

*The Girl Next Door but One*

**ACT ONE**

**Scene 1**

On Crown Street - Saturday 19th February 1983 - at 3 p.m. - the full cast is on stage in front of a closed curtain.

MALE: Hello, folks. Welcome to Crown Street!

(Song) **No. 1. Down Our Street**

MALE: 1<sup>st</sup> Verse  
 If you're looking for life, come down our street,  
 Everything happens here.  
 Some of the goings-on we just can't repeat,  
 But soon it will all be made clear.  
 I you want a good time, come down our street,  
 This is a great place to be.  
 Interesting folk you'll certainly meet,  
 With such strange things for you to see.

UNISON: Chorus  
 Down our street,  
 One girl we all know will catch your eye.  
 Her outfits are so bright,  
 She flaunts them when she passes by.  
 She's never out of sight,  
 The Dempster's live at twenty-two.  
 Line dancing is their treat,  
 Judged by their busies, black and blue.  
 The men have two left feet.  
 Down our street, down our street  
 Oh, yes, ev'ry thing happens right here!

MALE: 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse  
 When Maggie won the Falklands War,  
 We all came out to cheer.  
 But Charlie Brown at number four,  
 Lay drowning in his beer.  
 We love the fashions of the day,  
 Leg-warmers and track suits.  
 But draw the line when Sharon Gray,  
 Wears purple kinky boots.

UNISON: 2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus  
 Down our street,  
 Next door to Claire and Ruby D,  
 Aurther and Olive live.  
 The Finch's entertain,  
 Just when you think they will agree.

Their rows break out again.  
 Now take a look at number eighteen,  
 The Andersons live here.  
 And louder jazz there's never been,  
 It's heavy on the ear.  
 But who cares! It's our street.  
 Oh, yes, ev'rything happens right here!

MALE: Coda  
 Down our street  
 One member of that family  
 Has something on his mind  
 For Steve has plans as you will see  
 And you're about to find out ....if....you  
 (waving the audience over)

(spoken) ...Come with me down our street!

(the male exits, and the rest of the cast are waving and shouting as they are gradually leaving the stage)

## CURTAIN

### Scene 2

In the Anderson's lounge - Friday 25th February - at 9.15 p.m. Frank and Valerie (Val), Steve are seated on the settee, and (triplets) Wayne, Josy, and Samantha (Sam) are seated on somewhat dilapidated chairs. There is a large wooden table. an old upright piano including stool and a guitar Leaning against the wall beside Wayne. Only one bar of a small electric fire and a single table lamp provide warmth and light. Everyone is watching a gangster film on the TV.

VAL: Oh, look at that..... (suddenly the electricity is cut off) Damn it! Has anyone got a coin for the meter?

WAYNE: Yeah, hurry up. I wanna see if the cops got 'em.

JOSY: Well, I can't find any money in the dark.

FRANK: I suppose ought to pay the electricity bill, but I can't find that in the dark either.

STEVE: Wait a minute; I've found two torches (switches them on) I've got some change in my pocket. (exit, the sound of a coin being inserted)  
 Oh, blast! It must be a power cut. (spoken off-stage; Steve then returns to the room and sits down again)

FRANK: It'll be ruddy cold until it comes back on again.

SAM: What about some upbeat music to warm us up?

WAYNE: (seizing his guitar) Good idea! (starts strumming) Val sits down on the piano stool and starts tinkling the keys. Samantha starts

humming. The entire family breaks into a song, with the exception of Steve)

(Song) **No. 2. Everybody Gets The Blues Sometimes**

1<sup>st</sup> Verse

Ooh! Last night my world was over,  
Last night I felt so bad inside.  
There's no easy way to say goodbye, girl  
I was sure I was gonna die.

Chorus

Everybody gets the blues sometimes,  
Everybody gets to feel the pain.  
Everybody gets the blues sometimes,  
Yeah, it's all in the loving game.

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse

Yeah, last night my world was nothing,  
Didn't know when the pain would end  
There were no answers to the questions.,  
Found it so hard to find a friend.

Repeat Chorus

Everybody gets the blues sometimes,  
Everybody gets to feel the pain.  
Everybody gets the blues sometimes,  
Yeah, it's all in the loving game.

Repeat Chorus

Everybody gets the blues sometimes,  
Everybody gets to feel the pain.  
Everybody gets the blues sometimes,  
Yeah, it's all in the loving game.

- STEVE: (getting to his feet) What a racket! I'm going to bed. (exit)
- JOSY: Funny, isn't it? Somehow or other, Steve always seems to like everything we don't and despise everything we love – especially when it comes to music. Perhaps he enjoys being the odd one out.
- SAM: (scornfully) He never did have any taste in music. (suddenly the lights, heater, and TV come back on to shouts of relief)
- WAYNE: Great, now we can see!
- FRANK: We'd better give it a rest soon before the neighbours start complaining.
- VAL: Oh, they make enough noise with their daily rows.
- FRANK: So, what about a nice smooth blues song for the road?
- UNISON: Yes!

FRANK: (Song) No.3. Blues, I Need My Baby Back

1<sup>st</sup> Verse

Blues, I don't want to, feel you every day,  
Blues, I don't need to feel you every day.  
Yes, I miss you baby when you're not near.

UNSION:

Chorus

Oh, I can't sleep tonight,  
Please blues why can't you leave me alone?  
Oh, I can't sleep tonight,  
Please blues why can't you leave me alone?  
I just need to have my babe,  
Blues I need my baby back home.

Repeat Chorus

Oh, I can't sleep tonight,  
Please blues why can't you leave me alone?  
Oh, I can't sleep tonight.  
Please blues why can't you leave me alone?  
I just need to have my babe,  
Blues I need my baby back home.

UNSION:

Coda

I just need to have my babe,  
Blues I need my baby back, home.  
Need my baby back home,  
Need my baby back home,  
Need my baby back home.

VAL:

Well, I fancy an early night for once. (everyone makes a move towards the door, Frank bringing up the rear and switching off the TV, heater and lights)

### Scene 3

In the Dempster's lounge - the following day - at 6 p.m. The room is well furnished. There is a dressmaker's dummy in the right-hand rear corner and a music centre in the left-hand rear corner. Ruby is reading a magazine in an armchair. (enter Claire)

RUBY: (looking up) Hello, love, are you getting ready?

