



## Gang Wars

**Characters:** Ricky's Gang: Ricky, Leo, Bobo, Tooth

Big Dollar's Gang: Big Dollar, Red Face, Hammer, Big Foot

Big Brother, Ted, Daisy

## Reprise

Ricky: Hey Boy, give Bobo your glasses.  
Boy: No, please, I can't see without my glasses.  
Ricky: (Rough words in Cantonese) Hey boy, say Sir when you're talking to me.  
Bobo: Yes., show respect for the boss. Now give me those glasses.  
Boy: Please Sir, please.... I can't see!  
Tooth: (Laughing, cruel) Ah, boy little baby, he can't see. (laughing)  
Boy: I want my glasses back.  
Leo: Sir! Say Sir when you speak to us!  
Ricky: No go home, little squirt, and bring back two hundred dollars.  
Boy: I haven't got two hundred dollars Sir.  
Tooth: (laughing) Look in your Mother's purse (laughs)  
Bobo: Look in your father's pocket, (laughs)  
Leo: Look in your sister's money box.  
Ricky: I don't care where you get it... just bring it... two hundred dollars....Here...to me.  
Bobo: Hey Tooth... give him a kick.  
Tooth: Shall I?  
Bobo: Yeah.  
Boy: (Tooth kicks boy) Ouch!  
Leo: Give him another kick Tooth.  
Boy: No... it hurts.  
Bobo: Say Sir you cheeky little midget.  
Boy: Sir... Sir, let me go, I'll get the money, I promise.  
Ricky: That's right... you WILL get the money...or else!  
Bobo: If you don't get the money Boy, we'll turn you into DOG FOOD!

(he barks like a dog) Woof. Woof, Woof.!

Ricky: Now go boy... go!

Bobo: Hey Ricky... can I kick him once more before he goes?.

Ricky: No Bobo... but if he doesn't bring the money, you can kick him as many times as you like.

Boy: I'm going... (moving away from the microphone).... I'm going.

Leo: Wa! Look at him run so fast!

Tooth: Like a mouse....

Bobo: ... with a cat after it.

Leo: Go little boy and bring back money from your mother's purse...  
(they all laugh)

## Scene 2

Daisy: (Giggles) Hello Ted... where are you going?

Ted: Oh er... hello Daisy... I'm in a hurry... I've... er... got to see someone about something important.

Daisy: See who Ted?

Ted: Um... a teacher.

Daisy: Not Miss Yu I hope? (giggles)... you're not going to go telling stories to Miss Yu (giggles)

Ted: No Daisy.... No not Miss Yu.... um.

Daisy: Poor Miss Yu.... she gives EVERYTHING to Mr Rogers and then he runs away (giggles)... she thinks she's so smart but she's not... she's stupid (giggles)

Ted: Hey Daisy... Miss Yu IS smart... she's one of the best teachers we've got.

Daisy: You like her huh? (giggles) the same way that Yoko liked Mr Rogers? (giggles)

Ted: Hey Daisy, I'd LOVE to stand here chatting with you.... but I can't... I have to go.

Daisy: Ted?... Where are we going tonight?

Ted: We?

Daisy: Yes... you and me Ted? Can we go to see a film?... I want to see The Ring.

Ted: What, that Japanese horror film?

Daisy: Yes, then I can get all frightened and I can hold on to your arm Ted... would you like that?.(giggles)

Ted: Look Daisy... lets get something straight... you're a nice sweet girl...

Daisy: Am I Ted? (giggles)

Ted: But... I HAVE a girlfriend already.

Daisy: (Giggles) I love horror films, I get so scared and then I have to hold you tight or I'll scream.

Ted: Are you listening Daisy?... I said I HAVE a girlfriend.

Daisy: See you tonight Ted... meet me at the gates at four thirty and then we can go to see the film. Bye... (giggles)

Ted: (To himself) Is she deaf or something?

Enter Ricky and Leo (the guy who stabbed Ted) and gang.

Ted: Oh no... look who's coming.

Ricky: Hey look guys... it's Teddy Bear Boy! (gang laughs nastily) Hello Teddy Bear Boy, how are you my friend?

Ted: Oh hi Ricky... I'm, er, fine... thanks... nice of you to ask... real nice... I appreciate it.

Leo: (Evil voice) Hello Teddy bear Boy... remember me?

