

## Hey There

*Dorothy and Frank are in a pub. The singer has just sung "Hey There" from the Pyjama Game.*

- D. Well that's a bit different, having a singer in the pub of a Friday night.  
Makes a change.
- F Hey There...
- D What?
- F Hey there..You know.
- D Yes that's what he was singing.  
I know. I'm not deaf.
- F Well.. you must remember.
- D Remember what.
- F The Valentine.
- D What Valentine?
- F The one you sent me.
- D I've never sent you a Valentine. Why would I do that?
- F Because you fancied me.
- D Oh I don't think so.
- F Nineteen fifty five.
- D That was before I met you.
- F Well not quite. That dance at the Locarno. You were there with your friends and I was with my mates and you kept looking at us.
- D I can't think why.
- F 'cause you fancied me.
- D I think you're losing it.
- F Hey there. You with the stars in your eyes. That's what you wrote.
- D How do you know it was me.
- F Well it had to be, didn't it?
- D Why?
- F Danny Bleeny told me his sister said you fancied me.
- D Danny Bleeny huh. He was having you on.
- F I listened to that song on Radio Luxemburg. Lita Roza, she was the best one.
- D Who?
- F Lita Roza. You must remember Lita Roza. She looked a bit like Sophia Loren.
- D She was Italian then?
- F No. She came from Liverpool. She sang with Ted Heath.

D What? That Prime Minister Bloke. I didn't know he was a singer.  
F No, the Ted Heath Orchestra a big band you know.  
D If you say so.  
F How Much is That Doggie in the Window?  
D What?  
F She sang that as well. Margaret Thatcher's favorite song. She said so on desert island discs.  
D Say no more.

*pause*

F Love Never made a fool of you. You used to be too wise.  
D What's that?  
F It's the next line of the song. I had to listen a lot until I got that and then... "Though he won't throw a crumb to you. You think someday he'll come to you." And I did.  
D Well I remember you hanging about.  
F All because of that Valentine.  
D But I didn't send it. Someone else must have.  
F You mean someone else fancied me?  
D Yes. Unlikely though it may seem.  
F Well who could it have been?  
D How would I know. One of your mates sent it as a joke.  
F Oh. ...Anyway, you did marry me.,,  
D No, we hadn't  
F But.. but  
D Oh Frank. I thought you'd worked it out long ago. Our Kirsty was born when we'd been married six months. What did you think?  
F I thought she was a bit premature. We didn't know much about all that in those days.  
D You can't have been that ignorant. You've got a younger brother. Didn't you see what was a happening to your mother?  
F Well no.  
D Didn't you see her getting fat?  
F No.  
D Well you must have known you had a new baby.  
F Of course I did. They sent me next door and told me that when I came back there'd be a lovely surprise. Well it was a surprise. Our Johnny in a cot.  
D So you must have asked where he'd come from.

F I did. They said he'd been sent from heaven. I looked up at the ceiling. it to see if there was a hole he might have come through. There wasn't one.

D You thought heaven was in the loft.

F No, of course not. It was just somewhere up above. It's what we were told. We still believed Father Christmas came down the chimney right on top of our coal fire.

*Pause*

D You mean you really didn't know?

F Perhaps I didn't want to know.

D Well, now you do. I'm going to the toilet. *(She gets up and walks away. Frank stands and calls after her.)*

F Hey... Hey *(she turns)*

D What?

F Well eh.. who was it?

D Oh I can't remember.

F It wasn't that Danny Bleeny was it?

D I told you I can't remember.

*She stops and turns to him*

Oh and Frank.

F Yes?

D You've been a very good dad.

F Oh.

D Get me another gin and tonic, will you? *She goes off*

F Yes, yes alright love.... *(he leaves looking bemused)*