

PEA Side 1

PEA. Who's that?

LEE. Phaedra? She ain't been home.

PEA. Last time I saw Phaedra, right, was... fancy-dress night. Fancy-dress night at The 'Rakers.

TANYA. That doorman is a wanker.

GINGER. Why?

TANYA. He is. He's such a tuss.

GINGER. What happened?

PEA. She'd made her own costume, right, made a real effort, stitching, sequins, and she shows up at The 'Rakers and the doorman turns her away.

LEE. Wanker.

GINGER. Why?

TANYA. He knows her stepdad. He knows she's fifteen.

LEE. Half the girls in there are fifteen.

JOHNNY *splits a log.*

PEA. 'Sorry, love. You're underage. Hop it.' She bursts into tears. Just runs off into the night.

LEE. Bastard.

PEA. Just walks off. No one's seen her since.

PEA Side 2

PEA. You sit down there.

TANYA (*indicating the lines of coke*). Pea.

PEA *and* TANYA *start doing the lines of coke on the Trivial Pursuit box.*

GINGER *enters with* DAVEY.

DAVEY. What you doing?

PEA. What, nothing.

LEE. What is it?

TANYA. Coke, mate.

DAVEY. Lush.

LEE. Sweet.

TANYA. Sorry, mate. Snooze, you lose.

DAVEY. Bastards. Let me lick the board. Let me lick the card.

PEA *licks the card and gives him the finger.*

After all the controlled substances I've given you down the years.  
That's the thanks I get.

PEA (*reading the card*). For ten points. What was found under the patio of 10 Brookside Close?

DAVEY. Fuck off.

GINGER. Pass.

PEA. Lee.

LEE. I can't believe you just did that.

DAVEY. How many lines were there?

PEA. Professor?

PROFESSOR. I'm afraid I can't help.

PEA. Tanya.

TANYA. No idea.

PEA. Anyone?