

A Boy's Eye View

by

Shout! Youth Theatre

These are the only remaining scenes from a video we made for the Youth Service in 2000, focusing on the boy's view of sex, contraception and teenage fatherhood.

CONTENT NOTES:

The first two scenes are an example of the teenage lad culture and the third scene is the showdown with the father.

If this piece is performed you may wish to improvise additional scenes like one we shot upstairs in McDonalds in Corby where the boys boasted to one another, and a sensible older lad tried to get them to stop being the big man and be responsible about using condoms.

There was also one which we shot at the Grampian Club in the toilets, showing a lad who had contracted an STD. He then went to a doctor and was alarmed at the idea of the internal examination he would require.

SYNOPSIS:

One of the lads gets his girlfriend pregnant, and loses all his mates because he needs to babysit and has assumed adult responsibilities whilst they continue to act like lads.

CHARACTERS:

SHAUN, DANNY and LEE – Three teenage lads
SHAUN'S DAD

COSTUMES:

Ordinary clothes

SCENE 1: STREET

SHAUN: Comin' out?

DANNY: Gotta clean my room first. Mum's on the warpath.

LEE: Your mum's a...

DANNY: Watch it – I warned you before about this.

SHAUN: Calm down. I'll see you at six up the blackies.

DANNY: Yeah OK. Mum says I have to be in at ten on weeknights.

LEE: Or she'll spank your bottom?

DANNY: Come on then! (*LEE and DANNY argue.*)

SHAUN: Shut up you dicks. See you later.

DANNY: Alright.

LEE: OK.

SCENE 2: STREET 2 – THE NEXT DAY

LEE: Oy – you. Stupid gimp.

SHAUN: What?

DANNY: What! Did I hear what? Where the f**k were you last night?

LEE: We were supposed to go egging?

SHAUN: I had plans.

LEE: So, what?

SHAUN: I was speaking to Kim about something important. Got to go and see my Dad. He phoned me on my mob and said he wanted me home a.s.a.p.

SCENE 3: DAD'S LECTURE

DAD: Son.

SHAUN: Dad.

DAD: Why did I have Kim's f**king Dad at my door threatening to kill me and report you to the police?

SHAUN: That weren't my fault!

DAD: It weren't your fault?

SHAUN: They forced me to rob the shop of fags and sweets.

DAD: I weren't on about that.

SHAUN: Oh that! I'm sorry, that weren't my fault either. She told me she was on the pill.

DAD: It is still your fault for shoving your knob in her.

SHAUN: Sorry.

DAD: Sorry? Sorry don't pay for nappies. Get out of my sight.

THE END