



Terror for Winnie

Scene 1 On the telephone

(SFX: Mobile phone rings)

Ricky: (Answering in Cantonese) Wei.

Big Brother: Ricky?

Ricky: Yeah.... Who's that?

Big Brother: Big Brother.

Ricky: Oh Big Brother, yes Boss, yes, what can I do for you?

Big Brother: You know already.

Ricky: Yes, sure, sure Boss, I know, I know, more money, more money, sure, sure Boss, it's on its way.

Big Brother: I hope so.

Ricky: It is, it is.

Big Brother: I'm glad to hear it.

Ricky: Sure Boss... I'm getting the boys together and we're having a meeting.

Big Brother: A meeting? Listen Ricky, I don't want you wasting time on meetings, get out there in the playground and find me money.

Ricky: Yes Boss, sure we will.

Big Brother: You remember what I said last time we met.

Ricky: Sure I do Boss.

Big Brother: I want results Ricky and I don't want that punk Big Dollar taking over YOUR patch.

Ricky: Big Dollar? He's nothing.

Big Brother: I hope so... and if he's not nothing now I want you to make him nothing soon.

Ricky: Sure Boss, he's dead... gone.

Big Brother: Okay, I believe you.

Ricky: Thanks Boss.

Big Brother: Good... good.... Now listen Ricky I know you love and respect me.

Ricky: I do Big Brother, I do.
Big Brother: Words Ricky boy... those are just words.
Ricky: But I mean them Big Brother, I really mean them.
Big Brother: Well to prove you mean them I have a little something I want you to do.
Ricky: Sure... anything Big Brother.... Just let me know and I'll do it.
Big Brother: Okay, pin back your ears and listen.
Ricky: I'm listening.
Big Brother: I want you and the boys to get me two thousand dollars.... by five o'clock to-day.
Ricky: Two thousand dollars.... to-day?!
Big Brother: That's right Ricky boy... two thousand dollars... by five o'clock.
Ricky: But Big Brother....
Big Brother: No 'buts' Ricky.... no 'buts'.... I hate 'buts'
Ricky: Sure, sure, me too, me too!!!
Big Brother: So... See you at five... at the usual place... WITH the money.
Ricky: Sure Boss.
Big Brother: And Ricky boy.... DON'T let me down.
Ricky: ME?... let YOU down?..... no way Big Brother.
Big Brother: Good... because you know Ricky... if you let me down I'll have to let YOU down... on your HEAD.
Ricky: I won't let you down... never... never.
Big Brother: Good... good..... Go now Ricky.... get the money.... and get it fast.... I don't care WHAT you have to do. Good bye Ricky boy...

(SFX: End of call)

Ricky: (Rough words in Cantonese) How am I going to get two thousand dollars by five o'clock? (More rough words in Cantonese) Impossible!

Scene 2

Ricky: Hey, Tooth, Bobo, Leo.
T & B & L: Yeah
Ricky: You're no good.
T & B & L: What?!
Tooth: How come?

Bobo: What you mean?
Leo: What you saying?
Ricky: I'm saying what I'm saying and that is... you are all useless, no good.
Leo: What's eating you Ricky man.... Who bit you?
Ricky: (Rough words in Cantonese) Nobody bit me. No shut up Leo, all of you, and listen... to-day we gotta make two thousand dollars.
All: What?
Leo: You crazy.
Ricky: Hey Leo, watch who you're calling crazy, I don't like it.
Tooth: How can we make two thousand dollars in a day.
Bobo: Yeah Ricky, Tooth's right... two thousand dollars is a lot of money!
Tooth: Yeah, Bobo's right.... Two thousand dollars IS a lot of money.
Ricky: We can do it?
Bobo: How?
Ricky: Bobo you dumb brick, how do we normally make money? Well?
Bobo: We beat up little kids.
Ricky: Yes, and???
Bobo: And threaten girls?
Ricky: (Sarcastic) Brilliant Bobo.... brilliant. And?
Bobo: We steal stuff from other kids when they're not looking.
Ricky: So Bobo... you're not so dumb after all.
Leo: So what's that to do with making two thousand dollars in a day?
Ricky: That's how we're going to make it.... the way we always have... the way Bobo said we do.
Leo: You want us to do all that and make two thousand in a day?!
Ricky: Yeah.
Leo: No time.
Bobo: Yeah Boss... we got lessons to go to.
Tooth: Yeah Boss, Bobo's right... we can't make all that money in a day!
Ricky: What have I got here?! A gang?! Huh! Or three dumb ants.
Bobo: Hey Ricky, I'm not an ant.
Ricky: Bobo buddy, if I say you're an ant, then you're an ant... understand.
Bobo: Yes boss.
Leo: So how come we have to get two thousand dollars?
Ricky: Because we do.

