



Wonthaggi
Theatrical
Group Inc
EST 1969

“Home, I’m Darling” – 2026

Script extracts for audition – JOHNNY (Judy’s husband)

Age: 30s-40s

pp. 30 – 33

pp. 72 - 77

See Audition Information for details

JOHNNY: What?

JUDY: What does she do to make you laugh?

JOHNNY: Oh I don't know, just

Things she says. I can't think of

JUDY: D'you want to have her over?

JOHNNY: Here?

JUDY: Yes, that's what people do, isn't it? Have the new boss over? I could make cocktails.

SCENE 4

Evening. ALEX (30) sits on the sofa, sipping a cocktail. JOHNNY stands with his back to the fireplace. JUDY perches on the arm rest at the other end of the sofa. She's wearing a cocktail dress with a full skirt and a small fur around her shoulders. ALEX is wearing a trouser suit - work clothes - and JOHNNY still has his suit trousers on, but has swapped his shirt for a more casual one.

ALEX: It's a what?

JOHNNY: Gimlet.

JUDY: Gin and lime syrup.

ALEX: Wow, it's quite

JOHNNY: D'you want something a bit

ALEX: No no it's delicious, just don't let me have another one or I won't be able to drive back to the

JOHNNY: You've got to go back have you?

ALEX: Well fingers crossed, if Toby gets this

JOHNNY: (To JUDY) Toby's got a big valuation going through this evening.

ALEX: Big buy-to-let vendor with four properties she's looking to offload all at once, and probably more business later on. Toby's over there now convincing her to list with us and not the other two agencies she's met with.

JUDY: Right, important.

ALEX: If he gets her signed by midnight, that's made our target for the month, my first month. I'm hoping we can head back to the office, get the paperwork done and then all be in the pub celebrating by last orders.

Obviously you're welcome to come if

JOHNNY: Cool, thanks.

ALEX: Both of you, obviously.

JUDY: Tonight?

ALEX: They've set the bar quite high to see if I'm up to it. So if we smash it, that's awesome. We might get Office of the Month.

JOHNNY: Pizza vouchers!

ALEX: (re the drink.) Ooh, that's lovely isn't it? Cheers.

JUDY: Back in a sec.

JUDY goes out to the kitchen. She opens the oven, checks inside it, then closes it again.

ALEX: Your house is incredible.

JOHNNY: I did say it's very fifties.

ALEX: No, it's amazing.

JUDY takes out a couple of serving dishes and puts them on the table. There's a bunch of flowers which she picks up, unsure where to move them to. She puts them in the sink.

JUDY takes a plate of Ritz crackers spread with cream cheese and olives out of the fridge.

ALEX: D'you do this a lot, having people round for cocktails?

JOHNNY: Um, no. I'd go as far as to say you're the first.

ALEX: I'm honoured. I feel quite underdressed.

JOHNNY: No, you look great.

I mean that's just Judy, she likes to, you know

ALEX: Should we give her a hand in there?

JOHNNY: Oh um, no I think she's

I'll go and see.

JOHNNY goes to the kitchen. ALEX takes her phone out of her handbag and checks it.

JUDY: I feel completely overdressed.

JOHNNY: No, you look

JUDY: She's so young.

JOHNNY: I don't think she's quite as young as she looks.

JUDY: Right.

JOHNNY: Have we got any nibbles? Some Kettle Crisps or

JUDY: I'm doing it now, Johnny.

I had to put the cheese straws back in 'cause she was late.

JOHNNY: You could take the fur off.

JUDY: You do think I'm overdressed.

JOHNNY: Just want you to feel comfortable.

JUDY: I did feel comfortable, now I feel silly.

JUDY goes to the fridge, takes out an elaborately-arranged crudites plate with a bowl of dip in the middle, and another plate of devilled eggs with piped centres.

JOHNNY: Don't worry about it, it's just casual drinks.

JUDY sets the two plates down on the table.

It's just casual.

JUDY: Go in there and talk to her.

JOHNNY retreats to the living room.

JUDY looks at her reflection in the window above the sink, tries to loosen the back of her hair a little. She takes off her earrings and necklace, and the fur.

JOHNNY: She's just bringing some, um

ALEX: Sorry I was just

JOHNNY: Some nibbles.

ALEX: Just seeing if there's any word from Toby.

JOHNNY: No no, go ahead.

JUDY takes the cheese straws out of the oven and slides them onto the serving plate.

ALEX: I made him promise to call me as soon as he knows.

JUDY picks up the serving plate, and the crudites dish and carries them into the living room.

JUDY: Here we are.

JOHNNY: Lovely.

JUDY: Help yourself, Alex.

ALEX: Thank you.

JUDY goes back to the kitchen, picks up the other two plates and brings them through.

(To JOHNNY) She's amazing.

Wow, look at this.

JOHNNY: What's this one?

JUDY: Devilled eggs, you've had them before.

JOHNNY: For a person. About a person.

A woman.

Nothing's happened.

But there's been an

Attraction.

JUDY: Who is it?

JOHNNY: It doesn't matter.

JUDY: Of course it matters of course it

JOHNNY: Because thinking about it tonight I think it's more
that things aren't right here.

JUDY: Who is it?

Is it Alex?

It's Alex

JOHNNY: It's not about her, it's not about who it is

JUDY: Is it Alex?

JOHNNY: Yes, OK, if it makes a difference to

JUDY: Well it's nice to put a face to it, isn't it?