CLAIRE: We've got another hour or more yet.

RUBY: I wish the line-dancing was on every Saturday.

CLAIRE: Yes, but (laughing) they say you can have too much of a good thing. (pause) that lot at number eighteen are a noisy crowd, aren't they?

RUBY: I suppose they are, but then we're not into blues and jazz, are we? Still, they seem happy enough. Those two next door are the ones who get on my nerves.

CLAIRE: Not a good advertisement for married life, are they? (pulls a face)  
We've a few minutes to spare – what about some practice to get into trim?

RUBY: (getting to her feet) OK. (they start to line-dance together)

UNSION: (Song) **No.4. Get Into Line**

1<sup>st</sup> Verse

When you want to dance, why not join us in a line  
Clapping hands and stamping feet across the hall ye, ha!  
Hips a-swinging, voices ringing, yes, we are doing fine  
Don't need high society to have a ball

Chorus

It's a good way to meet like-minded mates  
We mainly wear blue jeans and brown boots  
Western-style hats, from the United States  
We wouldn't be seen, dead - in posh suits

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse

All the time we are dancing, worries disappear  
They're forgotten while we listen to the band ye, ha!  
Country, pop and middle-of-the-road, they are all here  
We are the happiest line-up in the land

Repeat Chorus

It's a good way to meet like-minded mates,  
We mainly wear blue jeans and brown boots.  
Western-style hats, from the United States,  
We wouldn't be seen, dead - in posh suits.

3<sup>rd</sup> Verse

Everyone thinks line-dancing, can be so much fun,  
A great way of keeping happy and fit ye ha!  
Just get yourself into line, on the count of one,  
Your hands, your feet and voice won't let you quit!

Repeat Chorus

It's a good way to meet like-minded mates,  
We mainly wear blue jeans and brown boots.  
Western-style hats, from the United States,  
We wouldn't be seen, dead - in posh suits.

Coda

Get into line, get into line .... ye, ha!  
Get into line, and dance.

RUBY: I'm sure you'd rather be going with some film star look-alike,  
wouldn't you?

CLAIRE: Where would I find someone like that? Not in this neck of the woods,  
that's for sure. (taking a deep breath) Right; I'll be ready in ten  
minutes. (both exit)

**Scene 4**

Outside the Finch's house -Monday 28th February - at 10 .a.m. Raised voices can be heard, but not the actual words. (several passersby cross the stage) Steve also enter looking over his shoulder. (enter Claire), looking towards the source of the commotion. They collide causing Claire to drop her handbag. The argument peters out.

STEVE: (picking up the bag and returning it) Oh, I am sorry. Are you OK? I wasn't looking where I was going.

CLAIRE: (laughing) Come to think of it, neither was I.

STEVE: (looking at Claire appreciatively) Do you and you live at number twenty-two?

CLAIRE: Yes, mum and I moved to here in mid-January. Oh, and if you're wondering where my dad is. Well, he's no longer with us.

STEVE: I'm so sorry to hear that.

CLAIRE: (giggling) Oh, no. He's not dead, if that's what you were thinking. (tutting) No, he's living with his girlfriend in a place called Appletown, in Kent. Do you know it?

STEVE: Yes, I do, and I've been told it's a nice place. At least he's still alive for your sake. Anyway, I thought you hadn't been here long, that makes me your nearly neighbour. Have you settled in?

CLAIRE: Yes, we have, thank you. I've managed to get a job locally at the music shop in the high street. I don't mind it there, at least I've got every Monday and every other Saturday off. As a matter of fact, that's where I'm heading right now because I need to pick up a couple of cassette tapes (pause) I don't tell many people, but I really want to be a singer.

STEVE: Do you now. So, what are you into?

CLAIRE: I quite like a few styles, but I especially like country music.

STEVE: (nodding approvingly) That would make a nice change from my mad family.

CLAIRE: We had noticed (giggles) My mum and I go line-dancing every other Saturday evening (pauses, adding hesitantly) You might enjoy it. Why Don't you join us some time? It's from seven to half past nine.

STEVE: (with obvious enthusiasm) I'd like that very much – er – would your mum mind me intruding?

CLAIRE: (empathically) No! (the raised voices start up again) Are they always like that?

STEVE: Just listen to this.

ARTHER/OLIVE: (Song off-stage) **No. 5. Me, Me, Me**

ARTHUR: Intro

For you it always seems to be,  
Me, me, me, me, me.

1<sup>st</sup> Verse

When we first met,  
I thought you were, the perfect mate for me.  
Now all I get,  
To hear each day, is that same plaintive plea.

OLIVE: 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse

What do you think,  
About this lovely dress I bought in town.  
I fancied pink,  
But changed my mind and settled for the brown.

ARTHUR: 3<sup>rd</sup> Verse

I wait in vain,  
For you to ask me what I did today.  
You just complain,  
That I don't let you have your way.

4<sup>th</sup> Verse

Please tell me this,  
Why are you not romantic anymore?  
No loving kiss,  
When I come home; to greet me at the door...

OLIVE: 5<sup>th</sup> Verse

Oh, why can't you,  
Put the rubbish outside when I ask?  
Oh, can you do,  
The washing up, I find it such a task.

UNSION: 2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus

I don't need this kind of life,  
For you it always seems to be ,  
Me, me, me, me, me, me, me.

FRANK: Coda

Why have you changed?  
It's all about you,  
What about me.  
What about me, me, me?

(the argument ceases; Claire and Steve alternate between giggling and gazing skywards in mock horror)

STEVE: You get free entertainment in Crown Street. Look, I don't want to seem pushy, but I was on my way to the high street to get a few bits of shopping. Would you mind if I joined you?

CLAIRE: No, of course not. (they move towards the opposite side of the stage)

STEVE: I'd like to hear more about your singing ambitions. (both exit)

### Scene 5

In the Anderson's lounge – Sunday 8th May - at 2. 30 p.m. Steve is alone sitting on the sofa suddenly the telephone rings and he answers.

STEVE: Hello, Claire. (pause, reply not audible) Yes, I thoroughly enjoyed last night's line-dancing. I'm not sure if your mum thought I was fit company for you. (longer pause) As long as you do that's all that matters. (pause) See you on Saturday. 'Bye. (replaces the receiver and walks backwards and forwards about the room looking dejectedly at the furniture) What a dump – but I don't really care. (stops at centre stage and commences singing directly to the audience)

(Song) **No. 6. I'm In Love With The Girl Next Door But One**

Intro (spoken)

I'm in love.