Leo: Big brother leaning on you?
Ricky: Leaning on US Leo boy... the gang.... You, me, Bobo and Tooth....
And if we don't come up with the money Big Brother's gonna
come up with the revenge.
Bobo: What will happen if we can't raise the two thousand boss?
Tooth: Yeah, what will happen?
Ricky: Well for a start he'll probably turn Bobo into minced Pork... and
you Tooth he'll stir fry in a wok and feed to the rats.
Leo: And me?
Ricky: You Ricky?.... he'll crush you underfoot like a cockroach.
Leo: And what about you Ricky? what will happen to you?
Ricky: I'll be helping him crush you Leo... one boot in the head from him,
the other from me.
Leo: Come on Leo.... he'll skin you alive.... and know something?... I
wouldn't mind watching.
Ricky: Shut it Leo, just shut it. Now listen... we gotta get to work... and
work fast.
Bobo: Where shall we start boss?
Ricky: Not WE.... YOU Bobo... we're gonna work individually... we can
get more kids that way and more money.
Bobo: You mean I gotta do it by myself?
Ricky: Yes Bobo you dumb brick.... by yourself... now get going... I want
us all to meet again at the lunch break and hand me in the
money you got... I want you all to make two hundred and fifty
dollars by then.
All: Two hundred and fifty dollars?!..... each?!!!
Ricky: Yes, each... that will bring us up to a thousand dollars.
Bobo: A thousand dollars?!
Ricky: Yes Bobo you dumb brick... four times two hundred and fifty
makes a thousand.
Bobo: Does it?
Tooth: He's right Bobo... it does.
Bobo: How d'you know Tooth?
Tooth: I dunno, but it sort of sounds right.
Leo: It IS right.... but I don't think we can do it.
Ricky: Don't think Leo... DO... just DO IT!
Leo: What about Big Dollar and his gang?
Ricky: What about Big Dollar and his gang?

Leo: They might not like all the activity.
Ricky: I don't care what they like or DON'T like.
Bobo: Big Dollar's BIG Ricky.
Tooth: Yeah and Big Foot kicks like a donkey.
Bobo: And Red Face gets REAL mad.
Tooth: And Hammer's fists are like hammers!
Ricky: (Rough words in Cantonese) Cowards!... girls that's what you are... little girls.
Bobo: I'm not a girl.
Ricky: Shut up Bobo... if I say you're a girl, you're a girl. Now get going, all of you.... I'm going to do that kid over there... now fan out and get working.

Scene 3

Bobo: (Whisper) Pst.... hey Tooth.
Tooth: What Bobo?
Bobo: Let's work together.
Teeth: You heard him Bobo, he said we had to work alone.
Bobo: I can't... I'm frightened.... Please Tooth... let's do it together.
Teeth: No Bobo.
Bobo: Please, please Tooth.
Teeth: Okay, okay... but only for a short time... after that you'll have to work alone.
Bobo: Thanks Tooth. Now where shall we begin?
Teeth: There's a girl over there reading a book... let's try her.
Bobo: Okay Tooth.... you go first.
Teeth: Why me?
Bobo: Cos you saw her first.
Teeth: Alright, come on then... Hey you.... (silence) YOU!!!
Winnie: Are you talking to me?
Teeth: Yes.
Winnie: Sorry... I was so absorbed in my book I didn't hear you. Now what can I do for you?
Teeth: Tell her Bobo.
Bobo: Me? Why me?
Teeth: Never mind... just tell her!
Bobo: Urn... tell her what Tooth?
Teeth: Don't be dumb Bobo... just tell her.

