



All You Need Is Love

Characters: Ricky Chiu, Mrs Chiu, Mr Chiu, Ted, Ted's Mum, Ted's Dad, Pinky, Daisy, Anita, Man, Radio Announcer

Scene 1

Ricky was beaten and deserted by Bobo, Tooth and Leo, his gang, and goes home to be beaten by his Dad who throws him out onto the street. On the street he met Ted who cleans up Ricky's bloody face in a public toilet and then takes him home.

(SFX: Sound of keys in door and door opening.)

Ted: Come on in.
Ricky: Are you sure?
Ted: Sure I'm sure.
Ricky: Look Ted, if they don't want me, that's okay, I'll just go, bit don't let them call the police.
Ted: Don't worry Ricky, I won't... In here... Don't worry, my parents are really nice.... (entering the living room) Hi Mum, hi Dad.
Mum: Oh hello Ted.
Dad: Hello son,
Ted: Um Mum... I want you to introduce my friend, Ricky.
Mum: That's nice dear... but, um... where is he?
Ted: Hey... where's he gone? (calling) Ricky! Um, Mum, Dad, excuse me... I'll be right back... I mean WE'LL be right back.
Dad: (Chortling) Right you are son, we'll still be here.
Ted: (Back in corridor. Calling) Ricky! Hey Ricky where are you? (to himself) I don't believe it!
Ricky: Pst!
Ted: What was that?
Ricky: Over here.
Ted: Ricky... come out...what are you hiding behind that cupboard

for?

Ricky: I... I was nervous.

Ted: Nervous of what?

Ricky: Your parents.... What if they don't like me?... Why SHOULD they like me? Look, this was a crazy idea, thanks all the same but I'd better go and chance my luck on the streets

Ted: No Ricky... look you're here now, give it a chance.

Ricky: No... thanks Ted... but I'd better be going.

Ted: Ricky... look.... I just walked in there and introduced me to my mum and dad and you weren't even there... I felt a complete idiot.

Ricky: Hey man... it wasn't me.. it was my feet... they just started walking.

Ted: Well tell your feet to behave themselves Ricky and at least come in and say hello and then... if you RHALL want to you can leave... okay? .

Ricky: Does your... does your dad.....?

Ted: Does my dad what?

Ricky: Does he... hit you?

Ted: Dad?... Hit me?.... no way... I've never even seen him swat a fly.... even when mum screams and there's a cockroach in the kitchen... he goes in and tried to shooo it away... He won't even kill a cockroach!

Ricky: (Incredulous) Yeah?

Ted: Really.

Ricky: You mean.... he's never hit you?

Ted: No never. Ricky. Not even when you was a naughty kid... and did something wrong., like broke something or hit your sister?

Ted: No... never.

Ricky: You SURE man?

Ted: Sure I'm sure. Now come on... come and say hello to the folks.

Ricky: Um... maybe I'll just....

Ted: Come on Ricky.... they won't bite. This way. Please!

Ricky: Okay, okay... don't hassle me man.

Ted: Right, here we go again. And don't disappear this time.

Ricky: Okay, okay.

Ted: (SFX: Opening door, entering the living room again. Ted clears his throat) Um, Mum... dad... as 1 was saying.... this is my friend

Ricky.

Mum: Hello Ricky.

Dad: Ricky.... come in... make yourself at home... it's always a pleasure to meet one of Ted's friends.

Ted: Ricky .. aren't you going to say hello back?

Ricky: (Shy. nervous) Hello.

Ted: And that little horror is my little sister Pinky all she does all day is sit and watch videos of the Teletubbies.

Pinky: I do NOT!

Ted: Oh yes you do.

Pinky: Don't!

Ted: Do.

Pinky: Don't!

Ted: Do.

Mum: (With a fond little laugh) Alright Ted, that's enough... don't tease Pinky... actually it's ME who watches the Teletubbies whenever I can... I think they're really cute and cuddly. How about you Ricky... do you like watching the Teletubbies?

Ricky: (Rough voice) Teletubbies?.. No. No.