1<sup>st</sup> Verse

Some guys build up a picture of their, ideal woman,  
They hope, to meet, someday.  
And in their dreams, she comes to them as a real woman,  
Who'll never, go away

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse

She may be fair with gorgeous hair, a blue-eyed beauty,  
Oh, he'll think he's made a catch.  
Maybe she's funny with lots of money, a little cutie,  
With looks and brains, to match.

Bridge

But I don't need a wild imagination,  
'Cos, I have found, an overnight sensation.

1<sup>st</sup> Chorus

I'm in love with the girl next door - but one.  
She thinks three fives make seventeen,  
She may not be a beauty queen.  
But I like, I like, what I see,  
When she is, close to me.

3<sup>rd</sup> Verse

I sympathise with all those guys, searching far and wide,  
Who are, still waiting for.  
Their vision of a perfect bride, to be at their side,  
Well, perhaps she's right, next, door.

Bridge

But I don't need a wild imagination,  
Cos, I have found, an overnight sensation.



2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus

I'm in love with the girl next door - but one.  
 Well, she's got a lot of commonsense,  
 And with her, there is no pretence.  
 She is just, what she seems,  
 She's the girl, of my dream. (yes, girl of my dreams)

Coda

And if she loves me too, it'll run and run and run,  
 Yes, I'm in love with the girl next door- but one.(spoken)

STEVE: Vital statistics? Watch this space everything's in its right place she measures up. (spoken aside to the audience)

Scene 6

In the Dumpster's lounge - the following day - at 9.30 a.m. Ruby is working on a dress. Claire is walking around restlessly.

RUBY: (gently chiding) Can't you sit still for a minute? Something on your mind? (pause) or somebody?

CLAIRE: (brightening up visibly) You know me too well.

RUBY: I sometimes think I've let the way your dad behaved prejudice me against anyone in trousers.

CLAIRE: I don't really remember him of course, but I've never understood how he'd found anyone more deserving of his love. Did you never want to try again after the divorce? You were still young and had plenty to offer the right man.

RUBY: I had you to think about, Claire.

CLAIRE: I've been so lucky to have you as my mum, but I wouldn't like to think this little bundle ruined your chance of loving care.

RUBY: You don't have to feel guilty. I wasn't ready to trust another man. Perhaps I'm still not ready.

CLAIRE: You seem to get on very well with Harry Fellows at the dance and he obviously fancies you.

RUBY: (surprised but laughing) Do you think so? He's certainly very good company (pause) But it's not me I was concerned about. If you think I still have doubts about Steve, I can put your mind at rest. He's a gentleman – an – old-fashioned word that – and there aren't that many of them around these days. What's more he doesn't lack courage and he'll back you all the way. He's good for you.

CLAIRE: Yes, but I'm afraid his parents aren't keen on me – and I don't know why.

RUBY: What does Steve say?

CLAIRE: He clams up when I ask. (gets up and starts walking about again) I've got my audition this Saturday and Steve says he'll come with me for support. How can I do myself justice with this worry hanging over me?

(Song) **No. 7. The Way I Feel**

1<sup>st</sup> Verse

I know how I feel about the boy.  
He stands out from the crowd,  
I want to sing out loud.  
To know he cares would fill me with joy.  
My heart is his to take,  
Each night I lie awake.  
And I think of him.

1<sup>st</sup> Chorus

With him by my side I'll sing till I drop, (sing till I drop)  
I'll sing and I'll sing until I reach the top.  
I'll go on singing the rest of my days, (rest of my days)  
We'll make music together- always.

Instrumental

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse

I like how I feel since our paths crossed.  
He has made me believe,  
I can really succeed.  
I feel that a coin has been tossed.  
And I have called it right,  
My heart has taken flight.  
And I think of him.

Repeat Chorus

With him by my side I'll sing till I drop, (sing till I drop)  
I'll sing and I'll sing until I reach the top.  
I'll go on singing the rest of my days, (rest of my days)  
We'll make music together- always.

3<sup>rd</sup> Verse

The way I feel about my man.  
I've never felt before,  
It must be love for sure.  
I must do ev'rything that I can.  
To make him love me too,  
Forever I'll be true.  
That's how I feel.

Coda

That's how I feel,  
That's how I feel,  
Oh, that's the way I feel,  
Yes, that's the way I feel.

**Scene 7**

In Ruby's Bedroom - Saturday 14th May - 3.15 a.m.- Ruby is in bed asleep dreaming that she is talking to a female white ghost who is standing by the door.

RUBY: YOU!

GHOST: Yes, but I've come to say goodbye. You won't see me again. My time has come.

RUBY: Where's Jason?

GHOST: Does it matter anymore? He has fooled us both.

UNISON: (Song) **No.8. I Can Tell By His Eyes**

GHOST: 1<sup>st</sup> Verse  
 Ev'ry time I've seen you,  
 I can see that you love him.  
 But you don't want to know, mmm.  
 He constantly lies,  
 When he hasn't seen,  
 You for...days.

Chorus  
 He doesn't love you,  
 I can tell by his eyes.  
 He doesn't love you,  
 I can tell by his eyes.

RUBY: 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse  
 Ev'ry time you've seen me,  
 I can see that you're jealous.  
 I'm sure that's the real truth, mmm,  
 You're just telling lies,  
 I trust he's sincere,  
 When he's not here.

Repeat Chorus  
 He doesn't love you,  
 I Can tell by his eyes,  
 He doesn't love you,  
 I can tell by his eyes.

GHOST: 1<sup>st</sup> Bridge  
 Sometimes when he should be with you, he's out with me.

RUBY: 2<sup>nd</sup> Bridge  
 No, when he's not with me he's elsewhere, not with you.

UNSION: You know deep inside, that. (spoken)

2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus  
 He loves me,  
 I can tell by his,

Eyes.

Instrumental

Coda

I can tell by his eyes,  
I can tell by his eyes,  
Tell by his eyes.

RUBY: (Ruby wakes up and switches on her bedside lamp) Phew! I'm glad that's done with. (rubbing her eyes) Yes, Claire is right. I should find somebody too. And I do like Harry, he's considerate and he does make me laugh. Ah, well....

