

Celebrating Australian Playwriting



Australian Script Centre



# Rich and Creamy

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by Simon Hall

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EXTRACT

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**RICH & CREAMY**

A one-act play for four actors and two exits by Simon Hall.

**characters:**

STAN: a man

ROLF: another man

BREE: a lady

LING: a lady-killer

**set:**

beige with something green growing in a corner.

**exits:**

a toilet

the outside world

**other:**

a piece of white bread

a slice of cheese (individually wrapped)

a shag pile rug

three strands of cooked spaghetti

a cheque

STAN *enters from toilet. Stops. Picks his nose. Looks at it.*

STAN Green. (...eats it).

*He exits to toilet. The green appears. He pisses. ROLF enters.*

STAN Hello Rolf.

*ROLF throws a slice of cheese towards the pissing, kneels and puts his eye to the floor. The pissing stops. STAN enters peeling the crusts off a piece of white bread (which he pockets).*

STAN Hello? (Beat.) Rolf? (Beat.) For me? (Beat.) Cheddar?

ROLF Cheedam.

STAN One slice.

ROLF You're a poor bastard. I bring you a little something for the larder.

STAN A bit of brie would be nice.

ROLF Wouldn't it.

*STAN pockets the slice. He has a loose kick at ROLF's head.*

ROLF That's a sponge you're eating.

STAN It's a piece of bread.

ROLF It's a sponge.

It's a sponge, a dishmop.

STAN It's a piece of bread.

ROLF The germs on that, from your fingers up your nose, wiping your arse, worse than eating a handkerchief.

*STAN blows his nose on the crust-less bread, scrumples it, rolls it in a ball, throws it in the air to catch it with his mouth, misses, picks it up.*

ROLF Go on then, down the hatch.

*STAN pockets bread ball.*

ROLF Have you signed your cheque? Where is it?

*STAN hands ROLF a cheque. ROLF pockets it, returns to hole.*

STAN Eh? *(Pause.)* Yo. *(Pause. He pokes ROLF with his foot.)* Oi!  
You can go now. *(Pause.)*  
How's your wife?

ROLF She's good. I put in a lot of effort for a lot of people, Stanley. I  
need nude relaxation. What you do today?

STAN I got up. Had a piss. Ate some bread. Took the crusts out front  
for the pigeons. Sat out there a bit. Watched the birds. The sun  
moved. Came inside. Ate some bread. Had a piss. Ate some  
bread.

ROLF Toast for dinner?

STAN Cold spaghetti.

ROLF You finish the loaf?

STAN That was my last piece. You owe me a new loaf.

ROLF Your life is a toilet.

STAN My life is a toilet.

ROLF You live like a piece of shit.

STAN I am a piece of shit.

ROLF Yes.

STAN I wish I was rich, I could bloody do what I want. Die! And pay  
someone for me to live so that they would die. Instead of paying  
you to live. That's what I'd do. And I'd eat pastries.

ROLF There's a lot of lard in pastry.

STAN Yeah?

ROLF A lot of dripping—Chubba. Chubba chubba chubba.

STAN Where?

ROLF Chubba!

STAN Shift it. Gimme.

ROLF Gone.

STAN Dugs?

ROLF Dugs.

STAN Chubalicious?