

JAMIE's house is on a large council estate, on a road of similar, small houses with front yard walls of red brick.

In the back yard: RAY, early 40s, Jamie's mum's best friend and Jamie's de facto aunt, is hanging up 'HAPPY 16th BIRTHDAY' decorations and balloons. MARGARET, Jamie's mum, watches through the kitchen door, making tea.

RAY You do! Come on Margaret, you know Dave.

MARGARET I don't. I don't know a Dave.

RAY Dave from't Fighting Cock - he does the meat raffle at quiz night.

MARGARET Dave, with the big hands and the runny eye?

RAY Gropey Dave? Why would I be seeing Gropey Dave?

MARGARET I don't know, you're always seeing someone. Oh, is he the tall fella? Got a hairy back?

RAY Chewbacca Dave?! No! You know Dave! *Dave* Dave! Fighting Cock Dave! Meat Raffle Dave!

MARGARET Hang on, hang on...does he smell of mince?

RAY That's the one! I'm telling you Margaret, my jaw dropped when I saw his sausage.

RAY gives a low chuckle as MARGARET comes out with two mugs of tea.

MARGARET You mucky bitch. Here, it's a different brand of tea, tell me if it tastes funny but it were twenty p off.

RAY (*winces*) Nah, it's lovely. So how was your single's night?

MARGARET Oh, that - I couldn't make it. Jamie needed help with his revision.

RAY God's sake Margaret, let his dad help him.

MARGARET He's no good at that stuff.

RAY Oh well, let's add that to the great long list of Other Things He's Not Good At - including 'Turning Up For His Son's Birthday' - what's his excuse this time?

MARGARET I don't know, I haven't spoke to him, he might still come.

RAY Margaret! Stop making excuses for him! Look, you're still young, and you're proper gorgeous - when are you going to move on?

MARGARET One day! Soon! Stop going on at me! Anyway, I'm sick of men!