Ted: (Gulps) Yes, yes... I mean.... No, no... I've never seen you before in my life.

Leo: (Mocking tone) Oh dear, what's that scar on your arm? ... somebody... 'hurt' you did they?

Ted: Um... no... I did it myself... I cut myslef when I was shaving.

Leo: Don't get funny with me Teddy Bear... I don't like Bears who crack stupid little jokes.

Ricky: Hey Teddy Bear Boy... (laughs) Remember when you, er... hit me on the head with that brick?

Ted: Hit you on the head with a brick? Did I?!

Ricky: (Laughing) Hey guys... he don't remember.

Bobo: Hey Ricky... want me to... help him remember?

Ricky: No Bobo... cool it... just a joke... ay Teddy Bear?... A joke, yes?

Ted: (Nervous laughter) A joke... yes a joke.... Very funny... you've got a great sense of humour Ricky... fantastic.

Leo: Hey Ricky.

Ricky: What is it Leo?

Leo: What do Teddy Bear's have inside them?

Ricky: I dunno... stuffing... cotton... saw dust... I dunno some kind of (in

Cantonese) lapsat.

Leo: I wanna see... ay guys?.... let's see what's inside a Teddy Bear.  
Ted: Hey guys, nice talking to you but I've got to get going.  
Tooth: Oh no.  
Ted: Um... oh no what?  
Tooth: You don't go when YOU want to go... you go when WE say so.  
Ricky: That's right Tooth. Hey Teddy Bear... don't get Tooth upset.... He BITES when he's upset. Open your mouth Tooth.  
Tooth: (Making an 'Ahhh' sound as he opens his mouth wide)  
Ricky: There... see that front tooth missing in his head?  
Ted: Yes, er, milk tooth was it?  
Bobo: Hey Boss... shall I smash him?  
Ricky: No Bobo... hold it, okay. I'm explaining how Tooth lost his front tooth.  
Bobo: Okay Boss.  
Ricky: See Teddy Bear Boy... he bit a kid so hard that his tooth got stuck in the kid's arm... it's still there isn't it Tooth?  
Tooth: (Says, 'Yes' with his mouth still open wide)  
Ricky: Okay Tooth... you can close your mouth now.  
Tooth: Thanks Boss.  
Leo: So Boss... how about I open him up?  
Ted: Oh look!  
Leo: What?  
Ted: Over there! Look! It's amazing!!  
ALL: What? Where? Tooth: I don't see anything.  
Bobo: Neither de I?  
Leo: What you talking about Teddy bear? .... Uh... Teddy Bear?.... where is he?  
Tooth: He's disappeared.  
Bobo: Vanished into thin air.  
Ricky: You've let him get away you idiots.  
Leo: He told us to look over there!  
Ricky: Yes, knuckle head, he told you to look over there so he could run away!  
Bobo: He tricked us!  
Tooth: That's not fair is it boss.  
Ricky: Idiots... all of you... now go and get him... and don't let this happen again!

Leo: Come on Bobo, Tooth, let's go see what's inside a Teddy Bear.  
Ricky: Leo, put that knife away!  
Leo: That's not what you said last time boss.  
Ricky: Don't cut him, just frighten him, okay.  
Leo: I'll try Ricky... but I don't like leaving jobs unfinished.  
Ricky: Now go! Bring him back... I'll wait here.  
Bobo: Look, there he is... behind that tree.  
Leo: Let's get him.  
Tooth: What we waiting for.

(They run off)

Ricky: (To himself) Stupid apes.

Enter Big Dollar and his gang. Hey are with the boy who Ricky's gang threatened earlier.

Boy: (Pointing at Ricky) That's him.  
Big Dollar: Are you sure?  
Boy: Yes.... that's definitely him... the guy with the red hair and the earring and the dragon tattoo on his arm.  
Big Dollar: Okay Boy, leave this to me... (approaching Ricky) Hey, you.  
Ricky: You talking to me?  
Big Dollar: (Threatening) Yeah.... that's right... to you.  
Ricky: Well I don't want to talk to you.... I'm not in the mood.  
Big Dollar: Stop him Hammer.  
Hammer: Okay Boss.  
Ricky: Hey you big ape... keep your hands off me!  
Hammer: Bring him here Hammer.  
Ricky: (Struggling) Let go!... I said, let go of me!  
Big Dollar: Red Face... grab his other arm.  
Red Face: Okay boss.  
Ricky: (As his other arm is forced up his back) Ow! (some rough words in Cantonese)  
Big Dollar: Show us your face.  
Ricky: (More rough words inCantonese)  
Big Dollar: Big Foot... kick the punk!  
Ricky: (As he is kicked.) Arghh!!