### **Scene 8**

In Josy's bedroom – the same day - at 11.30 a.m. Josy and Sam are talking about Mark Jenson. (Josy's boyfriend)

SAM: So, how's Mark these days? I don't think I've seen him lately.

JOSY: Yep! And I've absolutely no idea why he hasn't been in contact. You know it's been nearly five months since we started going out.

SAM: If it was me. I would've got in touch by now.

JOSY: Oh, I do hope he isn't seeing somebody else.

JOSY/SAM: (Song) **No. 9. I Just Can't Find You, Baby**

JOSY: 1<sup>st</sup> Verse  
Baby, the wind is blowing hard,  
And the rain is coming down fast.  
I am out here searching, searching for you,  
I need to know our love will last.

UNISON: Chorus  
Now I just can't find you, baby, (can't find you, baby)  
Though you are somewhere around. (somewhere around)  
My heart cries out for you, baby. (cries out for you, baby)  
So why can't I hear a sound?

JOSY: 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse  
Yes, I know you're out there, somewhere,  
Sometimes you're just so hard to find.  
The rain has stopped the wind has dropped,  
But I'm still here losing my mind.

UNISON: Repeat Chorus  
Now I just can't find you, baby, (can't find you, baby)  
Though you are somewhere around. (somewhere around)  
My heart cries out for you, baby. (cries out for you, baby)  
So why can't I hear a sound?

2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus  
Now I just can't find you, baby; (can't find you baby)

Though you are somewhere out there. (somewhere out there)  
 My heart cries out for you, baby. (cries for you, baby)  
 This searching is so hard to bear.

JOSY: Coda  
 Yet I must carry on because you are there for me,  
 Yes, you are still my one and only sweet baby.

### **Scene 9**

In the Anderson's lounge – the same day - at 3 p.m. The family are all in their usual seats. Sam and Wayne are reading magazines; Josy is writing a letter to Mark. Frank is dozing; Val is looking anxiously at Steve who appears to be lost in thought.

VAL: (slowly and deliberately) She's not for you, Steve.

STEVE: What are you talking about? You've been in a strange mood today.  
 (pause) I'm going to Claire's later tonight. (stressed) I know she's going places as a singer.

VAL: Maybe, but she's not for you. (Frank wakes up)

UNISON: (Song) **No.10. She's Not For You**

VAL: Intro  
 Why are you so keen on Claire? She's not for you.

VAL: 1<sup>st</sup> Verse  
 You used to rave about dear Lynn.

STEVE: Uh, no, she was the raver (spoken)

VAL: Then why did you pack Carol in?

STEVE: I did her a favour! (spoken)

VAL: Bridge  
 Why is Claire's head in the clouds? She's not for you.

VAL: 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse  
 That girl Sue had her feet on the ground.

STEVE: A real stick-in-the-mud. (spoken)

VAL: And Beverley liked children all around.

STEVE: She thought I was a stud. (spoken)

FRANK: 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse  
 I think that family is far too posh,  
 You can't afford their fancy ways.

STEVE: Let me tell you that argument won't wash,  
 I love the way they spend their days, their days.

VAL: 2<sup>nd</sup> Bridge  
 After all the girls you've known, she's not for you.

VAL: 3<sup>rd</sup> Verse  
 She'll soon realise that you're not in her class,

- STEVE: You couldn't be more wrong! (spoken)  
 VAL: Just mark my words; these things will come to pass.  
 STEVE: You'll sing a different song. (spoken)
- FRANK: 4<sup>th</sup> Verse  
 Your mum and I don't want to see you cry,  
 There's nothing that we can do.  
 When she decides to say goodbye,  
 The hurt falls back on you
- STEVE: 5<sup>th</sup> Verse  
 I only wish that I could make you see,  
 I'm for Claire and she's for me.  
 We are ambitious. – (spoken) hell!  
 Why can't you wish us well? (spoken)
- VAL: Coda  
 But she's not for you! (spoken)
- (doorbell rings; Sam exit right and returns with Mark)
- MARK: Good evening, Mrs. Anderson, Mr. Anderson. I hope you are well.  
 (Josy quickly hides her letter away and walks over to Mark)
- JOSY: Where have you been for the past few days?
- MARK: I caught a really heavy cold and then lost my voice completely, so I  
 couldn't ring to explain and I didn't want to pass my germs on to you  
 all. My parents are away this week, so I was stuck.
- JOSY: (shy) I thought you'd gone off me.
- MARK: No chance! Anyway, there's a good film on at the Palace and it starts  
 in an hour. Thought you might like to go.
- JOSY: (more cheerfully) Yes please. I'll go and get ready. (exit)
- MARK: Please, may I use your bathroom?  
 VAL: Yes, of course. (Mark follows Josy out)
- FRANK: (turning to Steve) You see, Josy has managed to find someone who  
 won't look down on us. (Steve storms out – slamming the door- a few  
 seconds later enter Josy and Mark)
- JOSY: What was all that about?
- SAM: Steve's having a broken heart attack.
- MARK: (misunderstanding) Will he be, OK?
- WAYNE: It's nothing another girl or two won't cure.

**CURTAIN**

**ACT TWO****Scene 1**

In Crown Street – the same day - at 9. 45p.m. Claire and Steve (obviously very excited) enter Steve's house. Several passers-by cross the stage, mostly in couples.

- MALE: Blimey, there's Romeo and Juliet. Pity we haven't got a balcony. Hm! They're looking pleased with themselves.
- STEVE: (in the lounge) Yes, you're in the variety show I thought they'd snap you up.
- CLAIRE: I'd have failed miserably if you hadn't been there.
- STEVE: You were singing, not me.
- CLAIRE: Hey! I never thought I would get the lead, not straight away.
- STEVE: You always put yourself down.
- CLAIRE: (laughing) You build me up again.
- STEVE: Well, somebody has to.
- CLAIRE: Just as well my part is almost all singing. Acting would be a step in the dark. I haven't been to RADA.
- STEVE: (suddenly pull Claire towards him) You know I love you.
- CLAIRE: Ye-es. Well, I hoped so.
- STEVE: Start believing. (Kissing) Well, I can't stand the atmosphere at home - it's stifling. Now, if I can find a flat in the area, will you move in with me? (pause) Please, darling.
- CLAIRE: And where would we get the money from?
- STEVE: Oh, yes, well I've just found out that I've got a big trust fund, curtesy from some dear old auntie whom I've never met, but I can't go into it until I'm eighteen, and I've been promised a raise in April at the bank.
- CLAIRE: (hesitating) I'd love to, but how can I leave mum on her own?
- STEVE: Hm. Think about it. We'll have to talk to her. (Arthur enter)
- ARTHUR: Good evening (rings the doorbell; Olive appears)
- OLIVE: Oh, it's you! If you'd been much longer, I'd have got your breakfast.
- ARTHUR: I forgot my door key. (They go indoors - immediately another argument – even louder than before – breaks out, this time every word can be heard very clearly, but still off-stage)
- STEVE: Oh, no, not again. (everybody walks across the stage and listens)

OLIVE: Where the devil have you been?

