

YOUNGEST IN THE HOUSE

by Clare Price

Guy has been waiting to get into the bathroom but true to form his brother has beaten him to it.

GUY.

(Knocking on the bathroom door. Holding a towel and wash bag)

Tony, how long are you going to be? *(Pause. Walks over to banister rail and calls)* Mum! I can't have a bath because Tony's in there again. ...

He's going out. ... It's Catherine tonight. I can smell the Paco Robanne.

... No, the blonde Catherine. Anyway, I've got a busy day tomorrow. Couldn't you get him out? ... Typical. *(Walks back to the bathroom door. To himself)*

Why can't we have an extra bathroom? Better still a shower room. *(Sits on the floor near the telephone placing wash bag and towel beside him. Phone rings. Picks it up. Putting on a voice)* "Hello, this is the planet Zorb. I am here to meet your every desire. ... Oh, hello Anthea. You wanted Tony? *(Pauses with an idea)* ... I thought you were seeing him tonight. ... He's in the bathroom getting ready for a date. ... *(Trying to stifle laughter)* I was sure it was with you.

He's got the Paco Robanne out. ... No! I'll get him shall I? ... That's alright, Anthea. I'm sure it was just my mistake. *(Puts the phone on the table, collects his towel and wash bag, knocks on the bathroom door and calls)* Tony, Catherine's on the phone! *(He moves to one side of the door, folds his arms, picks up his towel and wash bag and happily whistles as he enters the bathroom)*