

DIALOGUE AUDITION

HARRY, JUDY, ALISON, ADRIAN

ADRIAN *A mobile phone! I knew how Alison would react to this.*

HARRY *(explains to Judy)* Richard. They're in Lyon.

JUDY *(to others)* Richard's his son.

HARRY GETS UP AND WALKS AWAY A BIT TO TALK TO RICHARD.

ALISON The phone! You brought your phone! On holiday!

JUDY Well, of course!

ALISON Damn phones—they're everywhere. And everyone talks so loudly-- especially in restaurants.

JUDY Well. Sorree...but there's no way we would travel without a phone.

ALISON In my opinion they're boys' toys..

JUDY I think you're a bit out of touch.

ADRIAN *We were. (to Judy)* They can be a bit anti- social..

JUDY Like taking your trousers off while people have coffee?

ADRIAN *(still struggling)* Just so hot!

HARRY *(returns)* All going well. They're with a good group and the food's great.

HARRY TAKES SOME PHOTOS OF ADRIAN.

ALISON Don't take his photo! Not like that!

ADRIAN Nice camera, Harry.

HARRY Canon G7. Latest model. Does just about everything. Zoom, continuous shooting, video, Loads of pixels ...

ADRIAN *He meant twice as many pixels as mine. Bastard!*

SHOWS ALISON THE PICS HE'S TAKEN.

ALISON That looks awful!

HARRY Yeah but technically brilliant. There you are—deleted.

ALISON When you order latte in Italy, what you're asking for is a milk.

HARRY I know. That's why I ordered it.

ALISON But you said before you needed a coffee.

A DANGEROUS SILENCE
ADRIAN NUDGES HER TO SHUT UP.

JUDY QUIETLY SWAPS HARRY'S MILK FOR HER COFFEE.

JUDY I have to say I've been very disappointed in Italian men.
When I was about 20, I went to Rome and just about stuck my arse out waiting for it to be pinched.

ADRIAN And?

JUDY And nothing happened.

ADRIAN Italians aren't what they were, eh?

JUDY Mind you, that night I did get fucked in a hostel.

HARRY And you will be again tonight my love.

ADRIAN *Bastard.*