ARTHUR: I stopped off at the Red Lion with Joe for a drink.

OLIVE: Or six?

ARTHUR: I tried to ring you, but you were engaged - again. Once you get on the dog and bone you never stop jabbering.

OLIVE: No, I don't.

ARTHUR: Yes, you do.

OLIVE: You spend half your time in the pub.

ARTHUR: No, I don't

OLIVE: Yes, you do.

(Song) **No. 1. No, I Don't, Yes You Do**

OLIVE: 1<sup>st</sup> Verse  
On Fridays you come home, later, and later.

ARTHUR: No, I don't.

OLIVE: Yes, you do.

ARTHUR: No, I don't.

OLIVE: 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse  
Yes, you do, yes you do.  
I'm in the kitchen preparing the tea,  
From Monday to Thursday each week.  
I'm never certain what time it'll be,  
When you will get home....

ARTHUR: Bridge (spoken)  
...But...

OLIVE: .....May I Speak?

3<sup>rd</sup> Verse  
But Friday I dread 'cos that's the worst day,  
You hardly seem to understand.  
At weekends you go mad, spending your pay,  
You just live in cloud cuckoo land.

ARTHUR: 2<sup>nd</sup> Bridge (spoken)  
I don't always get the old-fashioned welcome.

OLIVE: Yes, you do.

ARTHUR: 3<sup>rd</sup> Verse  
Why can't you see that I need to relax?  
At the end of a hard weeks grind?  
A few beers in the pub with Joe and Max,  
I leave my headaches behind.



- OLIVE: 3<sup>rd</sup> Bridge (spoken)  
Why don't you ask me to join you and the lads?
- ARTHUR: You'd say no.
- OLIVE: 4<sup>th</sup> Verse  
Why don't you tell me that you still love me?  
I do need to be reassured.
- ARTHUR: If I've neglected you, I'm so sorry,  
I never did go overboard.
- UNISON: Coda  
We were never like this,  
Romance and love is what we miss.  
Our times together were splendid,  
It's time our bridges were mended. (were mended)  
So, let's make a date, for next Friday night.
- OLIVE: I do love you (spoken)  
ARTHUR: I love you too.(spoken)
- (the argument ceases - Roman enter, everybody else is embarrassed)
- ROMAN: Hello, Steve.
- STEVE: Hi! Oh, sorry. This is my girlfriend, Claire. She and her mum moved into number twenty-two a couple of months ago. (turning to Claire) meet Roman, he's the Finches' son, just back from the States.
- ROMAN: My Pleasure.
- CLAIRE: And mine. (they shake hands)
- ROMAN: (smiling) At it again, are they?
- STEVE: 'Fraid so. I think Claire is worried that living together or getting married is always like this.
- ROMAN: (hand on forehead in mock despair) Oh, dear.
- (ROMAN/CHORUS): **No. 2. It's Just Their Way**
- UNISON: Chorus  
It's just their way, ooh.  
It's just their way,  
It's just their way.
- ROMAN: 1<sup>st</sup> Verse  
Never mind what my parents may say,  
You must see that is simply their way.  
If they couldn't enjoy a really good fight,  
And everything was sweetness and light.  
They would just get bored with each other,  
One silence would lead to another.  
Then events would start to take their course,  
Most probably ending in divorce.

UNISON: Repeat Chorus  
 It's just their way, ooh  
 It's just their way  
 It's just their way

ROMAN: 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse  
 I know that they still love each other,  
 When I was younger, I did use to bother.  
 They have been like this, for over twenty years,  
 But now I can listen without shedding tears.  
 Yes, it's a way to show that they care,  
 Don't worry about what you hear over there.  
 And if ever you should decide to tie the knot,  
 If you're in love be happy with what you've got.

UNISON: Repeat Chorus  
 It's just their way, ooh.  
 It's just their way,  
 It's just their way.

ROMAN: (now speaking directly to Claire and Steve) And if you should ever quarrel, just remember my parents. (laughs aloud - Claire and Steve move to the opposite side of the stage; Olive and Arthur enter from their house and see Roman)

OLIVE : Roman, what a lovely surprise (kisses him)

ARTHUR: We were only just talking about you, son. Come on indoors. (Olive, Arthur exit their home, Roman grins and waves to Claire and Steve before following his parents; Claire and Steve exit. The passers-by gradually disperse)

## Scene 2

In the Anderson's kitchen - Friday 2nd September - 6 p.m. Val and Frank are seated at the table; Steve enter and walks over to them.

STEVE: (belligerently) I won't beat about the bush. I know we've only been going out together since spring, but I really do love Claire. So, I'm going to marry her, and, as we're only seventeen will we need something like a copy of our birth certificates? (There is a long silence while Val and Frank exchange worried expressions)

VAL: I think you'd better sit down.

STEVE: (sitting down reluctantly) Now what's wrong?

FRANK: We've something very important to tell you and I don't know how you're going to react.

VAL: There's no easy way (sighs), so I'll say it straight out, Steve. (taking a handkerchief from her pocket and dabbing her eyes) We're not your real parents.

STEVE: (in astonishment) What!

VAL: We adopted you when you were six months old. (Steve buries his head in his hands, then looks up, registering a mixture of shock and anger)

ARTHUR: Your mother and father were killed outright in a road accident. You were rescued unhurt from the back of the car.

STEVE: (angrily) Why have you kept this to yourselves all these years? I had a right to know.

FRANK: Of course, you did, but when were we to tell you? As a child you wouldn't have understood.....

VAL: And as time went by, we were so happy to have you; we didn't want to spoil everything.

STEVE: Well, you have now!

