



1. *The Rise and fall of Larry and Nev*
2. *She Showed us the Money*
3. *Sweet and Sour Charity*

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LOTTERY – A play in 3 acts

Written by Matt Caton

Version 3

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Lottery was first brought to life on stage by BATS* Theatre Company inc, from October 10-13, 2007 at the Cromwell Road Theatre, South Yarra. The Production was part of the 2007 Melbourne Fringe Festival.

Directed By: Matt Caton & Kym Davies

Produced By: Sharon Maine & Geoff Black

Cast

The Don / Mr. Wheelan / Leon:	Patrick Hughes
Donna / Susan / Alice:	Kym Davies
Larry / Travis / Lando:	Damien Scipione
Neville / David / Dake:	Matt Caton
Host / Tyrone / Andrew:	Michael Barrack
Ronnie / Daniel / Rock Sanders:	Rhys Martin
Emma / Katie / Lauren:	Laura McIntosch
Kerry / Jackie / Kristen:	Annaliese Todd
Jared:	Shaun Nicholls

Stage Manager:	Constance Bram
Lighting Design:	Daniel Jow
Set Design:	Kym Davies
Costume Design:	Rebecca Jackson

*BATS is a non-profit amateur company.

GLOSSERY OF NAMES

Wayne Arthurs – A mildly successful Australian Tennis player who retired from the game in 2007. While often critically maligned, his unassuming persona and attitude gained him cult status among Australian Sports fans.

Pat Rafter – A highly successful Australian Tennis player who won two US open titles and secured a legion of fans through his sportsmanship, his charisma and later on through his underwear ads.

Kerry Packer - Was an Australian publishing, media and gaming tycoon who owned the Nine Network. He was famous for his outspoken nature, wealth, and expansive business empire.

Eddie McGuire – A high-profile sports and business personality. He progressed from TV host, to President of the Collingwood Football club to become CEO of the Nine Network

Jarrold “Toady” Rebecchi – A fictitious character on Television soap Neighbours. A stable character for over 15 years, Toady is known to be one of TV’s biggest losers, despite his law practice and unrealistic ability to attract hot women.

John Howard: Australian Prime Minister from 1994 until Present (at time of writing this) who is known more for his intricate fiscal policy than his playboy looks.

George Bush: President of the United States of America from 2000 until present (at time of writing) who is famous (infamous?) for being the only US Prsident to declare war twice in the same year. Also not renowned for his excessive sex appeal.

The play is structured so that the same nine actors play different characters in each of the three acts. It is expected that the following table is adhered to when casting decisions are made:

	Introduction	ACT I	ACT II	ACT III
Male 35-45		The Don	Mr. Wheelan	Leon
Female 35-45		Donna	Susan	Alice
Male 25-30		Neville	David	Dake
Male 25-30		Larry	Travis	Lando
Male 25-30	Host	Tyrone	Andrew	
Male 25-30		Ronnie	Daniel	Rock Sanders
Female 25-30		Emma	Katie	Lauren
Female 25-30		Kerry	Jackie	Kristen
Male 25-30		Jared		Jared

LOTTERY – A Play in Three Acts

ACT I: The rise and fall of Larry and Nev.

A comic and sometimes crude look at Larry and Nev; two rugged, beer swigging, footy watching, gambling bogans whose numbers finally come up on their biggest game.

Unfortunately, what got these boys the money in the first place, may just prove to be the way they lose it all. After having the idea of setting up a casino in their own lounge room and clearing out the pockets of their vague friends, the boys are introduced to some real gamblers and meet some personalities that may even be stronger than theirs.

ACT II: She showed us the money

A much darker look at the flipside of gaining riches. Susan is a lonely old woman who has never recovered from losing her husband Jack. She has three children, none of which care too much about her. She wins the money and gives the majority of it to her children, who selfishly accept without much guilt. What she leaves herself, she wants to invest.

Andrew is a struggling telemarketer who has been forced to try some unorthodox and rather unethical tactics in order to keep his job. When he ‘accidentally’ stumbles across Susan’s predicament, his whole sales record begins to look a little different.

ACT III: Sweet and Sour Charity

Leon hates his life. He and his wife struggle through a pretend marriage, he has a dirty big mortgage and worst of all he works in an industrial washer factory. But on top of this, he must come home to his dreaded sisters-in-law who always seem to be at his house and always seem to bring around their boyfriends. When Leon’s numbers finally come up, the whole situation comes to a head with some rather unusual results. He who has the ticket last, laughs last.

