

LAURA

Hi mum.

GRANDMA PAT

Hello, Laurie. Oh, hello Terri.

TERRI

Hello Pat, how are you?

GRANDMA PAT

Oh yes, never better.

CHRISTOPHER

Is anyone going to ask me how I am?

LAURA

Chris, Terri tells me you've been calling her a dyke.

CHRISTOPHER

Yes, I suppose I did.

LAURA

Don't be so blasé about it! That's completely out of order!

CHRISTOPHER

It was a joke! I'm sorry if it offended you, but it's not wrong, is it?

LAURA

You're such a little shit! As if I would ever dream of walking up to Simon and calling him...some kind of slur.

CHRISTOPHER

Like what?

LAURA

What?

CHRISTOPHER

Give me an example.

LAURA

I'm not doing that. I'm actually an adult.

CHRISTOPHER

Really?

LAURA

Unlike you I don't get off being an offensive asshole!

CHRISTOPHER

What, just because you're afraid to say something we've probably heard a hundred times already? You think he'd get upset at 'fag', or 'fairy', or god forbid, 'bender'? Simon wouldn't bat an eyelid because he knows who he is, and he's not ashamed of it!

LAURA

Alright! Fine! I wouldn't go up to Simon and start calling him a big fat bender, would I?!

*The rest of the wedding party hears this and there is a moment of uncomfortable silence.*

CHRISTOPHER

There we go!

TERRI

Honey, I really don't think / that kind of language is...

LAURA

*(still talking to CHRISTOPHER)*

/ Can you just be a grown up for one second. Mum, tell him!

CHRISTOPHER

Calm down, carpet muncher.

LAURA

Excuse me?

CHRISTOPHER

*(indicating to the floor)*

Oh my, look at the lovely print on this one. Mmm, looks delicious. You better get your fill now, before the ceremony begins.

*LAURA kicks CHRISTOPHER.*

CHRISTOPHER

What the hell do you think you're doing?

LAURA

Calling you a fudge packer would just be an insult to the hard-working people who toil daily to bring us delicious, soft, buttery treats.

CHRISTOPHER

What are you talking about? I thought that was only eating cows that made you mad, not pussy.

LAURA

Is that an attempt at some kind of shit foot and mouth disease joke?

CHRISTOPHER

It is literally funnier than anything you have ever said. Apart from when you tried to tell me you weren't a muff diver.

LAURA

If you're trying to imply that I'm not bisexual, then you can shut your bloody mouth!

CHRISTOPHER

You're just pretending because you know you'll never be able to out-gay me! Admit it!

LAURA

It's not a competition, Christopher!

CHRISTOPHER

*(under LAURA talking)*

Admit it, admit it, admit it.

LAURA

Christopher!

CHRISTOPHER

Then how come you're still managing to lose?

*LAURA kicks CHRISTOPHER again. CHRISTOPHER punches LAURA in the arm. LAURA jabs CHRISTOPHER in the stomach.*

CHRISTOPHER

Ow! Mum! Make her stop!

GRANDMPA PAT

I wipe my hands of both of you.

(to TERRI)

You know when it came to my attention that both of my children were gay-

LAURA

I'm not gay, mum!

GRANDMA PAT

-that both of my children weren't straight, I thought what a wonderful opportunity this will be to show the world how they're just like everyone else. And then things like this happen and I have to send out a silent apology to the whole community for what a let-down these two are.

TERRI

I may have to join you in that. This wedding needs to happen before they undo years of hard work between the two of them. Léon will be livid.

GRANDMA PAT

Who's Léon?

TERRI

My therapist.

*DARREN is standing in a corner, holding a drink. STACEY approaches him, still with her tray.*

STACEY

Hi.

DARREN

Hi.

STACEY

What are you drinking?