

## Tex and Tex

[Warm summer night outside. Two empty camp chairs]

[Enter left: T1 Sits. Idly takes Bowie knife to clean fingernails]

[Enter right T2 Joins T1 seated after opening up *another* camp chair]

T2 Evenin' Tex

T1 Hello Tex

T2 Fancy a game Tex?

T1 OK first to 5. Shall I start? [Brings on an UV bug zapper]

(From time to time during the rest of the sketch there is a zap and they take it in *alternate* turns to count up. ie 1-0 ,1-1,2-1,2-2...)

T1 Lovely evening Tex

T2 Sure is Tex - - - Lovely

T1 [Gazing at the stars] Look at those stars.

T2 [Gazing at the stars] Lovely

T1 Have you ever stopped to think Tex...

T2 [Interrupting] Nope.

T1 Hmmm Don't you ever wonder Tex

T2 Nope. Don't do wondrin' neither.

T1 Hmmm How about wondering what that barmaid at the Crazy Chainsaw looks like with no clothes on?

T2 That's not wondrin' - That's taking liberties ... Sharleen would knock me out cold if she thought I'd been wondrin' with other girls.

T1 So you haven't wondered what she looks like naked then?

T2 Nope. Not worth wondrin' about. All girly tattoos are pretty much the same if you ask me.

T1 Are you suggesting that the delightful barmaid from the Crazy Chainsaw is tattooed the same as... say your Sharleen?

T2 [Suddenly angry] How do you know so much about Sharleen!

T1 No Tex. Let me reassure you I have never seen your Sharleen without her clothes on. Her body is, as it were, a foreign country to me - a vista upon which I have never gazed - a virg... err territory on which I have never set foot. The hints that I have about the graphic designs upon your Sharlene's torso come solely via the conduit of your own lips.

T2 [!!Eh??] Oh that's all right then. For a moment I though you had been - err - viewing her,

T1 Not at all

T2 Sorry if I got upset there. I don't like to think of other men gazing at her.

T1 Well that's a paradox 'cos many men gaze at her and wonder...

T2 What's a paradox?

T1 That's a good question with no answer. [!]

T2 [Grumpy and defiant] Well anyway I don't think much of wonderin'!

T1 When I look up at the stars on a night like this I ask myself "Who's looking up at us".

T2 [Looks around in all directions, mostly down, looking for observers]

T1 Just as we gaze up from our lonely planet to the trillions of twinkling stars in the vastness of space – so on billions of lonely planets out there are creatures,

possibly thousands of times more intelligent than *[fractional pause]* us, looking up and wondering about us. Aliens Tex - living on alien worlds - some of them pretty paradises and others burning hell holes.

T2 I don't think aliens exist Tex. If they did then they'd have vaporised us with their nuclear-sonic rays or something....

[calls out right] ... Thomas.

T1 Thomas? Who's Thomas?

T2 My friend. I picked him up earlier at McCreedy's drug store.

T1 Josh McCreedy's?

T2 Yup. I was having a go at shopping – actually – between ourselves – I was hoping to pick up some of those Niagra pills.

T1 I think you mean Viagra pills Tex. Niagra pills would make you pee a lot. I don't think that's what you had in mind.

T2 Ah - Viagra! As I say, tattoos look a bit samey after a while....

...I was hanging around waiting for McCreedy himself to serve but his daughter wouldn't let me alone. "What have you come in for?" she asks and "Can I get it for you" and "Are you sure that's all. We do credit on easy terms for valued customers like yourself" and "Have you tried Sudso in the new handy size for stubborn stains". Kids today! What is she? 13? Then "double taste, double value, double size wheaty flakes - special offer today only 1 dollar 49" "But I don't want double size wheaty flakes" I said hoping to end the matter. "Well that's all right" she said "As there's only one of you I'll let you have my imaginary friend Thomas – He really likes them and between you you'll get through them in no time".

T1 Ha ha. Admit it - You were bewitched by her girlish charms.

T2 What was I supposed to do? Tell her to stuff her Thomas up her pick-n-mix candy counter?...

...And now I'm stuck with this damn imaginary friend. - [Calls again] Thomas!

T1 So you've now got this imaginary spotty youth hanging around?

T2 Well yes, he is rather spotty - that's why he won't get out of the truck - He's rather shy *[T2 might have rather a too good understanding for comfort]*

T1 Oh come on! [Calls] Thomas - It's just Tex and me here - no girls. [To T2] I'm looking forward to meeting him.

T2 Well there might be another reason as well.

T1 What's that Tex?

T2 Well ... he... umm... wears make up.

[pause]

T1 An imaginary friend I can understand, but Tex, one that wears make up is unbelievable.

T2 He's not really **my** imaginary friend – He was McCreedy's daughter's imaginary friend. I'm just feeding him as it were.

T1 Perhaps I better go and have a word. [Gets up. Exit right]

[pause]

T1[off] Hey! Tex look! He's not in the truck or anywhere.

[T2 rushes off to see]

T1[off] Would you believe it – He's been abducted by aliens.