Bobo: Um... I can't remember now.
Winnie: I'm sorry.... But I'm not quite sure what's going on.... Who are you?
Bobo: I'm Bobo, and this here is...
Tooth: We haven't come here to introduce ourselves dummy.
Bobo: She asked who we were?
Winnie: Bobo.... and, whatever your name is... I'm sorry... I'm reading my book and if you won't tell me what you want... then I'd rather get on with my reading.
Teeth: Give me your book.
Winnie: Why? do you want to read it?
Teeth: Give it to me.
Winnie: No!
Bobo: What do we want with her book Tooth.
Teeth: She likes it.
Bobo: So?
Teeth: So she'll pay to get it back!
Winnie: Pay to get my own book back?! Listen, I don't know who you both are and I don't want to know... now go away and leave me alone.
Teeth: Bobo... where you going you dumb brick.
Bobo: She told us to leave her alone.
Teeth: So a girl tells you to leave her alone and you just walk away?!
Bobo: What do you want me to do?
Teeth: Grab her book.
Winnie: My book?!
Bobo: You grab it.
Winnie: No!
Teeth: You grab it fat head!
Bobo: Do I have to Tooth?
Teeth: Yes, now do it.

(Bobo grabs Winnie's book SFX: Grunting and gasping as the two struggle with the book)

Winnie: Leave my book alone!
Bobo: Let go!
Winnie: You'll tear it!
Bobo: Then let go!

(SFX: Bobo pulls the book from her)

Teeth: Well done Bobo.
Winnie: Give that back to me!
Teeth: We will... at a price.
Winnie: A price? What price?! Don't be ridiculous! It's my book why should I pay for it?
Teeth: Because if you don't... you won't get it back.
Winnie: This is ridiculous... I'm going to report this to Miss Yu.
Teeth: Oh no you're not... you're not going anywhere.
Winnie: Get out of my way.
Teeth: We will... WHEN you pay for your book back.
Winnie: You're bullies.... that's what you are... bullies!
Teeth: Shall we say.... fifty dollars?
Winnie: For my own book?!
Teeth: That's cheap isn't it Bobo.
Bobo: Yeah, cheap, real cheap.
Teeth: So little lady... what do you say?
Winnie: I say GO TO HELL.
Teeth: Okay... hit her Bobo.
Winnie: What?!... don't you dare touch me.... I'll... I'll report you... both of you.
Teeth: (Evil laugh) Sure.... but it'll be too late then. Push her arm up her back Bobo.
Winnie: No, don't you dare.... (Bobo pushes her arm up her back) Ouch... stop it... that hurts!!!
Teeth: Does it? I AM sorry.... Nice girl like you getting hurt... not fair.... But then life's not fair is it.
Winnie: Let me go.... Please let me go.
Teeth: Not until we get the fifty dollars. Bobo... push her arm up some more.
Winnie: Ouch!! Please... don't. Ouch!!! Okay, okay... I'll give you fifty dollars.... but let go of my arm otherwise I won't be able to get the money.
Teeth: Let go her arm Bobo.
Bobo: Do I have to Tooth?.... I was enjoying that.
Teeth: Let her go. Now make with the money girl.

Winnie: I'm looking, I'm looking.... here.... twenty... thirty... thirty five... thirty seven.... thirty nine... and that's it... I've only got forty nine dollars.

Bobo: Shall I push her arm up her back again Tooth?

Teeth: No dummy, what for... you can see... that's all she's got.... we'll take that for now... you can give us another fifty dollars this afternoon.

Winnie: Another fifty?!! Why?! Isn't that enough?