Big Dollar: Now Boy... look again... is that the one who asked you to give him money?

Boy: Yes Sir, that's him, he wanted me to give him two hundred dollars.

Big Dollar: Oh I see... two hundred dollars!

Boy: He told me to take it from my mother's purse.

Big Dollar: I see, I see. Okay. Stand back.... Lift his head up Red Face.

Ricky: (As Red Face lifts him up by the hair) Aghhh!

Big Dollar: Now Ricky Chiu... taste the hand of Big Dollar and taste it hard.

(SFX: Crack as Big Dollar slaps Ricky across the face.)

Ricky: Arghhh!!!

Big Dollar: Now you do it boy.

Boy: Me Sir?

Big Dollar: Yeah.... hit him across the face... hard... don't be frightened... Big Dollar Gang protect you.

Boy: Okay.

(SFX: Sound of tiny little slappette.)

Big Dollar: Harder boy... much harder.

Boy: Okay Sir... like this?

(SFX: A much harder slap.)

Ricky: Arghhh!!! (speaking angrily between his teeth) You wait boy... you just wait till my gang gets you.

Big Dollar: Hey Ricky... don't you threaten this boy...he's our boy, aren't you boy.

Boy: Yes Sir.

Big Dollar: If Ricky or his pathetic little gang try and hurt you... you come and tell Big Dollar.

Boy: Yes Sir.

Big Dollar: And if you can't find Big Dollar., you can tell Hammer or Big Foot or Red Face.

Red Face: Yeah, tell me boy and I'll fix him.

Boy: Yes Sir.

Hammer: Or me, and I'll hammer him.  
Boy: Yes Sir.  
Big Foot: Or me and I'll kick him.  
Boy: Yes Sir.  
Big Dollar: Listen Ricky Chiu... stay off my territory okay... this kid is mine and I don't want you messing around with him. Okay.  
Ricky: (Rough words in Cantonese)  
Big Dollar: Okay Red Face... Hammer... push his arms up behind his back.  
Ricky: Arghhh!  
Big Dollar: Big Foot... kick him.  
Ricky: Arghhhh!!  
Big Dollar: Now Ricky Chiu... I think you've got my point. ...this playground belongs to me, not you, and if you or any of your punk gang go near this kid or any other of the kids paying us... you're cat food, okay?  
Ricky: Okay, okay.  
Boy: Please Sir.  
Big Dollar: Yes Boy.  
Boy: Can I have my glasses back.  
Big Dollar: Oh yeah... hey Ricky... give the boy back his glasses.  
Ricky: I haven't got them.  
Big Dollar: Red Face...Hammer... push up his arms.  
Ricky: Arghhh!  
Big Dollar: Big Foot... kick him.  
Ricky: Arghhh!  
Big Dollar: Now give him back his glasses.  
Ricky: (In agony) I haven't got them.  
Red Face: We'll hurt you.  
Hammer: We'll hurt you very much.  
Big Foot: Let me kick him Boss... let me kick him so high he gets stuck in that tree.  
Big Dollar: See Ricky... the lads are getting itchy... they want to hurt you... but don't worry, I won't let tern hurt you, just give the boy back his glasses.  
Ricky: (In agony) Bobo's got them.  
Big Dollar: You're lying..... Red Face.... Hammer...  
R & H: Yes Boss.  
Big Dollar: More pain.

R & H: Yes Boss.  
Ricky: Arghhhh!  
Big Dollar: Big Foot.  
Big Foot: Yes Boss.  
Big Dollar: More kick.  
Big Foot: Okay Boss.  
Ricky: Arghhhh!  
Big Dollar: Now give me the boy's glasses.  
Ricky: (In agony) Bobo's got them... or Tooth.... I can't remember.  
Big Dollar: Can't remember... Red Face, Hammer, Big Foot... help Ricky remember.  
All: Yes Boss.  
Ricky: Arghhhhh!  
Boy: Sir, Sir!  
Big Dollar: Yes Boy.  
Boy: Can I kick him too?  
Big Dollar: Sure, go ahead... let's ALL kick him.  
Ricky: (Grunts as they lay into Ricky) Arghhhh!