SCENE 3

Curtains up

Lights on, to reveal the lounge room the following morning. There are alcoholic cans and bottles scattered everywhere. Dake and Kristen are passed out on the couch. Leon is passed out on the floor under the table. The others are asleep in the bedroom's, off stage. There is a knock at the door. LANDO, the local fridge repair man is here, nice and early.

Alice comes running out from the bedroom to answer the door.

Lando: Alice.

Alice: Sshhhh. (*whispers*) I thought he was going to auskick this morning.

Lando: But, I am here to fix the fridge.

Whilst this is happening, Leon has woken up from under the table and is now stretching and bending his neck as he quizzically listens in to the conversation at the door.

Alice: Oh my god, Lando... Sshhh. Look, we can't do anything now, come back tomorrow when he's at work.

Lando: Are you sure? I can sense your fridge needs some sealant?

Alice: Yes. No, I mean, ssh. Come back tomorrow

Leon: (*From across the other side of the room*) Why would you need to wait until I'm at work until you fix the fridge?

Walks over to the door.

Come in Lando, I think you can explain to me why I've paid you for 10 visits in the last two months and my fridge still runs like shit.

Lando: (*Nervously*) There has been a problem with the thermostat. I'm, um, waiting for a part.

All the commotion causes Kristen and Dake to wake up. Kristen jumps off the couch and stretches strains and yawns. She starts looking at Lando, and a look of realization comes across her face

Leon: Waiting for a part!? For two months!!? Are you kidding? This fridge was made in Dandenong for fuck's sake. I could walk down to the local supermarket and find a part for it.

Kristen: Lando?

Lando: *(A little taken aback)* Kristen? What in blazes are you doing here?

Kristen: Alice is my sister.

Lando: You're sister!

Alice: Lando, what's going on? How do you two know each other?

Kristen: Me and Lando met... we know each other from... what club was it?

Lando: *(Sheepishly)* The Purring Pelvis.

Kristen: That's the one. How have you been?

Dake: Who the hell is this guy Kristen?

Kristen: He's ... Look everybody, let's just clear this up. Me and Lando had a bit of a one-night stand a while ago. It's no big deal.

Leon: No big deal!?! How many fridges do you fix Lando? You don't seem to have much time in between banging groups of sisters!

Alice: Leon!

Leon: Don't you even dare think that you can say anything to me right now!

All the louder commotion causes Lauren and Rock to come out from the bedroom

Lauren: What on earth is all this about?

Dake: This bloke shagged both your sisters...

Rock: *(dumbfounded)* LANDO!?

Lando: *(almost passes out)* Oh my god, ROCK?

Rock: What are you... why are... You didn't say anything did you?

Leon: You've got to be kidding me.

Lando: This is a crazy house.

Leon: All right, I've heard just about enough out of you 'Lando' (*Leon uses his fingers to indicate the Talking Marks*). And unlike the Rebel alliance, I don't believe that Lando has any path to redemption. It's time you left my house and never returned. So jump in you're millennium falcon and piss off!

Lando: But what about the fridge? I don't like to leave a job half done.

Rock: (*under his breath*) You can say that again.

Leon: I reckon I can afford a new fucking fridge now thanks Lando. Now get out!

Leon pushes him out the door. Rock, Alice and Kristen all make the 'call me' signal as he leaves, Leon doesn't notice.

A large uncomfortable silence

Alice: Leon, I...

Leon: GET OUT NOW!

Alice: But I...

Leon: Get some clothes on, and get the hell out of the house!

Kristen: Settle down Leon.

Leon: You too. Everybody, out of my house. I'm not kidding.

Alice runs off to the bedroom, followed by Kristen and Lauren. Lauren stops at the exit and turns to Rock.

Lauren: Honey, how did you know that guy?

Rock: Oh, he just did some work on a unit of mine... That I was selling!

Lauren: Oh, okay. (*Exits the room*)

Rock: (*to Leon*) Gee that was uncomfortable. Do you want me to make some breakfast? I've been told I make the world's greatest omelette.

Leon just glares at him

I'll be in the car.

Rock exits.

Leon wanders over to the kitchen table and sits down with his head in his hands.

