

There haven't been any since.

Remember, that was the day it began.

For our picnic we had a barbecue. We danced with the girls. When we got back we didn't understand what that guy was saying. He was saying things are hotting up out there and when we got back...

I found my mother in tears. She thought I was dead.

We've spent our whole lives playing soccer and stealing figs.

You can't leave just like that. Over on the other side with the others. I don't believe you. Shooting at us. Shooting at me perhaps. I can't believe that.

You haven't a single real feeling in the whole of your body.

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YO-YO

by Dino Mahoney

Yo-Yo was first performed at the Warehouse Theatre, Croydon in April 1995 and was the winner of the 1994 South London International Playwriting Festival.

Lego is a disturbed fourteen-year-old boy from London. The play is set in a downmarket guest house at a Cornish seaside resort, during the August bank holiday weekend. Lego is staying there with his mother, who has left him alone for the weekend. He meets Kevin, a divorced teacher, who is hoping to spend some time with his own son. Lego, bored and lonely, forces Kevin to pay him attention.

Accent: London.

LEGO: Looked as if you could do with a bit of company, know what I mean. I ain't usually wrong. (*Silence*) Been down here before?

Show you around if you like. Won't cost nothing. Go down the bird park. D'you like birds? (*Silence*) Last week some kid smashed this bird's legs in with a cricket bat...flamingo...it was in the papers. Know what the RSPCA did? Took it off in a van and put it to sleep. Don't do that to cripples do they. (*Pause*) So what's the plan for tonight?

Go down the Goose and Duck...lined up like skittles they'll be...scrubbers up one side, bikers down the other...leather boys, you know...creak when they walk. (*He mimes this with sound effects*.) What's hot, hard and throbbing and sticks out between your legs? (*Pause* LEGO mimes revving up a motor bike.) Vroom, vroom, vroom...motor bike. Get it? You should see 'em at closing time...they do wheelies down the waterfront. (*Mimes rearing up*