(From a distance. As they speak distant sounds of Ricky being beaten up can be faintly heard)

Bobo: Hey Tooth.. Leo... look!  
Tooth: Hey there's Big Dollar gang!.  
Leo: And they've got Ricky!  
Bobo: And they're beating him real bad.  
Tooth: They got that boy with them.  
Bobo: Oh yeah... he must be paying them off too.  
Tooth: We made a mistake.  
Bobo: Big mistake.  
Tooth: Why didn't the boy say he was paying Big Dollar... we would have left him alone.  
Leo: Too late now... what we gonna do?  
Bobo: Do you think we should go help Ricky?  
Tooth: Yeah, let's go help him.  
Leo: You go... I'm not.  
Tooth: But Ricky's our Boss... we gotta go.  
Leo: See the size of Big Foot... he's twice my size... and Red Face is

real man...and Hammer goes crazy when he's fighting.... And Big Dollar... look at him.... I tried to hit him once... it was like hitting a brick wall.

Bobo: Maybe we should call out and then run away... maybe they's chase us and let Ricky alone.

Tooth: Yeah Bobo... let's do that, (calling) Hey... hey over here!!!

Leo: Shut up Tooth you stupid ape.

Tooth: I thought we was going to call out and run away?!

Leo: Have you seen Big Foot's legs?... they're longer than the Bank of China... if he sees us we're dead... he'll have the cap of his boot up our backsides before we can get past the school gates.

Bobo: So what we gonna do?

Tooth: Yeah Leo... what we gonna do?

Leo: I'll tell you what we're gonna do... we're gonna walk, ever so slowly back to the school and once we're out of sight we're gonna run as fast as our feet will take us and go sit n a classroom.

Bobo: What?... you mean, go to a lesson?!!!.... but we NEVER go to lessons.

Leo: Well to-day we are... it'll be safer in a classroom than out here.

Bobo: Okay Leo.

Tooth: Yeah, alright Leo.

Leo: Okay... let's go.

(SFX: Bring up sounds of Ricky getting beaten up.)

### Interval

### Scene 3

Bobo: Hey Ricky... you look terrible.

Tooth: What happened man?

Leo: You look as if you've been dragged along at the back of a car.

Ricky: (Rough words in Cantonese) Where was you!!

Leo: When?

Ricky: When Big Dollar and his gang were beating me up?!

Leo: (Cunning) Oh no... did Big Dollar get you?

Ricky: Yes he did! And where were you, hey?... where was my gang

when I needed them?

Bobo: We was trying to find Teddy Bear.

Tooth: Yeah Ricky...you told us to find him.

Leo: We was only doing what you told us to do Ricky.

Ricky: Didn't you hear me?

Leo: Hear you? No, we never heard nothing did we guys.

T & B: No, we never heard a thing.

Ricky: (Rough words) You're lying!

Leo: We're not, are we guys.

T & B: No... WE'RE no lying.

Ricky: It was that kid... the boy... he was paying Big Dollar... (rough words in Cantonese) Why didn't the stupid little brat tell us... we would have left him alone.

Tooth: Did he hit you too Boss.

Bobo: (Whispering to Tooth) Shut up bone head!

Ricky: Hey Tooth.... How comes you know the boy hit me?

Tooth: (Confused) I... er... I just guessed.

Ricky: You saw me didn't you?!!

Tooth: No Boss.

Ricky: Don't lie, you did!... that's how you know the boy hit me too.

Tooth: I never saw nothing did I Bobo?

Bobo: No Boss, he never.

Tooth: Did I Leo?

Leo: I dunno... you might have done Tooth.

Tooth: (Amazed) What?

Leo: Well how do I know?

Ricky: Hey Leo... tell me.... did Tooth see what happened?

Leo: I dunno... ask him.

Ricky: Tooth? Did you see me getting beaten up? Did you?!!

Tooth: Hey Ricky.... No need for the knife.

Ricky: Because if you did... and you didn't come to help me...

Tooth: Ricky... don't... hey Ricky... (terrified) that knife's going into my flesh.