Mum: Never seen the Teletubbies! Oh Pinky, did you hear that?

Pinky: Wicky... do you want to watch the Teletubbies wib me?

Ricky: Ugh Sure.

Pinky: (Excited) Mummy, mummy, can I watch the Teletubbies wib Wicky?

Mum: (Fond laugh) Now? It's half past eight... time for you to go to bed little Miss, not watch television.

Pinky: Oh but mumsy.... you said... you said I could watch the Teletubbies with Wicky.

Mum: You can .. another time dear. You will becoming again won't you Ricky?

Ted: Um Mum... dad.... could I ask you a favour..

Dad: Fire away son... I'm not guaranteeing we'll say yes... but there again we might not say no.

Mum: What's the favour son?

Ted: Well... see... Ricky's got sort of... locked out.

Mum: Locked out?

Ted: Of his house... and um... he can't get back in.... and so... I was wondering.... if he could stay here tonight.

Pinky: (Excited) Oh yes, mummy, mummy. . let Wicky stay!
 Mum: Just a minute dear.
 Dad: Locked out? You, er, lost your keys Ricky?
 Ricky: Um... (unable to go on)
 Ted: Not exactly dad
 Mum: You can always use the phone Ricky .. call your mother and father... tell them you're locked out... they'll let you in won't they?

(Brief pause as Rick unable to answer)

Ted: Um.... mum, dad, could Ricky just... stay... please?
 Mum: Um... what do you think husband?
 Dad: Well... it's a tough thing to be locked out... I've been locked out on more than one occasion and you know what... a neighbour was kind enough to find a bed for me and I've never forgotten that .. so I think... well, yes of course Ricky can stay the night.
 Mum: You're welcome to spend the night with us Ricky.?
 Ted: (Much relieved) Thanks dad,.. thanks, (prompting Ricky under his breath) Ricky.
 Ricky: Yes, er, thank you.
 Mum: But hadn't you better phone your mother and father just to let them know where you are Ricky.
 Ted: Um, what do you think Ricky? (pause)
 Ricky: (Tense) Later.
 Mum: Up to you dear... but I should hate to think they're at home worrying about you. What will you do Ted... get out your camp bed and put I up in your room.?
 Ricky: I can sleep on the floor.
 Dad: No need for that my boy... Ted's camp bed is really quite comfortable and very easy to put up... it won't take a second
 Pinky: Pinky put it up!! Pinky do it!
 Ted: No, you stay out of this Pinky.
 Pinky: (Disappointed sound) Ooooh.
 Mum: She's only trying to help Ted.
 Ted: Yeah, and last time she tried to help the camp bed collapsed in the middle of the night!
 Pinky: (Giggles mischievously)
 Ted: Yes, you can laugh little madam... but it gave Dennis quite a

fright.

Pinky: (Giggles even more)

Mum: Okay... off you go then. Or do you want to stay here and listen to the radio with us... there's a very good concert coming up... Rachmaninov's second piano concerto... you know how much your father likes that.

Dad: It's going to be great .. we're all ready with or snacks and drinks.

Mum: Have you got your tissues husband?

Dad: Tissues wife... what do I need tissues for?

Mum: (Indulgent little laugh) Well you know what you're like... you always cry during the last movement.

Dad: Well... it IS very emotional.

Ted: Hey Ricky... wanna listen to Rachmaninov on the radio?

Pinky: No! He wants to watch the Teletubbies!

Ricky: (Confused) I dunno.

Mum: Do you like classical music Ricky?

Ricky: (Confused) I dunno.

Dad: Ricky, do you ever listen to classical music?

Ricky: No.

Dad: Ah... I shall have to play some to you then... I'm sure you'll like it.

Ted: Come on then Ricky... let mum and dad listen to their concert on the radio and you and me can go and get the camp bed ready.

Ricky: Okay.

Mum: Now Pinky... bedtime.

Pinky: Oh mummy... I want to listen to 'that-man-is-off'.

Mum: (Indulgent little laugh) To whom?

