

*(The FLASHER whips open his coat. Our three reel back, averting their eyes.)*

ALL THREE      Waargh!

FLASHER      You have to use a little sex with your advertising. Everybody else does.

*(The FLASHER pursues them with his back to the audience and gives them another glimpse. They stagger back again.)*

FLASHER      You're not looking.

*(The FLASHER closes his coats and complains sulkily.)*

FLASHER      You go to endless trouble then people can't be bothered to look.

COMPO      By God! That's eye-catching alright.

FOGGY      It gives you quite a chill. It's worse than your first bayonet attack.

CLEGG      That reminds me. I don't think I put my milk bottle out.

FLASHER      *(loudly)* You didn't look. You just think you saw what you saw.

FOGGY      We know that we saw.

FLASHER      You didn't even read the slogan.

ALL THREE      Slogan?

FLASHER      There you go you see.

COMPO      Hey up! He's been writing on it.

FLASHER            Didn't you see the card?

*(The FLASHER waves his arms in disgust as he paces.)*

FLASHER            You make a comprehensive study of marketing techniques. You go for maximum impact and they don't even read the card.

*(He pauses – struck by an idea.)*

FLASHER            Of course it's more effective in the dark.

*(He looks round for a light switch and before they can stop him he plunges the room into darkness.)*

FLASHER            You'll get the full benefit now.

FOGGY              Oh my God! He's going to be floodlit.

*(At the sound of NORA's voice they all freeze.)*

NORA                *(off)* I say! Are you going to come and look at this bedroom or aren't you?

FLASHER            I didn't know you'd got ladies here.

FOGGY              Stop him. Before he lights up.

*(They make a rush for the FLASHER but are stopped in their tracks by a great burst of light as he wafts open his coat. They stagger back rubbing their eyes. The light goes off again as the FLASHER closes his coat.)*

FOGGY              Aagh!

COMPO              Ooh!

- CLEGG           Waw!
- FLASHER        Could you see it that time?
- FOGGY          Shut up!
- FLASHER        Well tell me dammit. Did you get the message of my advert?
- COMPO          Makes your eyes water.
- FLASHER        Tell me honestly. Did it make you want to rush out and buy my Inside Leg Detector?
- CLEGG          We'll have one. Just keep your hand off your switch.
- FLASHER        It works. It works.
- NORA           *(off)* I don't know what they're doing down there.
- FOGGY          She's coming down.
- CLEGG          Put the light on.
- FOGGY          No don't put the light on. Not while there's two fools here without trousers.
- NORA           *(off)* Are you there? What are you doing down there?
- FOGGY          Get the Flasher out the back way.
- CLEGG          Suppose he lights up in your hand?
- COMPO          I've got him.
- CLEGG          That's me.
- NORA           *(off)* I say! Your bedroom's ready.

(NORA appears in shadow in the doorway, left.)

NORA                   What are you doing in the dark?

(Another burst of light which our three manage quickly to stifle. CONSTANCE appears behind NORA.)

CONSTANCE           What are they doing?

NORA                   There's a light keeps flickering. They must be watching television.

CONSTANCE           What's on?

NORA                   One of them horror pictures by the looks of it.

(FOGGY hastens to steer the women back upstairs.)

FOGGY                 Right then ladies. Let's have a look at the bedroom then.

CONSTANCE           He's very firm. Isn't he firm.

NORA                   I'd like to know who he thinks he's shoving.

(With the ladies gone, CLEGG switches on the light.)

NORA'S VOICE        We're not going back upstairs. We haven't come here to spend all night upstairs. Mind your heel in that loose stair carpet. Will you stop shoving. Stand aside. We're coming downstairs.

(COMPO grabs the spare folds of his undergarment and exits rapidly right.)