Ricky: Is it Tooth.... Well maybe I WANT it to.

Tooth: Ouch! Ricky... what you doing?

Ricky: I'm cutting the truth out of you with as knife Tooth. Now tell me... how did you know the kid was with Big Dollar? Hey?!

Tooth: (Terrified) It wasn't only me saw you.

Ricky: Ash... so you DID see Big Dollar get me?  
Bobo: He's... he's making it up Boss.  
Ricky: Shut it Bobo or it'll be YOU next. Well Tooth... are you going to spit out the truth... or am I going to have to CUT it out of you?  
Tooth: (Terrified) Don't Ricky.... Look, I'm bleeding... ouch... alright, alright, I'll tell you.  
Bobo: Tooth... shut it.  
Ricky: No, you shut it Bobo. Tooth?  
Tooth: We were chasing the Teddy Bear, we lost him, we came back to find you then we saw you getting done... I wanted to go and help you but... LEO told me not to.  
Leo: He's lying Ricky, I wouldn't do a thing like that.  
Ricky: Go on Tooth... spit it all out.  
Tooth: I said to them, let's help Ricky and Leo goes, 'no way, not with Big Dollar and Red Face, Hammer and Big Foot there... they'd kill us; he said... 'we'd be dog food.' And Bobo goes... 'yeah, let's get out of here' and we ran off.... I didn't want to Ricky... you know me... I'm your friend. (Ricky pricks him with his knife)  
Ouch!!!  
Leo: Big liar... I've a good mind to stick you myself.  
Bobo: Hey Leo... put that knife away... o it's true and you know it is.  
Ricky: So?... my brave gang, my hard boys, my warriors.... You were chicken... (he clucks like a chicken) buck...buck...buckkkk... chickens... cowards... lily livers.... (In Cantonese) Mo Dam Gwail.... No guts!... how we gonna scare anyone with 'Mo Djim Gwai' like you?! Who's gonna pay for protection if we can't even protect ourselves? Hmmm?!  
Leo: Well how come you let them beat you up like that? tough? I thought you could fight ANYONE in the school? Huh Ricky? Now Big Dollar rules the playground... more kids give him money than give us.... Big Dollar's growing rich and we have NOTHING... and you want us to risk out health to save YOU?.... what for... your business is lousy.... and you're gonna get kicked out the school ANYWAY.  
Ricky: Shut up Leo... or I'll tell then it was YOU stabbed Teddy Bear Boy, not me... then it's YOU gets thrown on to the lap sat, not me.  
Bobo: Was it you stabbed Teddy Bear Boy Leo?  
Tooth: Was it Leo, was it you man?

Leo: What if it was? I don't care... no one can touch me... no one saw.  
Ricky: No shut up all of you.... stop arguing and let's think of ways of making money... I'm meeting Big Brother tonight and I got NOTHING to give him.  
Bobo: You're meeting Big Brother?  
Tooth: Tonight?  
Leo: With nothing to give him?  
Ricky: Correction... WE'RE meeting Big Brother tonight.  
Leo: Sorry Ricky, I got a date with my girlfriend.  
Bobo: Yeah, and I gotta watch television.  
Tooth: And I gotta go see my brother.  
Ricky: You're coming with me... ALL of you.

#### Scene 4

(Big Brother sounds cool and sinister)

Ricky: Hi Big Brother... hey, you're looking great.... Nice suit... where d'you get it?  
Big Brother: Where's the others?  
Ricky: Um... you mean Tooth and... er....  
Big Brother: Bobo and Leo....the gang.... Where are they Ricky boy?  
Ricky: (Trying to laugh it off) Oh, you know.... Leo's got a hot date... asking his girl to the karaoke  
Big Brother: And Tooth?  
Ricky: Um... his brother's doing a job... he had to help him.  
Big Brother: Bobo?  
Ricky: Bobo... well you know Bobo... his favourite TV show's on tonight... he couldn't miss it.  
Big Brother: So Ricky.... The gang is busy?.... Big Brother calls a meeting and only one little rat out of the pack shows up. What's going on Ricky? You slipping or something?... things not going well?  
Ricky: No, no Big Brother... everything's fine... (false laugh)... just fine.  
Big Brother: Good, I'm glad to hear that.... because, well, you know, what's a gang leader without a gang?  
Ricky: Yeah, sure Big Brother. ... but they're okay.... good guys.... Stick by me.  
Big Brother: So what's with all the bruises Ricky?.... Someone been punching

you up?