FRANK: Your mother....(looking towards Val)

STEVE: Huh!

FRANK: (patiently) The lady you've known as your mother was told by a doctor that she would not be able to bear any children....

STEVE: But.....

FRANK: The diagnosis was wrong; we were amazed when she fell for the triplets.

STEVE: (slowly standing up) I need time to think, I'm going to Claire's.

VAL: And I suppose you'll be her manger?

STEVE: (glaring) Manage her! (hesitates, then shouts) That's it! I'm going to be her manager! I'd hadn't thought of that. (calming down) So, do the triplets know?

FRANK: No.

STEVE: I suppose you'll have to tell them now.

FRANK: Would you like to know their names?

STEVE: No, not right now, but maybe on another day. Oh, this is all too much to take in. (heading for the door)

FRANK: Oh, and there's one other thing that you should know.

STEVE: (turning round) What's that?

FRANK: It's about your trust fund.

STEVE: What about it?

FRANK: It wasn't your old auntie that had left it, it's from your birth parents.

STEVE: So, you've lied to me about that too! I can't take any more of this! (Steve exit, slamming the door again. Val bursts into tears and Frank consoles her)

### Scene 3

In the Dempster's lounge - the same day - at 6.30 p.m. Ruby and Claire are sitting on the settee reading magazines. The doorbell rings, Claire exit, returning with a very unhappy Steve.

STEVE: Hello, Mrs. Dempster.

RUBY: You don't sound your usual cheerful self. Want to talk about it?

STEVE: (sitting down) I just don't believe it.

RUBY: Go on.

STEVE: They're not my real parents. I was adopted as a baby when my mother and father died in a car crash.

RUBY: I see (pause) I'm going to ask you some questions and I want honest answers, Steve. Knowing you I'm sure I'll get them.

STEVE: Fire away.

RUBY: Do you have any complaints about the way they have treated you?  
Did you ever feel less important than your brother and sisters?  
Have you ever felt unloved?

STEVE: (now looking decidedly sheepish) I have to say no, no, no.

RUBY: Would you have felt embarrassed if you knew that you were not really one of the family?

STEVE: Er - I hadn't thought of it like that.

RUBY: Did you blow your top when they told you?

STEVE: (now thoroughly uncomfortable) Yes, I'm afraid I did. What have I done?

RUBY: Nothing you can't put right. How difficult would it be to apologise?  
After all, they must have expected some reaction.

STEVE: Even so I can't forgive their attitude to Claire. They think she's too posh for me.

CLAIRE: Oh! That's ridiculous. Anyway, it's up to me to win them over.

RUBY: (turning to Steve again) Who's at home right now?

STEVE: Only my - er - mum and dad they're trying to work out how to afford some

better furniture but dad's only working part time. Josy's out with Mark. The other two have gone to see a film.

RUBY: (standing up) Good, it's time for some action. I said I was going to tell you a story (quietly to herself whilst turning off the music)- they're ashamed of poverty.

(Song) **No. 3. Poverty**

1<sup>st</sup> Verse

Poverty, poverty, poverty.  
They are ashamed of poverty,  
They shouldn't be, they shouldn't be.  
They really think we are too grand,  
I've got to make them understand.

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse

Claire, even you don't know it all,  
Much happened when you were quite small.  
I should have told the truth before,  
There is no shame in being poor.

3<sup>rd</sup> Verse

The time has come to make them see,  
I'm well aware of poverty.  
Come on, you two, let's put them wise,  
Oh! They're in for a big surprise..... (song cuts off halfway point)

RUBY: They must be pretty upset so come on, let's go and see them. (all exit)

**Scene 4**

In the Anderson's lounge – the same day- at 7 p.m. Val is crying; Frank has his arms around her shoulders; the doorbell rings.

FRANK: Dry your eyes. I'll see if I can get rid of whoever it is. (exit, returning with Ruby, Claire, and Steve; Val looks startled)

VAL: (stuttering) Oh, g-good evening, Mrs Dempster (hesitates) er- Claire.

RUBY: How dreadfully formal (smiles); call me Ruby – please (stressed)

VAL: Sorry for the place is in a bit of a mess

RUBY: As far as I'm concerned, the Royal Family can keep Buckingham Palace. I think home is a place where we should be able to relax. I had an aunt, who used to follow every visiting smoker with an ashtray, I never felt at home there.

VAL: Neither would I.

FRANK: Please sit down all of you. Can I get anybody a drink?

RUBY: I wouldn't say no to a cup of tea, thank you, but first of all I think you

may be interested in what I have to say (stands up and turns to face Frank and Val)

(Song continuation) **No. 3. Poverty**

4<sup>th</sup> Verse

My dad worked on the factory floor,  
The hours were long, the wages poor.  
And when he died, at forty-five  
My mum found it hard to survive

5<sup>th</sup> Verse

I was too young to know that she  
Was terrified of poverty  
Economy's the role she played  
So, all my dresses were home made

6<sup>th</sup> Verse

I wore them all to school with pride  
And it was this that turned the tide  
My school friends' mums were so impressed  
They said her dresses were the best

7<sup>th</sup> Verse

Their orders came in every day  
I watched her worries fade away  
I was just eighteen when she died  
Her skill and courage were my guide

8<sup>th</sup> Verse

So, Claire, the day your dad walked out  
I didn't scream and rave and shout  
I learned the lessons mum taught me  
And turned my back on poverty

9<sup>th</sup> Verse

I make dresses for the many  
And I earn a pretty penny  
But I will not go overboard  
I charge them what they can afford

Coda

Poverty, poverty, poverty, poverty I've been there. (softly spoken)

(Ruby walks over to take Claire's hand)

CLAIRE: (looking affectionately at Ruby) Whoever said women can't keep a secret?  
I'm astonished and proud of you – and grandma. (wraps her arms round Ruby)

STEVE: (turning to Val and Frank) Thanks to Claire's mum, I can see what a complete idiot I've been. I should never have said such awful things. I didn't stop to think how much I owe you both. Can you ever forgive me?

FRANK/VAL: Of course, son.

