



Ker- Ching! extract for Post- performance Drama Lesson

Sean stands in front of an ATM.

Bank Manager
Go on – I love this bit.

He keys in his number. Waits. The machine beeps – prompting him to enter an amount.

Sean
How much shall I ask for?

Bank Manager
How much d'you need?

Sean
Three grand.

Bank Manager
Right – start with a tenner.

He keys in £10. When the ATM talks it is quite young and street – as it talks the screen flashes.

ATM
(LAUGHS) You is having a laugh, init.

Sean
What?

ATM
Listen up breh, you is so skint they won't even let you through the door at Primark.

Sean
(*To Bank Manager*) Is it supposed to do that?

Bank Manager
Uhuh.

ATM
You is broke, strapped, wiped out – u get me?

Sean
(*CONFUSED*) Yeah, I know that but -

ATM

Sweet.

Sean
But...but...I don't...

ATM
Hear me now - I is keeping your card, blood, and I'm gonna show it to my crew and we is gonna laugh, man (*LAUGHS*).

Sean
Er, hold on, I-

Bank Manager
Like it? It's our street wise cash machine. Helps us get rid of sad losers like you with the only language they understand.

Sean
But you suggested I try it.

Bank Manager
Wanted to check it worked. And it does – now get lost.

ATM
Safe – take a chill pill and split, loser.

Bank Manager
(*LAUGHS*) You have to admit – it's very good.

Sean
Hold on – this is a bank.

Bank Manager
Yes – very perceptive.

Sean
And, look – I'm in trouble – my girlfriend is missing and I gave her the money for a deposit and now I need to borrow some money to sort stuff out.

Bank Manager
Then you need to see our loans manager

