



Scene III (Bev and Jack are in bed) ~~in bed~~

~~Bev~~ Jack: ~~I love you Bev~~ I want to ~~marry~~ ^{fuck} you Bev.

Bev: ~~Jack?~~ Oh Jack, I told you why ^{gals}.

Jack: We should do this three times a day ~~Delicious~~.

Bev: To think that I had to fall in love with a Joker.

~~Knock~~ ^{Knock} on door)

Jack: O ~~what~~ I wonder who it is? (Cares out of bed wearing his ~~shorts~~ ^{shorts})

(Pub dressing gown on and so does Bev) Oh its you Don and Sally.

Don: No its the zoo keeper trying to catch you.

Jack: O.K. lets not get too involved

Sally: Wheres Bev?

Bev: Here I am. Hello.

Don: I have an announcement.

Jack: I know sallys pregnant.

Bev: Shut up Jack

Don: She is! But were getting married

Jack: O! JEEZ more so.

Sally: Yes and we came up to invite you to our wedding tomorrow at Don's joint.

Jack: Oh man lets get the grog and celebrate. (Pours ~~beer~~ ^{beer} drink) To the ODD couple. Le Hyim

Don: Bottoms up.

Jack: (silently to Bev) Is he a queer?

Bev: I don't know but I reckon she is. - when are you expecting

Sally: Tomorrow!

Jack: (Slaagging) Ha its a joke. - Lets have another. Le Hyim

Don: Bottoms up

Jack: Here he goes again. (Pours another drink) Le hyim.

Bev: Have you any names for the baby yet?

Sally: Yes. If its a boy we will probably call it Fred after his Grandpa and Freddy if its a girl after its grandma.

Jack: Freddy Finlayson ^{how romantic} ~~he is~~. Why don't you call it dirty Don after its old man.

Don: Anyway well see you tomorrow. Don't be late.

Jack: For what?

Bev: By By.

Jack: Ta Ta.