

KINKY BOOTS

Harry Side

Side 1 of 1

START

HARRY

Ladies and gents, the band's on a break. Back in five.

*HARRY, the lead singer, joins CHARLIE.*

HARRY (cont'd)

Not bad for a discount shoe salesman. Eh?

CHARLIE

Really terrific, Harry. To you.

*CHARLIE hands HARRY a drink.*

HARRY

To your father. Aye? He was a gent.

CHARLIE (toasts)

And to yours.

HARRY

Well mate, I assume you didn't come all the way to London just to buy me a drink.

CHARLIE (drinks)

Seems we find ourselves with six hundred pairs of brogues and no buyer.

HARRY

Chambers finally cancelled your orders completely. I heard.

CHARLIE (Powering through)

But then I remembered the time your father found his stock short and my dad, at no small expense, took on the task of filling the shortfall.

HARRY

No fair conjuring ancient history.

CHARLIE

I'll give them to you at cost. Cost, Harry! For old time's sake.

*HARRY slips off his shoe and hands it to CHARLIE.*

HARRY

See these, Charlie? I import them from Slovakia and sell them for a fraction of your cost.

Harry/Charlie

HARRY - 2 -

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CHARLIE

But they're shite. A Price shoe will last a man a lifetime. The poor sod who buys these will need new ones in a season.

HARRY

And I'll be right there to sell him a pair at a very affordable price.

CHARLIE

(Tossing the shoe back pointedly.)

Ever hear the saying; poor people stay poor because they buy cheap shoes?

HARRY

You ever hear the saying; No matter how far down the wrong road you've gone turn back? Selling off inventory is only going to prolong the inevitable. But tell me, Charlie, is manufacturing shoes really what you had your cap set on?

CHARLIE

Is selling cheap imports your aspiration?

HARRY

If my life was nothing more than shoes, you'd find me swinging by my tie from a steam pipe.

(Indicating his guitar.)

My guitar, my mates, and music are my escape. It ain't perfect, but it's what I got.

STOP