

# JILTED

## CHARACTERS

- 1 male:-** Garth – Late 30's, stocky, good looking  
**2 females:-** Cassandra, early 30's, conventionally dressed  
Mavis, women in her 70's, pushing a trolley  
**Extra:-** Jogger (any gender)

## SETTING

GARTH is chained by handcuffs to a gate at the Devonport Wharf, under the clock tower. He is wearing a pair of Y-fronts. A seagull relieves itself on his head and wakes him up.

**EXT. SATURDAY 9.45 AM**

GARTH

What the? (GARTH goes to touch his head but realizes his hands are handcuffed to a pole). Shit!

MAVIS walks by.

MAVIS

Looks that way.

GARTH

Eh?

MAVIS

The seagull ... it just took a dump on your head.

GARTH

OH, right.

MAVIS continues walking.

GARTH

Oh, no wait! Can you help me?

MAVIS

Sorry, don't help shit heads.

*MAVIS quickly exits, but continues to look back at him. At that point, CASSANDRA walks by.*

GARTH

Um, excuse me. Sorry, but I was wondering if you could do me a huge favour?

CASSANDRA

Oh, sorry, no time.

GARTH

No please. It's a matter of life and death.

CASSANDRA

Whose death?

GARTH

Mine.

CASSANDRA

Ok, I'm intrigued (looks at the time on the clock tower). You've got five minutes.

GARTH

Well, you see, long story short – I went out on my stag do last night. The boys got a bit drunk and chained me to this fence. Basically I've got an hour to get to my wedding.

CASSANDRA

Stag do, eh? So you're getting married?

GARTH

(Sarcastically) Ah yeah, that's the general idea.

CASSANDRA

Hmmmm. Are you sure you know what you're getting yourself into?

GARTH

Ah, pretty much. Anyway, I don't mean to rush you but ...

CASSANDRA

(Staring into space) You know, I nearly got married once.

GARTH

Really?

CASSANDRA

Mmmm.

GARTH  
That's nice. So do you think you ...

CASSANDRA  
Bastard left me standing at the altar!

*Awkward silence.*

GARTH  
Oookaaay.

CASSANDRA  
There I was ... draped in a gorgeous off-the-shoulder Vera Wang dress. (Pauses as she reminisces). Hand-sewn mother of pearl beads down the train. Lace bodice with a gathered tulle skirt.

GARTH  
(Bored) Sounds nice.

CASSANDRA  
And these exquisite teeny tiny little rose buds in my hair. (She sighs and her tone and expression change). Do you have ANY idea how long it took for me to get into that dress? How many kilos I had to lose in order to be ready for my BIG day??

*GARTH looks up at the clock tower.*

GARTH  
Ahh, five?

CASSANDRA  
Five?!

GARTH  
Oh, um, I dunno ... ten?

CASSANDRA  
No! Not ten.

GARTH  
Ok, I give up then.

CASSANDRA  
Twenty!

***Please contact me should you wish to read more or use this play***