

PUNCH You'll never guess what I can see from up here.

GOVERNOR What?

PUNCH In the Chaplain's office. He's bonking Doctor Nightinjal.

JO He's not!

PUNCH Oh yes, he is.

*(singing, to the tune of Just a Song at Twilight)*

“Just a thong at twilight  
When the tights are low...”

I nearly went arse over tit!

JO Then look where you're going! Slowly. That's better.

PUNCH *(singing, to the tune of the First World War song)*

“There's a long, long trail a-winding...”

Wagh!

JO Gently! I want to see you get to the end.

PUNCH So do I.

“Into the land of my dreams...”

JO That's it. It's only a few more steps.

PUNCH “Where Miss Nightinjal is bringing...”

JO Two more...

PUNCH “Me her pink custard creams.”

JO One more.

PUNCH *(success)* Whahahah!

JO There, magnificent. You've done it. That was tremendous. I told you you could do it.  
Bravo for Mr Punch!

POLICEMAN To tell you the truth, I'm not going in today. Or ever again.

JUDY You mean you've left the police?

POLICEMAN I have.

JUDY Why?

POLICEMAN They found out I'd been dropping in here.

JUDY What's wrong with that?

POLICEMAN It's frowned on, see. Relationships with the wives of the people you put in chokey.

JUDY I didn't know we had a relationship.

POLICEMAN Abuse of my position, they called it. Unprofessional, like.

JUDY That's silly.

POLICEMAN I can see their point of view. It's rules again, see. We all have to abide by rules.

JUDY That's what my dad said. As long as it was his rules.

POLICEMAN I don't mind really because I'd been thinking of doing something else for a while.

JUDY What?

POLICEMAN No, I couldn't, I...

JUDY What?

POLICEMAN You'd laugh.

JUDY No, I wouldn't.

POLICEMAN Well, I've — I've got a yen to go back on the stage.

DOCTOR Tell me about your mother.

PUNCH Stupid slag.

DOCTOR She ought to understand you, but she doesn't. You have to scream to get her attention.

*Again PUNCH does not respond.*

What about when you were older? Did you have many girl friends?

PUNCH I'm not a poof if that's what you mean.

DOCTOR Did you hit them?

PUNCH No. They always rolled over happy as anything and opened wide.

DOCTOR How did you get on with your father?

PUNCH What father?

DOCTOR Did he hit you?

PUNCH Whenever he left off belting my mother.

DOCTOR Then he left home?

PUNCH If you know, why are you asking?

DOCTOR I need you to tell me. How did you feel when he left?

PUNCH I felt angry, didn't I?

DOCTOR Angry he'd gone? Or angry he'd not gone sooner?

PUNCH Just angry.

DOCTOR Okay. Let's think about the place where you lived instead.

*Pause.*

Well?

PUNCH Quiet! I'm thinking.

PUNCH      Hallo, my guilty-pie.

JUDY        Punch!

PUNCH      No, I'm the man from the welfare.

JUDY        I didn't know you'd be out that quick.

PUNCH      Got off early for good behaviour.

JUDY        I don't believe you.

PUNCH      Good behaviour in prison, bad behaviour at home.

JUDY        You'd better go all the same.

PUNCH      I'm as sane as the next bloke nowadays.

JUDY        That's not much comfort.

PUNCH      I've been reconned. Trained.

JUDY        Then you'd better play trains somewhere else because Owen'll be here soon.

PUNCH      Oh yes, Owen mark two. This all his idea, is it? Net curtains, tablecloth, serve-you-rights.<sup>1</sup> Very tasteful.

JUDY        He's been doing a show with his puppet theatre.

PUNCH      What's it called? "Punk gets stuffed?"

JUDY        It's called "Owen and Judy Live Happily Ever After."

PUNCH      Only because you've joined *them*. That's what you've done, you've gone blue like all the rest. Mr and Mrs Glove Puppet, with Little Miss Muffet their daughter.

JUDY        Don't come any nearer, Punch.

PUNCH      How is our darling Baby-boo?

JUDY        She's not yours any more.

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<sup>1</sup> Serviettes.