

**NAYLOR'S YARD Draft 01:04:04 Script extract**

**OPENING**

*(Outside the Yard. Morning. "Bang bang bang bang" - Jerdy banging on the fence with a stick)*

**Jerdy:** *(Shouting)* Jack. Jacko! Come out! Are you coming it's me Jerdy. Jacko!!

**Jack:** Shut up Don't make such a row. I'm coming

**Jerdy:** Is that you? What are you doing

**Jack:** *(Moving a piece of furniture that blocks a hole in the fence)* I told you I'm coming. Just have to move this thing. The gate's locked

**Jerdy:** Get the keys. Climb over.

**Jack:** Too high. Go on, help me can't you?

**Jerdy:** *(Putting hands through the hole. Trying to move the furniture. Snags hand.)* Ow. That hurt my hand

*(Jack starts to crawl through the hole in the fence. Jimmy comes up behind him, Jack on all fours, no shoes on)*

**Jimmy:** Hey. Hey.. What's going on? Jack. Jack. You're making that hole bigger. Leave it I say leave that fence alone. What d'you think you are a bloody rabbit?

*(Jack emerges on the other side of the fence, no shoes, he left them behind)*

**Jerdy:** Where's your shoes

**Jimmy:** Here they are.*(Throws shoes over fence)* And don't you move. I'm coming round

**Jerdy:** Quick! Come on, let's run

**Jack:** Na. Don't want to now

**Jerdy:** Oh. You're waiting for him. So what for? He's only your brother. Who cares about him

**Jack:** Shut up about my brother see

**Jerdy:** All right, all right, don't get shirty. Hallo Jim

**Jimmy:** What are you doing here? He can't come out. He has to go to school.

**Jerdy:** My mum educates me. She don't like the school

**Jack:** I don't like the school

**Jimmy:** *(Keeping hold of Jack)* That's tough. You're going. School is where little brats like you have to be

**Jerdy:** See. You're just a brat Jacko. You should be mature like me. Then you wouldn't have to go to school.

**Jimmy:** Mature! Your mum's a hippy freak, that's why you don't go

**Jerdy:** And yours is er alcherholic .

**Jimmy:** (*Lunge for her*) What was that?

**Jerdy:** She is I know. I heard my freaky mum say so. (*Making rapid exit*) Be in the park, Jacko.

**Jack:** Leave me go Jim. You're hurting my arm. I said you're hurting it. Mu-um!

**Jimmy:** I am not hurting you

**Jack:** Mum!

**Ma Naylor:** (*From off*) What is all that racket for?

**Jimmy:** I'll let go if you stay put. No running off after Miss Smartypants.

**Ma Naylor:** (*Simultaneous with Jimmy's last line*) Are you kids fighting again?

**Jack:** All right all right.

**Jimmy:** Well come on. You've made me late . Aren't you going to help me then?

**Jack:** No.

**Jimmy:** Suit yourself. You're no use anyway. Here. (*Shoes*) Get them on your feet.. At least you'll be half ready for school.

**Jack:** Why don't you leave all that. Just leave it for dad.

**Jimmy:** Leave it to him? It'd never get done. Then where'd we be

**Jack:** Why?

**Jimmy:** It's money dickhead. Stuff can't get sold locked in the yard

**Jack:** Every day. Every day you do it. You love all them crappy old things. You're just like dad.

**Jimmy:** You don't understand.

## **MUSIC CUE JIMMY JACK AND MUM**

(*Spoken over intro*) I hate the bloody stuff/ I wish I could stack the whole lot up and burn it

**Jimmy:** (*Sings*) (Don't know) what would make you call this place a home -

**Jack:** It's a tip nothing more to say for it

**Jimmy:** They're mad—they're worse than sad my mum and dad

**Jack:** - They're a nightmare when they rave and shout and moan

**Jimmy:** I swear to you when I have got the choice

**Mum:** (*Spoken- shouted!*) Jimmy. Can you hear me? Jim

**Jimmy:** I will never ever choose to hear that voice

**Mum:** (*Spoken*) Jimmy are you listening to me?

**Jimmy:**

Ask me if I'm lonely  
Sure as hell I'm lonely  
Living for the moment  
I can get away **55**

**Mum:** (Shouting) Jim  
**Mum:** Jimmy!

**Mum:** What's the matter? What's the matter? What's the matter with you

**Jimmy, Jack:**

Every time they  
snap and whine  
They always do it every time and  
Argue  
argue argue argue argue

**Mum:** (Sings)

Jimmy Jimmy Jimm-ee  
(Where are you Jim?)

x4

Oh he's going to  
wear my patience right away –  
I swear that's right  
Getting like your father  
Don't know where he  
goes to every night  
I swear that's right  
His father's son  
will shout and yell and fight

**All**

For every time the same old words are spoken  
(But) no one ever listens what I say  
Never mind if mind or heart is broken  
It's nothing no it's just another day

**Boys**

Ask me if I'm lonely  
Sure as hell I'm lonely  
Living for the moment  
I can get away- (2,3)

**Ma Naylor**

Ask me if I'm lonely  
Sure as hell I'm lonely  
Living for the moment  
Never get away- (2.3)

Get away!

Get away!

(**Jimmy** goes and continues to move stuff out of the yard on to the pavement. **Ma Naylor** sits looking blank where she finishes SL. **Jack** leans on the stool and starts to cough. He is faking it.)

**Jack:** (Cough cough cough cough cough)

**Ma Naylor** You got that cough again Jack

**Jimmy:** No he has not. He's putting on an act. ( To Jack) You're going to school, see, no getting out of it

**Jack:** I feel sick Mum

**Jimmy:** (Fierce) Sick with yourself for telling lies

**Ma Naylor** Now Jim. You mustn't bully him.

**Jack:** Yeah Jim

**Jimmy:** You can't keep on like that

**Ma Naylor** You sound just like your dad. I can hear your dad in you all over

**Jimmy:** Why do you always say that. I'm not like him. I'm not.

**Jack:** Mum. Mummy I got a cough it's bad it really is. I want to stay with you today

**Ma Naylor** What's that ? Oh there's my Jacky boy. Want to stay with your mum?

**Jimmy:** Like fun he does

**Jack:** Tell him mum.

**Ma Naylor** Jimmy that's enough. I don't want no more bully boys in this house. Course you want your mummy don't you baby boy. You come indoors - Mummy get you a nice old cuppa tea

**Jimmy:** Why can't you see it Mum .He's just getting out of school again

**Ma Naylor** (*Get up. Begin to go off upstage with Jack clinging to her*) Leave him Jim. He don't feel well.

**Jack:** I don't feel well.

**Jimmy:** Yes he does. A right little scam, aren't you Jacky dear

**Jack:** Ooh. (*Whine. Drop to one knee, finger in shoe. Ma Naylor continues to move off*) Just a minute Mum. I got something in my shoe. (*Very cheeky*) Oh look. It's my foot. (*Jump up, ready to run, moving off over next phrase*) Bye Jim Bye Mum. Got to run got to run. (*Exit Jack*)

**Ma Naylor:** (*Turning*) What's that? Oh. He's gone.

**Jimmy:** Well what a surprise. Off to the park with Jerdy.

**Ma Naylor:** Go after him Jim

**Jimmy:** I can't. I'm late again. That kid is totally out of order.

**Ma Naylor:** Well don't look at me. (*Shrug, turn to go back in house, moving away*) I don't know what you think I'm meant to do.