

SCENE 7

(Another part of the stage near bakery)

EMMY-CLAIRE

Wait! Wait! You CAN'T run away Argyle. (She puts her arms around Argyle consoling) Why are you SO hard on your mum? She's trying to do her best.

ARGYLE

(Intense) She pushes and pushes and pushes - treats me like a kid. . All I want is to leave - Ive got other things, BETTER things to do than hang around in this dump of a town!

EMMY-CLAIRE

All I want is for us to be together! (Pause) Look you know Ive got to get back to the bakery - you really should too - just take some time out in the back.

ARGYLE

Back to the bakery!? We could do so much more with our lives. We could travel... The world's a big place.

EMMY-CLAIRE

Argyle! With WHAT?

ARGYLE

(Argyle breaks loose from Emmy-Claire's arm)
Im sorry, you don't understand.. I, Ive gotta go I, I need some space!! Its not you, sorry.. (Begins to leave crossing away on stage)

EMMY-CLAIRE

Argyle!! (Exasperated she turns to return to work)

ARGYLE

(From the corner of the stage the boy clearly shows signs of a troubled mind) (Eerie music begins to fill the air)

VOICES

Your father is gone forever. You're a lost soul like him.

ARGYLE

Shut up. Leave me alone. (Argyle begins to walk in circles)

VOICES

You cannot escape the mother!

ARGYLE

Leave me alone.

VOICES (With ore chaotic music)

You are alone. Don't you loath yourself?

ARGYLE

I know who I am.. I think I know who I..

VOICES (Chant)

Custard pies, custard pies, custard pies!

ARGYLE (Yelling back at voices)

Why don't you all leave me alone!!

VOICES

Lost little boy! Lost!..

ARGYLE

When I was young things were different!.. I've got to get out of here.

ILLYA (Crosses into stage)

Oh oh I am so glad of to find you Argyle! How are you? (Relief and concern)

ARGYLE (Passively angry with Illya)

Aye Aye Captain, are we ready to go? Ha! Ha! (Hard laugh)

ILLYA

Vell I vos on my vay to ze docks but I sought I might see how You and er Millie ver going. You had words wis her?

ARGYLE

You! Youve gone to the dark side - and I thought you were my friend!

ILLYA

I am your friend. No No No its no problem - before she just asked me small favour to get you.

ARGYLE

Oh a FAVOUR for the QUEEN! The queen of CUSTARD PIES!

VOICES (CHANT)

Custard Pies, custard pies!

ILLYA

(To himself) Vell yes, she is a queen in my eyes. Is she ok, did you sort it out?

ARGYLE

(Looking around) What?..(Sarcastic) We sorted it out alright and Im sorry.. but Im OUT!

ILLYA

You don't look so vell.

ARGYLE

...Yes, I am feeling a bit green! (Disorientated) Can we get ready to set sail?

ILLYA

Er.. I sink maybe you should go back and see ze Doc.

ARGYLE

Or maybe I should go to see Bacchus at the bar and get hammered!?

ILLYA

Im not so sure zat is a good idea. Um, besides I sink he said he is going to close soon, somesing about a holiday in za desert..

ARGYLE

Now?? Ok Ok quick then.. when in doubt, which is frykin EVERYTHING right now, Ill roll for it..

ILLYA

I don't know about zat izer

ARGYLE

Here we go: Doctor or the grog - please be grog, please be grog! (Throws dice up in the air)

ILLYA

Argyle NO!!

ARGYLE

Oi!!! Whats it say?

ILLYA

Ah, actually its says double SIX - vot does it mean?

ARGYLE

Oh fryk! It means no grog! - Ok to the Doc again.

ILLYA

Ok. Not so bad. Yes, it is wise - you should follow the dice!

ARGYLE

That's my life! Follow the dice! Take your chances!.. Actually he was EASY to talk to - had some interesting ideas!

ILLYA

See! Didn't I tell you - zere is somesing different about him - I sink he has his own problems in mind - so he can relate - you know?

VOICES (Chant)

Open your mind.. open..

ARGYLE

What?..Maybe. (Coming down becoming a little deflated and fragile)

ILLYA

Vell OK - You vant me to come?

ARGYLE

(Disorientated) No I.. I need my spa .. I will..

ILLYA

My boy you ok? Really.. (Genuine concern)

ARGYLE

Im, I w, will follow the roll of the..

ILLYA

Are you sure??

ARGYLE

(Argyle drifts and staggers off stage)

ILLYA (To himself)

He is not in a good vay.. Millie vill not be happy.. Id better go and stand up and face ZAT music now..

(Possibly Illya passes by Doc who is now sitting at his desk - they really eye ball each other as a dispute over whose reality is it, Doc stands up with hands on desk - Mexican stand off - then Illya disappears offstage, Doc shakes off strange event as surreal hallucination and continues to fix room furniture in thought).

SCENE ENDS