Pinky: That's what daddy said...' fat-man-enough'

Dad: (Indulgent chortle) I DIDN'T Say 'fat-man-enough' I said, Rachmaninov... silly.

Pinky: You're silly daddy.

Dad: I know .. that's why you mustn't be silly Pinky... we can't have TWO silly people in the house now can we.

Mum: Now get your Tinky Winky, kiss daddy good night and let's get you to bed.

Pinky: (Kiss sound) Night night Daddy.

Dad: Good night Pinky dear.

Pinky: Mummy, can I kiss Wicky good night.

Dad: Go on dear... let her.

Mum: Okay... come on then.... but I know this is all a ploy not to go to bed.

Ted's Bedroom

(SFX: Erecting the camp bed)

Ted: That's it... easy as anything putting up a camp bed really... okay ... I think that should hold. Try it.

Ricky: What? Lie in it?

Ted: Yes... see if we I've put it up properly. Go on.

Ricky: Didn't you say...

Ted: It collapsed when Dennis slept in it?... Yes, but that's because Pinky helped put it up and ... Dennis is a lot heavier than you are Ricky.

Ricky: It doesn't look very safe.

Ted: It is... that's the safest camp bed in Hong Kong... look I'll show you... mind out of the way... I'll get in.

(SFX: Bed creaking perilously)

Ted: (Lowering himself into the bed) Here we go... I'm getting in the bed... and... ahhhhh.... it's very comfortable.... seeee.

Mum: Can we come in... Pinky wants to say good night to Ricky.

Ted: Sure....

(SFX: Loud sound of camp bed collapsing)

Mum: Ted... Ted are you alright?

Pinky: (Squeals with laughter)

Ted: Um... maybe... Dennis really broke it the last time he used it.

Pinky: (Squealing with hysterical laughter)

Ted: Okay Pinky... it's not THAT funny.

Mum: Actually Ted, now that I know you're alright.... (she starts laughing) you do look rather funny!

Pinky: (squeals with laughter)

Ricky: (Deep sudden, unexpected laughter) Yeah man... you look really crazy roan....

(Ricky laughs, Mum laughs, Pinky laughs)

Ted: I'm happy to see you all find me crashing to the floor a cause of such hilarity.

(All laugh)

Mum: Oh dear, well... nevermind..... we can take some of the cushions off the sofa in the living room and make up a nice cosy bed on the floor.

Ted: I think that's what we're going to have to do.

(SFX: Muted sound of Rachmaninov's second piano concerto coming from the living room This plays throughout the following scene.)

Mum: Oh listen... Rachmaninov's started... we'd better hurry up Pinky.... Now say good night to everyone.

Pinky: Good night Wicky.

Ricky: Um... goodnight

Mum: Um Ricky.... she wants to kiss you I'm afraid.

Ricky: (frightened) Kiss me.

Mum: Yes, I'm afraid so.

Pinky: Kiss, kiss, kiss.

Ted: Go on Ricky... let her kiss you or we'll never get rid of her.

Ricky: Okay

Pinky: (SFX: Kiss sound) Night night Wicky. I love you.

Mum: Sorry about that Ricky.... but, well, she wouldn't have gone to bed otherwise... I think she's quite taken to you.

Ted: What about me then? You forgotten your brother now that Ricky's here huh?

Pinky: Teddy... kiss?

Ted: Come on then bullet... give us a kiss.

Pinky: (SFX: Kiss sound)

Ted: Ughhh, that was al wet.

Pinky: (Remembering bed squeals with laughter again) Ted fell down.

Mum: (Singing nursery rhyme) Atishhooo, atishoooo,... (Pinky joins in) we all falldown. (laugh) Sat good night....

Pinky: Night night.
Ricky: (Rough) Good night.... Pinky.

(SFX: Bring up the Rachmaninoff to a crescendo and then fade)

Interval

Scene 2 Ted's Living Room

Mum and Dad are listening to the concert. The last minute of the Rachmaninoff. Finishes. Applause.

Announcer: And that was Rachmaninoff s second piano concert played by Yuri Popalov.... (SFX: Radio being switched off.)

