

20 - Shoe Town – Rebecca Cockcroft

Bev enters with her pal Tracey, looking done up for the evening.

Bev Sings (to the tune of Tonight from West Side Story)

Tonight, tonight, I'll meet my man tonight,
We're gonna hit the town as a pair.
Tonight, tonight, I've waited for tonight!
I can't pick, Trace, what shoes should I wear?
The pumps or maybe I'll go for the heels,
I don't know what appeals
Oh god I fancy him so much!
So it's tonight, we'll have our date tonight! Yes tonight! Tonight!

Mick enters on the other side of the stage, wearing work clothes

Tonight, tonight, I need to leave tonight,
I got a date in tan with my girl.
Tonight, tonight, I'll finish on time tonight,
I'll make these shoes just the fastest in the world!
I can't wait to see my darling lover,
I know that she'll be over
To my place once we're done!
So now, I need, to finish off these shoes for tonight! Tonight!

Mick's boss enters

Boss: Have you not finished off that last pair?
Mick: Just doing them now, Boss.
Boss: Right. Well, here's four more to get through before you go.
Mick: But I have to get off in time tonight!
Boss: I don't care mate.

Boss sings (to the tune of Food Glorious Food)

Shoes, glorious shoes. It's all Norfampton's known for.
Laces, brogues and some boots. It's all that I live for.
I need you to get these done
Or the place will go bankrupt.
I could chip in, pick up the slack
But I'm properly corrupt!

Shoes, glorious shoes. They pay for my beach house.
I'd love to help out, but I'm in fact a real louse
I don't care about your date.
In fact I don't give a damn, mate

Just get the sodding work done
I don't care if you clock off late!

Shoes, glorious shoes, wonderful shoes! Glorious shoes!

Bev continues to prepare herself with Tracey's help.

Tracey: So what's this guy's name then?

Bev: Mick

Tracey: How long you been seeing him?

Bev: This will be our third date. I love him, Trace. He ain't like all them others – he's got a solid job, and he doesn't live with his mam.

Bev sings – to the tune of I Wanna Dance With Somebody

I've been in love, with guys before but
Mick, he is the one.
He works with laces, and punches holes,
And he makes me feel so strong.
That said, he is a little lax
On making sure he makes it to dates on time.
So tonight I'll dump his ass
If the clock starts to chime...

9 o'clock and I'm out love,
I ain't gonna hang around no,
9 o'clock and I'm out love
I ain't waiting for no one.

Back to the factory, Mick is working hard to get the shoes made in time, but he's fighting a losing battle. His pals Tom and Alice pop up.

Tom & Alice To the tune of Under Pressure

We can help you,
Mick please let us help
Let your friends help you
We are right here.

We can help you
You can't do this alone
Let us give you a hand
We want to help out.

Our boss is a dick, and we know it so well
Don't let him ruin, what could be so swell!
Tonight, let us help you!

Pass us that stay, we will cut out!

Mick: You guys would do that, for me?

Tom: Of course, we know how much you love Bev. We don't want to see you lose another girl because you can't get to the dates on time.

Alice: You've got this Mick. Come one, let's crack on.

Bev, stood outside All Saints Church, freezing in her short dress, alone.

To the tune of Bridge Over Troubled Water

Bev: When it's cold
And I'm alone.
When all my friends are out
And I'm waiting again

I head for town
Oh, where lights are bright
And friends are all around

Go to Bridge Street for entertainment
Clubs and bars so loud
Go to Bridge Street for entertainment
I will go to town.

Mick is late again.
It's nearly 9.
I only have so much patience
For a man who's late.

I'll give him 5
Oh before I go
And see my friends down there

Off to Bridge Street for consolation
I will dance and sing
Off to Bridge Street for consolation
I will get so drunk!

(In the uplifting finally piano solo, Mick arrives)

Mick: Steady on Bev my girl
Don't run off!
I'm here, and I
Got here before 9.

Bev: You made it here!
Oh, I'm so happy to see you
And now I don't have to go

Down to Bridge Street, it is a nightmare
Full of drunks and piss

Together: No to Bridge Street, let's go to Nandos
Where we can share a kiss!

The kiss, and walk off together.

End