



OLD MR ANGRY

by Brian Lawless

A SMITH SCRIPT

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Old Mr. Angry

An older married couple are going to a party one evening. The driver (male) has a short fuse. Certain traffic events occurred to wind him up with an unexpected result.

Cast list

Mr. Angry, age 70 or over, quick tempered, prone to red face

Mrs Angry, age 65 or over, more calm

Other car driver, no dialogue, off duty policeman, but in uniform

Old Mr. Angry, wearing a trilby hat, is out with his wife (headscarf) driving. He has a steering wheel and they are walking slowly along side by side simulating the car movement

Mr. A: Look at those cyclists riding two abreast, how the hell am I supposed to get past?

Mrs. A: I know, dear, it's terrible, they're all the same, aren't they? *(go on for a few seconds)*

Mr. A: Look, Pearl, I can just get past here, I think *(they walk a bit faster, veering out to the left and then back and slow down to previous speed)*. Ah, that's better. *(They walk on for a second or two – then)* Oh blast, the lights have just changed, they're those ones that take hours to go green! *(They stop)* Oh no, here come those damned cyclists, well, I'm bugged, they've gone into that cyclists bit just in front of us still next to each other!

Mrs. A: Never mind, dear, perhaps they're turning off.

Mr, A: Fat chance, Pearl, we're going to get stuck behind them again, I just know it. I hate bloody cyclists!

Mrs. A: Look, George, the lights are changing, go on.

Mr. A: Don't you tell me to go on, Pearl. I'm in a bad enough mood already with those bloody cyclists. Look, I knew it, they are going straight on. *(They move on slowly again for a bit – then)*

Mrs. A: Look, George, He's moved over, they're turning left, we can get on now.