Palace and Ronda while we're there, and Malaga has more art galleries and museums than anywhere else in Spain.

Emily: (Instantly brightening) The Alhambra Palace! Why didn't you say, it's one of the places I've always wanted to visit. (Turning to Gracie) He's such a romantic, (turns back to Tom) so thoughtful, so sweet.

Gracie: (Aside) So doomed.

Tom hands Gracie the tickets and passports and she deals with these as Rosie re-enters. The Honeymooners exit stage left.

Rosie: I've just been speaking to Tony down in security, apparently we've got a celebrity in the building. The paparazzi are all over the place.

Gracie: Is it Nellie the elephant? I think I heard her go by earlier.

Rosie: That would explain the trunk left in the first class lounge.

Gracie: Oh very funny. So who is it?

Rosie: It's Madonna!

Gracie: (Wistfully) I wonder where she's going?

Rosie: (Enviously) Somewhere exotic, somewhere warm and sunny, where she'll be waited on hand and foot by a stunningly handsome man.

Gracie: Don't you mean men!

Rosie: Hordes of them!

Song 2 option – Rosie and Gracie (Could include chorus) It's Raining Men

At the end of the song they return to their desks.

Rosie: (Looking at her watch) It's got to be time for our break.

Enter from stage right Carl and Frank.

Carl: Hello my darlings, we're here to relieve you!

Rosie: You're too late, we already relieved ourselves! But now you're here you can take over the check in desk.

Frank: Been busy?

Gracie: You would not believe it.

Rosie: I didn't even get time to file my nails this morning.

Gracie and Rosie exit stage right. Carl and Frank stand behind their desks.

Carl: Rosie's really nice.

Frank: Tony in Security has been trying to pluck up the courage to ask her out for weeks.

Carl: She's not with anyone?

Frank: Not as far as I know. You interested then?

Carl: It's probably not a good idea to date a work colleague.

Frank: And it's probably not a good idea to have a skin full at the Christmas party, but hell, we all do it.

Carl: I've never done it.

Frank: I have. I proposed to five different people that night. One of them was my boss.

Carl: What happened?

Frank: He gave me a pay rise! You should ask Rosie out.

Carl: I don't think I'm her type.

Song option 3 Carl – I Wish I Was a Punk Rocker

As Carl finishes his song a group of excited ladies enter the check in.

Mo: (A little tipsy) Is this the duty free?

Paula: Not unless they've just had a run on everything. I told you to wear your glasses.

Mo: I don't need them, I can see just fine. Where's the bar?

Sheena: I think you've had enough already.

Mo: (Weaving across the floor to Frank's desk and thumping her hand down) I'll have a zombie please! (Frank reacts and he and Carl exchange looks)

Carl: Madam, I'm afraid we're fresh out of Zombie's, but Frank will do what he can to fulfil your needs.

Mo: What about a screwdriver then?

Frank: You'll have to ask in maintenance, this is aviation.

Mo: Well why didn't you say, I'll have one of those, and make it a double!

Debbie: (To Sheena) Do you think we could abandon her?

Sheena: Tempting, but as she's paying for this little jaunt I don't see how.

Paula: (Approaching Frank) I'm sorry, my friend is myopic.

Carl: (As an aside) If you ask me she's paralytic!

Mo: Where's my drink?

Sheena: This isn't the bar, it's check in, where's your passport and ticket?

Paula: Don't worry, I've got it. I thought I'd better take it after she tried to give it to the toilet attendant!

Sheena: Where are her glasses?

Mo: That's what I want to know! Where's my glass?

Debbie: She's left them at home. She won't wear them, she's too vain.

Song Option 4 (Mo, Sheena, Debbie, Paula and chorus if appropriate) You're So Vain

Mo: I feel slightly nauseous!

Sheena: Quick, give me the tickets and passports, we have to get her to the rest room!

(Debbie passes Sheena the tickets and holds on to a very wobbly Mo who groans every now and then. Sheena takes the tickets to Frank)

Sheena: Can you hurry please, my friend is just about to redecorate your check in.

Carl: Oh no she's not! (He moves swiftly to Mo) Ladies, allow me to offer you assistance.

Debbie: Ooh are we going to ride in one of those buggies?

Carl: I'm afraid our check in to aeroplane cars are reserved for our passengers who are disabled or have special needs, and whilst I agree your friend may have the latter, hopefully it is only temporary. In the meantime I have a piece of equipment which should aid her recovery. (Produces a sick bag which he holds in front of Mo) Please feel free to keep this bag with you until you land at your destination. Have a pleasant flight ladies.

(As Carl backs away Sheena joins Mo, Debbie and Paula and they hurry Mo off SL)

Frank: I almost feel sorry for passport control.

Carl: It's just one more bag to them!

Frank: Let's hope it's still empty when she gets there!

Carl: Yes, or it could be deemed a pretty toxic substance!

The lights dim and Louise appears from stage left with a suitcase in her hand.

Song Option 5 Louise Leaving On a Jet Plane

At the end of the song the lights come back up and she turns and makes her way over to Carl's desk.

Carl: I'm sorry, I couldn't help overhearing, you must be really upset, is there anything I can do?

Louise: Why should I be upset?

Carl: The song – you're leaving him and you don't know when you're coming back.

Louise: True, but on the other hand I'm flying off to an incredibly exciting place in a jet plane, the world is my oyster!

Carl: And where are you going?

Louise: Torremolinos.

Frank: (as an aside) I've never heard it described like that before.

Carl: Oh an action packed destination, full of thrills, spills and ... well mainly spills actually. I'm sure you'll have a lovely time.

Louise: I'm going to Sharon Osborne's Villa. I'm through to the live finals!

Frank: You're Louise Ward! I recognise you now. I saw you on tv last week. I really liked your singing.

Louise: (Moves to Frank's desk) Thanks. I can't believe I stand a chance of winning.

Frank: (Dreamily) Well you've got my vote.

Louise: (Dreamily) Thanks, you're really nice.

Carl: Hey hang on a moment, let's not forget the guy she's leaving.

Louise/:

Frank: Who?

Carl: Never mind, easy come, easy go.

Louise: (Retrieving her ticket from Carl's desk and giving it to Frank) Will you check me in please, Frank. (Carl is perplexed)

Frank: My pleasure Louise. Let's see if we can upgrade you shall we?

Louise: Oh yes please! (Carl continues to make faces of disbelief)

Frank: I can do a seat in business, but no, that's not good enough is it.

Louise: (Shaking her head coyly and smiling) No Frank, oh no.

Carl: (Imitates her)

Frank: Here we are, a first class seat for Miss Louise Ward.

Louise: Oh Frank you are good. Will you come and see me if I get through to the live shows?

Frank: Wild tigers couldn't stop me.

Carl: It's horses.

Louise: Let me give you my number, I'll get you a VIP ticket.

Carl: For a very irritating person.

Frank: Here, write it on this piece of paper.

Carl: That's her ticket.

Frank: Oh yes, perhaps not then, write it on my hand.

Louise: But what if you wash it off.

Frank: I'll never wash my hand again.

Carl: That's disgusting.

Louise: It is a bit.

Frank: Okay, here, use this, it's a luggage label. (Louise writes her number down and hands the label back to Frank)

Frank: When shall I phone you.

Louise: Soon. (She blows him a kiss and he catches it)

