

BIG BUSINESS

By Lila Whelan

28 Plays Later – number 6

- A yeah, yeah, yeah
- B how long he's been talking for
- A yeah
- C bout twenty minutes now
- A I hear what you're saying
- D if we don't sell by midnight we're fucked
- E what's going on?
- B he's still on the phone
- E still?

*F enters, carrying take out*

- F Who ordered the sushi?
- C we're never gonna make it are we
- D we're losing traction by the minute - every second he stays on that phone the more fucked we are
- F sushi?
- E relax, he knows what he's doing
- A now, those're all great points
- C he's not pushing hard enough!
- A but what I think you'll find is...yeah, no absolutely...

*C scribbles on a piece of paper*

- F does anyone want this sushi?

*C thrusts the paper at A – it reads 'Man up!'*

- A Well time is a real consideration for us right now Judith
- E Wait - a woman? He's talking to a fucking woman?
- D That's the Director of the Bank of England you twat
- E You know what I mean
- D piss off
- E I wasn't talking about you!

C (points at D) She's got the biggest balls in the office now shut up – we've two minutes to go, I can't hear what he's saying!

F People...

*G the security guard enters*

G Hiya!

C Shhh!

G what did I say? Oh hiya you, how's it going?

D oh, er good yeah, thanks

G Just doing me rounds - nice suit, looks good on ya

C SHHH!

A Now, Judith, we've talked about this 6% is as high as we can go this tax year...

G Oh, he's on a bit of a mission isn't he?

B I can't take it. I can't TAKE IT.

C One minute...

A It's our last offer, it's final, I can't/

*F throws the sushi at A's head*

F WHO ORDERED THIS MUTHA'FUCKING SUSHI?! You mother-fucking sons of bitches if one of you doesn't fess us right now I'm gonna fucking LOSE IT!!!

*Stunned silence*

*F takes the phone from A's hands*

F Hi, Judith, is it? We'll call you right back.