Mum: That was marvellous. Here husband... have another tissue.

Dad: (Sniffing as he dries is tears. Emotional voice) That was marvellous.., simply marvellous.

Mum: Very moving... what a marvellous touch that young Popalov has... so firm and yet... so sensitive.

Dad: I wonder if he's recorded that on CD.

Mum: We can ask at HMD.... and if they have...

Dad: We'll get it.

Mum: I'll buy it for you for your birthday.

Dad: I'd want it before then.

Mum: (Indulgent little laugh) We'll just buy it as an un-birthday present.

Dad: How are the boys?

Mum: Still talking.

Dad: That's what it's like at that age... have a friend to stay and you end up talking the night away.

Mum: I don't know how they're going to get up in the morning.

Dad: They'll manage... they're young.

Mum: What do you make of Ricky husband?

Dad: You saw his face.

Mum: Yes, I didn't like to say anything.

Dad: Quite right... that was the last thing the poor boy wanted to talk about.

Mum: Yes.

Dad: And he wasn't at all keen to phone his parents.

Mum: No, I noticed

Dad: I shouldn't be surprised if his father did that to him.
Mum: That's what f was thinking.
Dad Yes.
Mum: That's why T didn't insist he phone his parents.
Dad: Yes... but they will have to be told.
Mum: What if they've thrown him out.
Dad: They have, I'm sure of it. Didn't you see the look of terror in his face when he came in?
Mum: Yes, he looked like a frightened animal.... But what if they won't take him back.
Dad: I don't know wife... I just don't know
Mum: And what if.... Ted asks if he can stay for another night or two or three.
Dad: Let's cross that bridge when we come to it wife.

Scene 3 In a Karaoke bar

Anita and Daisy have been drinking. They are both drunk

Anita: Daisy... How much have we got left?
Daisy: Bout... a hundred, and something.
Anita: What?... we spent... four hundred already?
Daisy: Nearly (giggles) who cares.
Anita: Hey Daisy... look at him.
Daisy: Who?
Anita: That man over there... he's staring at us
Daisy: (Giggles) You know Anita... (giggles) I think I've drunk too much...I can't see a thing.
Anita: You must be able to see him Daisy... he's staring right at us... the guy in the suit.... and tie...
Daisy: Oh yes.
Anita: How old do you think he is?
Daisy: I dunno... thirty... forty something.
Anita: D'you reckon?
Daisy: He looks rich.
Anita: Look at his briefcase.
Daisy: (Giggles) I see what you mean... he can't stop looking at us.
Anita: He's coming over.
Daisy: (Giggles) Let's pretend we haven't seen him.

Both: (Giggle)

Man: Um... excuse me... is anybody sitting here?

Daisy: Yes.

Man: (Disappointed) Oh.

Daisy: YOU ARE

Both: (Giggle drunkenly)

Man: Oh I see... well, in that case I'd better sit down.

Both: (Giggle)

Man: Could I get you two girls a drink?

Anita: Vodka and orange

Daisy: Vodka and lime

Man: Waiter... a one vodka and orange and one voka and lime

Anita: Doubles.

Man: Yes of course... and waiter... make them doubles.

Both: (Giggle)

Man: And I'll have a whisky soda.

Both: (Giggle)

Man: Well girls... enjoying yourselves?

Anita: Can 1 have a cigarette?

Man: Yes, yes of course... here you are.

Daisy: And me.

Man: Of course. Ah... here are the drinks... a vodka orange for you... what's your name?

Anita: Anita.

Man: Anita. Nice name. And a vodka lime for....?

Daisy: Daisy.

Man: Daisy... pretty name. And a whisky soda for me. So... cheers.

(SFX: Clinking glasses)

Both: (Giggle) Cheers.

Man: Mmm, I think we're going to have a nice evening together. My car is waiting outside... with my chauffeur.

Anita: What's a...?

Man: Chauffeur?... a driver.

Daisy: You've got a car with a driver?

Man: Oh yes.

Anita: What sort of car?