- VAL: All we ever wanted was for you to be happy.
- RUBY: I've watched Steve and Claire and seen them grow together. They are a match if ever I saw one. It's easy for a mother to doubt whether a girl or boy is good enough for her son or daughter. I confess I was worried at first, but not anymore. Steve's a good lad and they 're so right for each other.
- FRANK: Ruby, you haven't got another daughter by any chance, have you? Wayne needs someone to calm him down.
- RUB: (laughing) Can't obliged, to me one daughter is a handful.
- VAL: You've opened my eyes tonight and I'm truly grateful.
- RUBY: Thank you, but I've only followed my instincts (laughs); they aren't always right. (turning to Claire and Steve) I suspect you would like to move into your own place, but Claire thought I would be unhappy on my own. Maybe I would, but my customers are my friends and I hope I've made some more this evening (smiling at Val)
- FRANK: (clearly embarrassed) I think I'd better go and make that brew. (exit)
- VAL: (turning to Claire) I can see I've been wrong about you all along, Claire. I'll try and make it up to you. Perhaps we can start by learning about this line-dancing.
- CLAIRE: (smiling) Only if you promise to introduce us to the blues and jazz scene.
- VAL: Wayne and the girls are the people to talk to – they live and breathe it. Meanwhile I fancy you and Steve would like some time to yourselves.
- RUBY: Yes, go on out you two. Go for a walk. Val and I have plenty to talk about. (Claire and Steve exit nearly colliding with Frank carrying a tea tray. Frank joins Val and Ruby at the table and the lights go out)
- UNISON: Oh, no! Not again.

### Scene 5

Outside the Dempster's house – the same day- a few minutes later. Claire and Steve standing together arms round each other.

- CLAIRE: Listen, Steve.
- STEVE: (pausing) I can't hear anything.
- CLAIRE: No, neither can I (giggles); Peculiar, isn't it? Perhaps Arthur's not back home yet; (more giggles)
- STEVE: (suddenly goes down on one knee) Claire instead of just moving in together, what about becoming my wife? (produces a ring from his jacket pocket)

CLAIRE: (taking the ring) Yes! Of course, I will. (kisses Steve)

STEVE: (getting up) So, yesterday I took the liberty of phoning up the vicar and he said that the earliest date available is this Christmas Eve.

CLARIE: (hands on cheeks) Oh my God! I've always wanted a Christmas wedding!

STEVE: And now you've got one! (kisses Claire)

CLAIRE: (a little concerned) Oh, Steve, I love you. And I know what Roman said but I couldn't bear it if we were ever to end up like the neighbours. (and slightly moves away from Steve)

UNISON: (Song) **No. 4. We Will Never Be Like The Neighbours**

CLAIRE: 1<sup>st</sup> Verse  
 Frank Sinatra once said love and marriage,  
 Go together like a horse and carriage.  
 Ah! But can that really be true?  
 Just look at what the neighbours do,  
 They never seem to stop their rows.  
 What happened to their marriage vows?

STEVE: Bridge  
 We will never be like the neighbours.

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse  
 Once you've married him, some people say,  
 The spark between you both will fade away.  
 He's always in such a bad mood,  
 And mad 'cos the dog's had his food.  
 He's rolling in late from the boozier,  
 She must think she's married a loser.

1<sup>st</sup> Chorus  
 Will we one day be like the neighbours?  
 Can we face our problems united?  
 Is love strong enough to sustain us?  
 I'm worried - I should be so excited.

STEVE: 3<sup>rd</sup> Verse  
 If you wear my ring, I can say for sure,  
 We will never be, like those two next door.  
 My grandparents, well they are heading,  
 Soon towards, their golden wedding.  
 They are happy, as can be,  
 They've made it work, so why can't we?

Repeat Bridge  
 We will never be like the neighbours.

4<sup>th</sup> Verse  
 When you've tied the knot, my friends tell me,  
 A stronger bond is forged quite naturally.  
 To them this marriage, is their heaven,



We aren't with them twenty-four seven.  
Who knows what they, argue about?  
Is Roman wrong? I very much doubt.

2<sup>nd</sup> Chorus

We will never be like the neighbours,  
We'll work through our problems united.  
Our love is far too strong to fail us,  
On our day we will be delighted.

UNISON: Coda  
This is our own world, you, and I,  
Happy together till we die.  
We shall never, never, never, be like our neighbours.

CLAIRE: (sighing) I only hope it'll give us enough time to arrange everything. Oh,  
I'm so glad that you've managed to convince me. Perhaps I could get mum  
to invite Harry.

STEVE: Matchmaker!

**Scene 6**

Outside a church- Saturday 24th December- at 12 p.m.- the guests are off-stage.

FEMALE: (slowing walking across the stage and excitable) Well, isn't this exciting. I've  
never been to a Christmas wedding before.

MALE: (slowly walking across the stage and puzzled) I wonder why it's so soon, well I  
mean they've only known each other for a short time, haven't they. (indicating  
pregnancy)

FEMALE: No, she would have told me, it was love at first sight and I think that's  
wonderful. I don't know, you men, ah! Did you have a good time, last  
night at the stag do.

MALE: Yes, we did.

FEMALE: So, did the Best Man behave himself then?

MALE: Well, not exactly, Wayne did go a little overboard, but it was all in good fun.  
And what about the hen night, then?

FEMALE: (laughs) Now, that would be telling. (both exit)

GUESTS: (during song the remaining guests (in small groups) enter and walk across the  
stage some exit and others finish up in the middle of the stage)

(Song) **No. 5. We Are Going To A Wedding**

1<sup>st</sup> Verse

We are going to a wedding  
A truly cool affair.  
And we'll all be wishing,

Good luck to Steve and Claire!

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse

Why don't you come and join us?  
On this their wedding day.  
To wish them every happiness,  
And speed them on their way.

3<sup>rd</sup> Verse

A great time will have by all,  
With lots of booze and nosh.  
All laid out at the local hall,  
And it's free – no dosh!

4<sup>th</sup> Verse

Come and listen to the music,  
Your chance to dance and sing.  
To go totally ballistic,  
And make the rafters ring!

Instrumental including bells /sporadic chatter/laughter

Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> Verse

Yes, we're going to a wedding,  
A truly cool affair.  
And we'll all be wishing,  
Good luck to Steve, and Claire!

(all the remaining guests exit during to a lengthy play out)

**Scene 7**

At the wedding reception - at 7.45 p.m. – at the large buffet table are Ruby and Frank.

RUBY: Now, that went well, didn't it?

FRANK: Yes. Tell me, did you make Claire's dress?

RUBY: The best commission I've ever had, so far!