Teeth: No, it's a dollar short.... And I'm letting you off now, but YOU owe me a dollar and I charge HIGH interest.... By this afternoon, that dollar you owe me will be worth FIFTY dollars, understand, and if I don't get it, I'm going to be very very angry.

Winnie: But how can I get another fifty dollars?

Teeth: That's you're problem girly... come on Bobo... let's go now.

Winnie: My book!

Teeth: Oh yeah, give her her book back Bobo.

Bobo: Here.

Teeth: Well say thank you to Bobo girly.

Winnie: Thank you?! For what?!

Teeth: He gave you your book back didn't he?

Winnie: I bought it back.

Teeth: That doesn't mean you have to be rude now say thank you to the nice Bobo boy.... Go on... we don't want to have to hurt you again.

Winnie: (Reluctant) Thank you.

Teeth: Bobo... thank you Bobo.

Winnie: Thank you.... Bobo.

Teeth: That's better. Okay, see you later girly, and, er, make sure you've got the full amount next time.

Winnie: (To herself) I'm going to report this to Miss Yu!

Teeth: Um, and by the way.... don't get any ideas of reporting us... we don't like people who do that... we stick knives in pigs who squeal, turn them into sweet and sour pork if you get my meaning. Good bye.

Scene 4

Winnie: Yoko.

Yoko: Yes Winnie?
Winnie: Could you lend me some money?
Yoko: Sure, how much do you want?
Winnie: Fifty dollars.
Yoko: Fifty dollars? what for?
Winnie: I, er, I want to buy a book.
Yoko: Okay, well, let me see.... I've got.... twenty, thirty... thirty five....
thirty seven... thirty eight.... that's all I've got... thirty eight
dollars.... is that enough?
Winnie: No Yoko, it's not.... Haven't you got anymore, I need it urgently.
Yoko: What book is it?
Winnie: Nothing... it's just a book.
Yoko: If it's only 'just a book'... why do you need the money
URGENTLY?
Winnie: Because I do.
Yoko: Winnie, you're being mysterious.... Is there some kind of secret
behind this fifty dollars?
Winnie: No... why?... what secret?
Yoko: Nothing... it's just that you're acting, well, a bit strange.
Winnie: No I'm not!
Yoko: Okay, okay.... I'm sorry... it's just that....
Winnie: I need fifty dollars.
Yoko: Do you want this thirty eight?
Winnie: Okay... thanks.... But where am I going to get the rest?
Yoko: Ask someone else.
Winnie: I don't know anybody else!

Scene 5

Winnie: Miss Yu.
Miss Yu: Oh hello Winnie.
Winnie: Miss Yu... can I ask you for a special favour?
Miss Yu: A favour... what kind of favour Winnie?
Winnie: Um, I feel a bit embarrassed.... but, well, I don't know who else to
ask.
Miss Yu: Don't be embarrassed Winnie, I'm sure there's no reason to be
embarrassed
Winnie: Um.... Miss Yu... could you please lend me twelve dollars.

Miss Yu: (Laughing) Twelve dollars... is that the special favour?
Winnie: Yes Miss. I have to have it, I really do
Miss Yu: You HAVE to have twelve dollars? What for? What's all the urgency about?
Winnie: Can you lend it to me Miss? Can you, can you?
Miss Yu: Why all the fuss over such a small amount? Winnie of course I can lend you twelve dollars.... but first you must tell me what you want it for.
Winnie: Thank you Miss Yu... thank you soooo much.
Miss Yu: Don't thank me yet Winnie, I haven't given you anything yet, I said I would only give you the money IF you told me why you needed it.
Winnie: Why I need it...?
Miss Yu: Yes Winnie. Well?
Winnie: Um.... I... It's for my lunch.
Miss Yu: Your lunch?... you came to school without your lunch money?
Winnie: Y... yes Miss.
Miss Yu: Here you are... twelve dollars.
Winnie: Thank you Miss Yu.
Miss Yu: Winnie, you have always been a hardworking and an honest girl and so I believe you when you tell me you need the money for your lunch.
Winnie: Yes Miss Yu.
Miss Yu: Very well, and now I must get on with my marking.
Winnie: Yes. Sorry Miss Yu, I'll go now and..... thank you Miss Yu.... You saved me.

