**JACK, DAME & BILLY, READY & WAITING AUDITION**

**Billy:** I spent it on a programme.

**Dame:** For this rubbish?

**Ready:** Oh dear, oh dear. Then what are we to do?

**Billy:** Don’t worry mum, I’m going to make us some money by becoming a

poker player.

**Dame:** Don’t be stupid Billy, you’ll never get a tune out of a poker. *(Passing*

*Ready the bottle of milk)* Here – this pint is worth half the rent with the bit

extra.

**Ready:** What bit extra?

**Dame:** It’s gold top.

**Ready:** Fine. But next week we want readies.

**Waiting:** Is that to go with the milk?

**Ready:** What?

**Waiting:** The Shreddies.

**Dame:** *(To audience)* Tune in next week, it’s a cereal.

**Waiting:** ‘Ere, we’d better go, I’ve got that appointment with the tarot card reader

today.

**Jack:** Why is Waiting going to see a Tarot card reader?

**Ready:** It’s a treat for his birthday.

**Billy:** What do you think the cards will say?

**Waiting:** Happy Birthday Waiting, love from Granny

**Ready:** Ooh, that reminds me, I’ve left your birthday cake in the oven.

**Dame:** Quick the candles will be melting.

**Ready:** Ooh eck!

*(Ready and Waiting exit)*

**Billy:** Birthdays are good for you, you know.

**Jack:** How’s that?

**Billy:** The more you have, the longer you live.

**Dame:** We won’t be able to talk our way out of the rent next week - how can we

raise some money?

**Jack:** There’s only one thing for it.

**Billy:** What?

**Jack:** We’ll have to sell the old cow.

**Billy:** *(On knees grabbing the hem of her dress).* No mum, you can’t do it – not

at your age – besides you’ll never raise enough money.

**Jack:** I mean sell Daisy you idiot.

**Dame:** She’s all we’ve got. She’s like one of the family.

**Billy:** Yes, we’ve had her since she was a puppy.

*(Jack and Billy both cuddle Daisy)*

**Jack:** Do you remember when we won her at the pluck a duck at the  *(local*

*school)* fete?

**Billy:** Nearly killed me carrying her home in that plastic bag full of water.

**Dame:** What are you talking about you idiots! That was a goldfish.

**Jack:** Oh yeh, I remember him, that fish had no eyes.

**Dame:** What did you call him?

**Billy:** Fsh.

**Dame:** *(To audience)* These are the jokes! Now back to the plot. What do you

think boys and girls? Should we sell Daisy?