Dake sits uncomfortably on the couch, scratching his groin.

There is a brief pause in the action. Alice, Kristen and Lauren return, dressed, from the bedroom and prepare to exit.

Alice: Well, I'm going to Lauren's for a while. *(a pause)* Leon, are you going to say anything?

No response

All right girls lets go.

The girls leave rather hurriedly. Dake remains, on the couch

Leon: I can't believe it's taken me this long to realise why my maintenance bills were so damn high!

There is a knock at the door. It is JARED, here to deliver some legal advice.

Leon answers the door.

Leon: Hello Jared.

Jared: Hello Leon how you been? Besides the obvious of course!

Leon: Well, we may have a bit more to talk about than I first thought.

Jared: What do you mean?

Leon: Well, initially I just wanted some legal advice on making a charitable donation, but now....

Dake: Redbechi?

Jared: Dake?! Shit man, how are ya?

Dake: Good man, I'm good.

Leon: Oh don't tell me you two hooked up as well?

Jared: *(Looks at Leon strangely)* Us two? Hooked up? Shit Leon, me and Dake are good friends from way back. You know, beer drinking, footy watching, girl chasing friends. Hooked up? Leon really, do I come off as gay?

Dake laughs

Get stuffed, he thought you were gay too.

Leon: No it's just ... a long story. Look, don't worry about it. Just come in and grab a seat.

KRISTEN returns, grabs Dake by the neck and drags him out of the house.

Jared and Leon both grab a seat at the table.

Jared: See ya Dake, Neville says hi.

Dake: *(as he is being dragged out)* Cool, say hi.

Leon: *(sarcastically)* That Dake. What a character, you must have so many stories.

Jared: *(missing the sarcasm)* Oh yeah. Geez, I could tell you some stories! So, I got you're message. \$3 Million bucks hey, what are you going to do with it?

Leon: There were so many things I'd like to do with it. But now, there is only one thing I care about. Making sure that Alice doesn't see a cent.

Jared: Alice, who the fuck is Alice?

Leon: Alice, my wife. My cheating, greedy, money hungry wife, who I'd love to divorce, but she'd get half me money.

Jared: Oh I see, we do have a bit more to talk about than first thought. But look, first things first, I've done some primary research on that children's orphanage that you asked me about.

Leon: Already?

Jared: Of course. Google is an amazing thing Leon. Nobody appreciates the internet more than those who frequently do research. Well, except maybe for single guys with expansive credit card limits, but that's a whole

different story. Now, it seems that they're in some financial strife. In fact, they may have to close the doors very shortly.

Leon: You're kidding? What would happen to those kids?

Jared: I didn't do *that* much research Leon, I only got you're message late last night. Sorry, I just presume they go to foster homes or something.

Leon: That's terrible. How can people let that happen?

Jared: Well for starters, they don't have an administrator to run the place. They have been looking for many months. It's a lot of work, for only a fairly average salary. Hard to find people to do that these days. They certainly could use the money.

Leon gets up and walks around the room. He is pondering; he has an idea.

Leon: How much does the job for administrator pay?

Jared: Well, not much. Considering the work load. Plus it requires someone who can work nights and weekends as well.

Leon: How much?

Jared passes him a piece of paper from his briefcase.

Leon studies it.

Well, I don't know how much you earn Jared, but that looks like very good money to me. Now answer me another question. If I was to donate this money, can I do so without my wife's permission?

Jared: Who ever collects the money by providing the ticket, gets to keep it. If you then were to divorce before you donated any money, then she would be entitled to half as it is an asset. But until then...you can do whatever you want with it. She still may have some access over your tax return, but it would work well.

Leon: So let me get this straight. If I donate all my winnings to the orphanage, bar enough to pay off the mortgage, credit card etc. I could then take up the position of administrator, and pay the money back to myself as a

salary. I could quit my job at the washer factory, pay off all my debts, finally do a job that made a difference and Alice wouldn't see bugger all. What would happen if she wanted a divorce?

Jared: She'd be entitled to half your assets of course, but as you have no children, she'd have no claim on your salary. Sounds like the perfect solution.

Leon: *(With a rather content look on his face)* Yes, it most certainly does.

Jared: Now, I hate to be obvious here, but where is the ticket? As a safety precaution, I reckon you should keep a good eye on it.

Leon: Yes, good idea. It's just over here.