FRANK: It's a credit to you... and, if I may say so, Claire is too.

VAL: (turning to Claire) You look lovely, Claire. Steve's a lucky guy.

CLAIRE: I'm the lucky one (laughs) I think he was flattered, not to say surprised by the Best Man's compliments. Especially after they hardly ever agree on anything.

VAL: True. A bit like the Finches, never happy unless they're arguing.

CLAIRE: Talking of which even they appear to have forgotten their differences today.

VAL: I could hardly not invite them... and I'm glad I did. They are enjoying themselves. (waves to Olive and Arthur who wave back)

- ARTHUR: (to Olive) Do you remember when we were as happy and carefree as those two?
- OLIVE: Of course, I do. As a matter of a fact (squeezing his arm) I believe we still are (pause) deep down.
- ARTHUR: (kissing her on the cheek) So do I – but don't tell anyone. They wouldn't it! (they both laugh)
- WAYNE: (to Steve) Well, I think it's about time that you can show some of us how this line-dancing is done. (gets up from his chair and walks over the dance floor) Ladies and gentlemen, may I have your attention please? (pauses) Now, taking the dance floor for the very first time as husband-and-wife Mr and Mrs Anderson! (cheers/clapping all round)
- STEVE: (taking Claire's hand) Shall we?
- BAND: (Song) **No. 6. It's Christmas Eve**

1<sup>st</sup> Verse

It's Christmas Eve and children sing,  
 They wonder what Santa will bring.  
 As he comes wading through the snow  
 With Christmas sacks that overflow.

Chorus

Christmas is for believing.  
 Christmas is for love.  
 Christmas bells are a-ringing.  
 And robins fly above.

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse

You hear the happy sounds.  
 Of children running all around  
 Everyone is so full of joy.  
 Yeah, every little girl and boy.

Repeat Chorus

Christmas is for believing.  
 Christmas is for love.  
 Christmas bells are a-ringing.  
 And robins fly above.

Bridge

I walk slowly down the forest glade.  
 I know the gift you deliver.  
 Will stay in my heart forever, forever.

Repeat Chorus

Christmas is for believing.  
 Christmas is for love.  
 Christmas bells are a-ringing.  
 And robins fly above.

Repeat Chorus

Christmas is for believing.  
 Christmas is for love.  
 Christmas bells are a-ringing.  
 And robins fly above.

(as the song ends everyone is on the dance floor)

- CLAIRE: That was sweet of Wayne to suggest that we should do some line-dancing.
- STEVE: (laughing) It's the nicest things he's ever done for me. By the way, did you notice who caught your bouquet?
- CLAIRE: Yes, Josy. I also saw the anxious look on Mark's face. He'd better start saving up, (pause) and, by the way, look at them both. (pointing to Josy and Roman)
- STEVE: (to Claire) I can hardly wait till you're in the top ten.
- CLAIRE: You'll have grown a long beard by then.
- STEVE: There you go again.
- CLAIRE: (laughing) OK, perhaps just a little moustache.
- STEVE: Oh, and guess what? I've just found out all about my birth parents.
- CLAIRE: Really? Who were they?
- STEVE: Archie and Isla McKie.
- CLAIRE: Wow! So, how old? And where did they live?
- STEVE: Archie and Isla McKie, and they were in their early thirties when they died. So, both were born and grew up in Edinburgh. Then just after their wedding eighteen years ago, they moved to Truro.
- CLAIRE: So, that's why we're not going to sunny Spain for our honeymoon then?
- STEVE: Oh, sorry about that, but we will go there someday I promise.
- CLAIRE: I'm only kidding. Ah! Wait a minute, I've forgotten to tell you this. So, I've managed to get Eliza Doolittle in *My Fair Lady*. But I haven't even got a record contract, yet!
- STEVE: I don't believe this (shaking his head) you've done it again haven't you. I promise you; you will make it. What would this life or even the world be like without music, hey? (kisses Claire)

**CURTAIN**

*The End of the Show!*

**CURTAIN CALLS**

FULL CAST: (Song) No. 16. A World Without Music

Intro

A world without music yeah, heah,  
 A world without music hm, hm.  
 A world without music yeah, heah,  
 A world without music.

1<sup>st</sup> Verse

Imagine a world without music,  
 Trees without leaves and spring without rain.  
 Imagine a life without lovers,  
 No stars in the sky, no pleasure just pain.  
 Don't worry it's not goin' to happen,  
 As long as there is, somebody to sing.  
 And everyone's feet keep a-tapping,  
 To sounds of delight all music can bring. (music can bring)

Chorus

So, play your guitar, if,  
 You're no Segovia just strum it, just strum it  
 And sing tra, la, la, if.,  
 You're no Sinatra just hum it, just hum it.

2<sup>nd</sup> Verse

Now open your heart to the music,  
 Of rhythm and blues, line dancing or jazz.  
 Melodies that make you romantic,  
 Old-fashioned ballads or old razzmatazz.  
 Let the sound of music engulf you.  
 And its magic drive away all your fears,  
 Then smile at the future.  
 How wonderful,  
 A life full of music throughout all the years. (throughout the years)

Repeat Chorus

So, play your guitar, if,  
 You're no Segovia just strum it, just strum it.  
 And sing tra, la, la, if,  
 You're no Sinatra just hum it, just hum it.

Coda

Imagine a world without music,  
 You can't imagine a world without music.

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Based on an idea by Zoe Hunter  
 Story written by Leslie Roberts and Zoe Hunter  
 Songs written by Leslie Roberts, Zoe Hunter, Jack Donachie and Annette Probert

Written by Leslie Roberts and Zoe Hunter

Down Our Street

Me, Me, Me

I'm In Love With The Girl Next Door But One

No, I Don't, Yes You Do  
It's Just Their Way  
Get Into Line (track No.6. Rock On album)  
We will Never Be Like The Neighbours  
We Are Going To A Wedding  
A World Without Music

Written by Leslie Roberts

The Way I Feel  
Poverty

Written by Zoe Hunter

Blues, I Need My Baby Back (track No. 9. Rock On album)  
I Can Tell By His Eyes  
I Just Can't Find You Baby

Written by Jack Donachie

Everybody Get The Blues Sometimes (track No. 7. Rock On album)

Written by Zoe Hunter and Annette Probert

It's Christmas Eve (track No. 10. Rock On album)