

**DANNY**

*(Heads off.)*  
She voted, Tommo you dicksplash.  
*(And TOMMO follows...)*

**Scene 11 – Flower Shop**

*(...as CHRIS drags in a flower bucket and chair, which has a schoolbag containing assorted clobber on it.)*

**CHRIS**

Oof..argh..god's sake.  
*(Calls.)*  
Don't worry fellas! I'll bring the flowers in off the green!  
*(No response.)*  
ROD? DANNY? I'm home! From WI! Sure you're desperate to hear the result of the egg decorating.  
*(Takes off coat.)*  
I came last. Apparently my 'Yul Brynner' showed a 'distinct lack of effort'.  
*(As CHRIS puts her coat down she sees the discarded Dutch bulb calendar in the assorted clobber.)*  
Oh f'r god's sake.  
*(Looks, laughs.)*  
My my 'Gretta' you are proud of those tulips.  
*(CHRIS grabs some tulips to copy the pose. Behind her, DANNY enters in pyjama bottoms, t-shirt with headphones and a ring file. He stops on seeing her, removes the headphones.)*  
'Hello boys.' 'Gretta from Eindhoven'. 'Welcome to Janu—'

**DANNY**

Mum?

**CHRIS**

-arhello, love. How's it all gone today?

**DANNY**

What are y' doin?

**CHRIS**

Oh y'know.

*(Re. the calendar.)*  
They rang to see if I'd be on next year's Dutch calendar, and I was just checking to see if I'd still 'got it'.  
Did I ever tell you I was a former / 'Miss—'

**DANNY**

Yes.

*(DANNY retrieves his schoolbag.)*

**CHRIS**

So was it today, your final rehearsal?

**DANNY**

*(Packing his ring file - 'yes')*

Mm.

**CHRIS**

Can't believe all this, y'know. When I was at that school, 'head boy and girl' was like a diff'rent planet. All I could ever do to impress anyone was bunk off up Knapely Fell.

*(DANNY looks at her, struck by the echo. CHRIS offers him the calendar.)*

**DANNY**

*('Keep it', clicks file.)*

S'Alright. You keep checking if y've 'still got it'.

*(DANNY goes. CHRIS resumes the flowers.)*

**CHRIS**

's alright, love. If I did have it once, I'll've lost it by now.

**MUSIC 10: SUNFLOWER**

*(Tidying flower debris.)*

BUT THEN AGAIN, BUT THEN AGAIN, BUT THEN AGAIN...SAYS WHO?  
GRETTA FROM EINDHOVEN CAME OFF THE LINE WITH THE  
SAME FAC'TRY FITTINGS AS YOU  
OK SHE MAY NOT LOVE HANDLES, STRETCH MARKS  
CROW'S FEET EACH SIDE OF HER EYE  
BUT GRETTA, I BETCHA, HAS NOT WON A CAKE BAKING TROPHY AT THE W...

*(CHRIS stops. Magic is suddenly abroad.)*

...OH GOD OH GOD IT'S STARTED HAPPENING.  
THE HAIRS GO UP, THE LITTLE LIGHTS APPEAR.  
NEWTON HAD THIS, EINSTEIN HAD IT, ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL AND ME,  
EACH TIME I GET A GREAT IDEA!  
THE SAME WAY MICHAELANGELO LOOKED AT THE SISTINE ROOF AND SAID  
'KNOW WHAT? I'D THOUGHT 'MAGNOLIA' BEFORE.  
BUT STANDING HERE THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING MORE'.

PHASE ONE: TAKE A SINGLE SEED  
A LITTLE RAIN, A LITTLE SUN, IS ALL Y' NEED.  
ONE SMALL GERM OF AN IDEA.  
LEARN TO HOPE BEFORE YOU LEARN TO FEAR

PHASE TWO: GROUND STARTS BREAKING  
DOESN'T CARE ABOUT THE RISK IT'S TAKING  
SO LONG BURIED IN THE NIGHT  
WITH JUST A MEMORY OF DAYLIGHT