Exit Winnie

Miss Yu: (To herself) Saved her?..... what did she mean by that I wonder?

Scene 6

Ricky: Okay, okay.... Tooth, Bobo, Leo, how did you get on? You each got two hundred and fifty dollars each I hope. Leo, show me yours.
Leo: What about you Ricky? Did you get two hundred and fifty?
Ricky: Sure.

Leo: Show.
Ricky: Here.
B & T: Wa!!
Ricky: Now show me yours.
Leo: Sure.....here.
B & T: Wa!!!
Leo: Easy..... yeah go on count it Ricky..... you'll find it's all there.
Okay?
Ricky: It's all here. No what about you two.... Bobo?
Bobo: Well um.... Tell him Tooth.
Ricky: Why should Tooth tell me.... I'm asking you Bobo.
Bobo: Well um....
Tooth: I helped him Boss.
Ricky: (Rough words in Cantonese) I told you to do it alone.
Tooth: Yeah, I know boss, but you know what Bobo's like?... he needs someone with him.
Ricky: Okay, quick, show me the money..... the MONEY.. NOW!!!
Tooth: Here you are Boss.
Ricky: Where's the rest of it?
Teeth: That's it.
Ricky: Forty nine dollars?! Is that all?!!!
Teeth: Yes, but we're getting more this afternoon... she's bringing us another fifty.
Ricky: (Rough words in Cantonese) I need two thousand dollars by the end of the day and you bring me THIS. Take this (SFX: Slapping Tooth round the head)
Teeth: Oh!
Ricky: And that! (SFX: Slapping Bobo round the head)
Bobo: Oh!!
Ricky: Now we've got five hundred and forty nine dollars and it's twelve o'clock... we need another one thousand four hundred and fifty one by five o'clock.
Bobo: Can we get it tomorrow?
Ricky: NO... to-day!.... no go... stop wasting time... and Bobo.... Tooth... alone this time.... do you hear?.... alone!

Scene 7

Bobo: Hey you.
Winnie: Okay, okay.... Here..... your money.
Bobo: Count it.
Winnie: I already have.
Bobo: Again.
Winnie: Twenty, thirty, forty, forty five, forty seven, forty nine.... Fifty.
Bobo: Are you sure?
Winnie: You saw me counting.
Bobo: I know.
Winnie: So.
Bobo: Give it to me. Now go.
Big Dollar: Not so fast Bobo.
Bobo: (Terrified) Big Dollar!!
Big Dollar: What's that money in your hand?
Bobo: Um.... Money?
Winnie: He took it from me.
Big Dollar: Took it from you?.... oh dear.... Red Face.
Red Face: Yes Boss.
Big Dollar: Take the money.
Bobo: No... no please.... It's MY money.
Big Dollar: Is that right?
Winnie: No, it isn't, he MADE me give it to him.
Big Dollar: Oh dear... Big Foot.... You may kick this scum.... ONCE....
Understand.... Don't get carried away.
Big Foot: Yes Boss. Here... take this.

(SFX: Bobo cries out as Big Foot kicks him.)

Big Dollar: Now Bobo... give the girl back her money.
Winnie: Thank you... thank you for helping.
Big Dollar: Now you, Bobo... GO.
Winnie: He's gone.... But what if he comes back?
Big Dollar: Don't worry, if that happens just call on me.
Winnie: But I don't even know your name.
Big Dollar: Just ask for Big Dollar... that's what they call me... ask Hammer
or Red Face or Big Foot or.... anyone in the school... they all
know me.
Winnie: Thank you.