Man: Mercedes.
Anita: Only a Mercedes?
Man: Yes, I left my Rolls Royce at home to-day.
Daisy: Wa!!! You got a Rolls Royce?
Man: Of course
Both: Waaa!
Daisy: Can you lend us some money?
Man.: Of course.
Both: Wa!!!!
Man: Come on girls... drink up. Cheers

(SFX: Clinking glasses)

Both: Cheers (giggles)

Fade

Scene 4 Ted's bedroom

(SFX: Opening the curtains)

Mum: Okay boys... wake up... it's seven thirty... time to get up... time for school.
Pinky: (Echoing Mummy) Wake up!.Time for school!
Ted: (Sleepy, complaining) Mum... shut the curtains.
Mum: What? and let you fall back asleep again.
Pinky: (She tickles Ted) Tickle, tickle, tickle.
Ted: Pinky, stop it! Tickle Ricky.
Pinky: (She tickles Ricky) Tickle, tickle, tickle Wicky.
Ricky: Groans
Mum: Good morning Ricky... how were the cushions? did you manage to get a good sleep?
Ricky: Groans
Pinky: Come on Wicky... come and watch the Teletubbies.
Ricky: Groans
Mum: Pinky darling. I don't think Ricky wants to watch the Teletubbies just yet.
Pinky: Yes he does Mummy.

Mum: Come on Pinky... come and have your telecustard.
 Pinky: (Delighted. Gleeful) Telecustard! Telecustard!
 Mum: And you boys... up. (Exit Mum and Pinky)
 Ted: (Groans. Sleepy voice.) Why do we have to go to school (big yawn) Hey Ricky .. did you sleep.
 Ricky: Yeah... I woke up in the night and I didn't know where I was
 Ted: Yeah...I hate that feeling... you fell like... huh!... where the hell am I?
 Ricky: But I fell asleep again.
 Ted: Good.
 Ricky: But Ted..
 Ted: Yeah?
 Ricky: What about tonight? Where am I gonna sleep tonight?

Scene 5 At the Chius' House

Mrs Chiu: Husband... we've got to call the police.
 Mr Chiu: Don't be stupid woman..
 Mrs Chiu: But Ricky... where is he? Where did he spend the night?
 Mr Chiu: That little punk! What you worrying about?! huh?!.... all the other times he never came home you didn't say nothing... so why worry now?
 Mrs Chiu: Before he was at a party or... I don't know where.... but husband... you threw him out.... and he didn't come home.... I'm worried.
 Mr Chiu: Where's Daisy?
 Mrs Chiu: She isn't up yet
 Mr Chiu: You'd better get her or she'll be late for school.
 Mrs Chiu: But what about Ricky?
 Mr Chiu: Forget him... I have.... Now go and get Daisy.
 Mrs Chiu: I'm worried husband... I'm really worried, I couldn't sleep all night.
 Mr Chiu: What you talking about... you never sleep.... now GET DAISY.
 Mrs Chiu: Very well, very well... but if you paid as much attention to Ricky as you have to Daisy.... this would never have happened.

(SFX: Door slams)

Mr Chiu: (To himself) Stupid woman. (SFX: slurps Congee) Bah! this congee tastes like mud! How does she expect me to eat this?!

Mrs Chiu: (Reentering the room in a panic) Husband! Husband!
Mr Chiu: Woman... this congee tastes like mud!
Mrs Chiu: Forget the congee husband.... it's Daisy.
Mr Chiu: Daisy? What about her?
Mrs Chiu: She didn't come home last night.
Mr Chiu: What?!
Mrs Chiu: Her bed hasn't been slept in and look what I found under her pillow.
Mr Chiu: What's that for goodness sakes?
Mrs Chiu: See for yourself. I'm too ashamed to speak.

(SFX: Catching a crackly packet)

Mr Chiu: Wife is this some kind of joke? some kind of sick joke?!
Mrs Chiu: Oh my God husband .. oh my god... what's happening, what's happening... our house is falling to pieces... (sobs) to pieces.....

Music

The End