Ricky: What?? (he laughs nervously) this little scratch on my face?

Big Brother: That's more than a little scratch Ricky boy, that's one hell of a bruised lip and a black eye.

Ricky: Snuthing

Big Brother: Who did it?

Ricky: Don't remember.

Big Brother: A little squealing pig told me it was Big Spender.

Ricky (Laughs nervously) No way... Big Spender? I could wrap him round my little finger.

Big Brother: Yeah? Well, I hope so... because I don't like looking stupid Ricky boy... if the Y2K Big Brother squeezes more money from the school than I do... well.... it don't look good and it puts me in a bad mood and you know what I'm like when I'm in a bad mood Ricky... I get nasty and I don't like getting nasty, not with you, not with anybody.

Ricky: Sure Big Brother. I understand... you're a nice guy... get a heart of gold.

Big Brother: Talking of gold... where's this month's money Ricky?

Ricky: Here... I got it here.

Big Brother: Hand it over then.

Ricky: Sure. Here.

Big Brother: MMmmm, this envelope feels a bit thin.

Ricky: It's not the fatness of the wallet Big Brother, it's the size of the note.

Big Brother: Thousands are they?

Ricky: Um... not every month is as good as the one that came before.

Big Brother: What does that mean Ricky baby?

Ricky: Well.... it's been a bit of a touch month... you know, the Asian Economic Crisis and...

Big Brother: Ricky... you squeeze the small kids.... simple... don't talk to me about no Asian Economic Crisis.... If you got muscle and a knife... you got money. Now let's see how much is in this here envelope?

(SFX: Opening envelope.)

Big Brother: Thought you said there were big notes in here?.... all I see is red and blue and green... I don't see no brown...no orange

(SFX: Thumbing through notes.)

Big Brother: Eight hundred and fifty dollars. Where's the rest Ricky?

Ricky: As I said Big Brother... it's been a difficult month.

Big Brother: Yes, yes... I can see that... but what am I gonna say to the Leader? Hmm? What am I supposed to say to him?

Ricky: Sorry Big Brother... I'll do better next month I promise, a lot better.

Big Brother: Is there gonna be a next month Ricky?

Ricky: Yes, yes there is? Of course there is?

Big Brother: A little squealing pig told me you was getting kicked out the school, expelled Ricky, for stabbing a kid.

Ricky: No, no, that's not true... I've shut the kid up... he won't squeal, honest Big Brother... he's scared.

Big Brother: Good, good.... and are you scared Ricky?

Ricky: (Nervous) Scared Big Brother? No, why should I be?

Big Brother: Well Ricky boy....your gang's gone... you give me an envelope with air in it... maybe you should be just a little scared...huh? And this is Big Brother standing here Ricky boy... not some old grandmother... not some sweet smiling social worker...

Ricky: Hey, Big Brother... we're family, right?... you look after me, right?

Big Brother: Yeah Ricky... I look after you... when the money's coming in I look after you just fine.... But when you let me down...

Ricky: I never let you down Big Brother... you're family... I haven't got no mum or dad... I haven't got no sister or other brother... I got YOU Big Brother... you're what I got.

Big Brother: (Sinister irony) I'm touched Ricky... really touched. Come here.

Ricky: Why? What d'you want?

Big Brother: Don't be scared... I wanna hug you.

Ricky: Hug me.

Big Brother: Yeah, like family... come on... I'm your Big Brother, remember... I love you Ricky... come on.

Ricky: (Nervous) You wanna hug me.

Big Brother: (Hypnotic, soothing voice)Yeah, sure... come on... that's it... come closer... don't be frightened... that's it...

(SFX: Ricky groans a deep, low groan as Big Brother knees him viciously in

the groin.)

Big Brother: There.... I did that out of love... to teach you a little lesson.... Now next month little brother, let's make that envelope a LOT fatter... say Four Thousand Dollars fatter? I see you can't speak... well I'll take your silence for a yes.... Good night Ricky boy... oh, and give my kind regards to Leo, Tooth and Bobo would you... tell them what happened.... it might encourage them to work just that little bit harder.

Music

**The End**