Big Dollar: For ten dollars a week you'll never be bothered again.
Winnie: Ten dollars?
Big Dollar: That's right... a small price to pay for peace of mind.
Winnie: But... I don't quite understand.... who do I pay?
Big Dollar: Easy.... You can pay me or Hammer here... or Red Face... or Hammer. You can start with me if you like.
Winnie: Ten dollars.
Big Dollar: That's right.... a small price to pay for peace of mind.
Winnie: Um, okay then.... Here you are.
Big Dollar: Wise move, um, what's your name?
Winnie: Winnie.
Big Dollar: Wise move Winnie.... Ten dollars... a small price to pay for peace of mind.... And remember... if Bobo or any others in Ricky's gang bother you...
Winnie: Ricky's gang?! You mean Bobo is in Ricky Chiu's gang?
Big Dollar: Yes. Hey.... Don't be frightened anymore... you got protection. Come on boys Let's leave our customer in peace.
Winnie: (To herself) Customer?.... what does he mean by that?

Scene 8

Big Brother: So... Ricky baby.... You're on time.... good.... Good.... And have you got, the, er, money for me.... three thousand dollars wasn't it?
Ricky: Two thousand.
Big Brother: Oh yes, of course, how forgetful of me... two thousand.... Well.... It would be nice if it were three.... very nice... that would show me how much you care.... But two will do.... So come on Ricketty Ticketty baby.... fill my eyes with thousand dollar notes.... one for each eye.
Ricky: Here Big Brother... this is all we could get.
Big Brother: What's this?.... I see one thousand.... I see one thousand three hundred and forty nine.... but I don't see two thousand. Okay Ricky baby..... where's the rest?
Ricky: That's it Big Brother.... Look it wasn't my fault... you know the gang... Bobo, he's a dozo, a real dozo and you know what happened to him...
Big Brother: STOP.... Ricky baby.... I'm Big brother... I don't want to listen to

your petty little stories about your petty little gang... I just want the money.... now I'm asking you again.... Where's the two thousand dollars?

Ricky: That's all we could get..... Big Dollar grabbed some from us, otherwise the full two thousand would have been there I promise.

Big Brother: So Ricky baby.... Big Dollar stronger than you is he?

Ricky: No way! No way! He beat up Bobo, took HIS money, not mine.... He wouldn't dare take mine!

Big Brother: That wasn't Bobo's money he took..... that was mine... and you were responsible for it.... oh dear Ricky, you've let me down.

Ricky: Sorry Big Brother.... But I'll get more tomorrow, you'll see, lots more.

Big Brother: Ricky baby... don't talk to me about tomorrow, you should know I only live for to-day, I only ever live for to-day.... And I wanted that two thousand dollars... to-day.... now.... very now.

Ricky: Um, Big Brother, I'm real sorry, real real sorry.... Can I go now?

Big Brother: You want to go now?

Ricky: Yes please Sir.

Big Brother: But Ricky baby... aren't you forgetting something?

Ricky: Forgetting something?

Big Brother: Yes, can't you guess what it is?

Ricky: Nnnn no.... no I can't.

Big Brother: Your punishment Ricky.... You're forgetting you punishment.

Ricky: Please Sir.... Don't.... I'll get more money tomorrow... you'll see.... I promise.

Big Brother: When I was a schoolboy the teachers used to hit me with a cane... always wanted to hit him back.... but I couldn't... so now I'm going to hit you instead... with this cane (SFX: Swish of cane slicing through the air) Now hold out your hand.

Ricky: (Terrified) My hand?

Big Brother: Yes, the left one... and after that... the right.... and after that.... Well, we'll see if your still standing. (SFX: Swish of cane) Now hold out your hand Ricky boy.... I'm going to give you one hit for every dollar missing.

Ricky: But....But I....

Big Brother: No buts Ricky... too late for buts.... just keep that hand held out straight and take what's coming to you. Ready.

(SFX: Swish of cane)

Ricky: Ah!

(SFX: Swish of cane)

Ricky: Ahh!

(SFX: Swish of cane)

Ricky: Ahhh! Etc FADE

Music

The End