This woman you

JOHNNY: You're not listening, nothing's happened.

JUDY: Stop saying that, it makes me think something has.

JOHNNY: Nothing's going to happen.

JUDY: Then why tell me?

So I can think about it while I clean the house?

While I iron your shirts, starch your collars, wondering
where you are, who you're with?

While I scrub the potatoes? On my hands and knees
polishing the floor?

How dare you bring me this? After everything I've done,
Johnny.

JOHNNY: I never

I'm trying to be honest.

I wanted your help.

JUDY: Selfish.

JOHNNY: I didn't tell you for you to get hurt about it, it was an
example of

Something's not right. The way we're living, it
You don't seem to know what it's done to you.

JUDY: I'm happy with it you're the one

You're the one suddenly saying it's broken.

*JUDY goes to the cutlery drawer, takes it out and brings it back to
the table, then upturns it. The cutlery clatters out onto the table.*

JOHNNY: What are you doing?

JUDY: Cutlery needs polishing.

JOHNNY: It's three o'clock in the morning.

JUDY: I'm not sleepy now.

Sunday night, I should have done it earlier only I was too
upset.

JOHNNY: Judy

JUDY: Don't.

JUDY takes out a cloth and a tin of polish. She sits down.

JOHNNY watches helplessly.

JUDY starts polishing the cutlery.

Don't tell me next time.

Telling me only hurts me, doesn't it? Just selfish, getting it off your

I think in future if there's ever anything

If you ever find yourself having *feelings* again

Be man enough to keep it to yourself. However far it goes.

If that's what it takes to keep this, this *arrangement* as you call it, then fine. Go off and do it.

JOHNNY: I don't want to

JUDY: Listen to me, I've listened to you.

I expect you to make damn sure I never know. Before, during and after. I expect you to do me that honour in return for everything I do for you.

JOHNNY watches JUDY as she lays the pieces of finished cutlery carefully back in their tray.

SCENE 3

JUDY by the sink, assembling cups etc for tea. SYLVIA sits at the table, looking at the fridge.

SYLVIA: When was it, 1955, something like that. I was fascinated by the way it hummed. I'd creep down in the night and listen to it.

But a fridge that doesn't work, that's literally just a cupboard, isn't it? A cupboard with a light in. If the light's even working.

JUDY: It's fine, it's all working fine now.

JUDY opens the fridge, looks inside.

SYLVIA: Is it? OK good.

JUDY shuts the fridge.

JUDY: I haven't got any milk.

SYLVIA: Are you alright?

JUDY: I was going to go out shopping this morning then I didn't.

Shall we have a drink-drink?

SYLVIA looks at her watch.

SYLVIA: Yes, why not?

They go into the living room.

JUDY: I fancy a gin and lemon, what about you?

SYLVIA: Oh, anything. Yes, gin.

JUDY mixes them a drink.

Is everything alright, darling?

JUDY: Yes, why?

SYLVIA: You asked me to come over, and now I'm here you seem a bit

JUDY hands SYLVIA her drink.

Thank you. Strung out.

JUDY: I might have a little cigarette, would you like one?

SYLVIA: A cigarette?

JUDY: I sometimes have a cigarette in the afternoon, just the one

SYLVIA: Go on, then.

JUDY: You need a little vice, don't you?

JUDY takes two cigarettes out of a case and hands one to SYLVIA. She lights it for her.

SYLVIA: Thank you.

JUDY lights her own. She sits back and inhales.

Ooh. D'you know I haven't had a cigarette in ages?

JUDY: Aren't they lovely?

SYLVIA: Very nice.

JUDY: Those new things they have now instead of cigarettes. People standing in doorways sucking on a biro.

SYLVIA: Oh I know. Supposed to be better for you.

JUDY: I don't think it harms just once in a while, just a little treat.

Wasn't bad for you in the fifties, of course.

SYLVIA: Well it was.

JUDY: No I know but

SYLVIA: It was just as bad - worse, even, because they didn't have the filters

JUDY: No, OK.

SYLVIA: And they didn't have as good healthcare if you got emphysema or whatever.

JUDY: OK, mum.

SYLVIA: Was there something you wanted to talk about?

JUDY: The thing is, it's

I need to ask you something. I've never asked you before, never.

SYLVIA: Go on.

JUDY: Johnny didn't get that promotion.

SYLVIA: Oh, I'm sorry.

JUDY: It's OK, he's OK, but

Well it's left us with quite a shortfall, we were rather banking on it. Our mortgage hasn't paid this month.

SYLVIA: Oh, darling.

JUDY: So I wanted to ask if. If maybe you could help me with some money.

I'm sorry, I've never asked before. Not since university.

SYLVIA: I haven't really got any.

JUDY: I thought Erica left you some.

SYLVIA: Yes but Probate, darling. I haven't got it yet.

Could you use some of your father's money?

JUDY: I have, I've used it up. It wasn't that much really, after the deposit on the house. I mean it was wonderful of him, it's kept me going for years.

SYLVIA: And now it's my turn?

JUDY: I just thought you might want to help. Especially now you've got more than you expected to have.

SYLVIA: I couldn't use the money Erica left me to fund your lifestyle, what would she say?

JUDY: It's not a *lifestyle*, you make it sound like I'm buying shoes and handbags all day.

This isn't a lifestyle, it's my life.

Dad would understand.

SYLVIA: Oh, Dad would understand, perfect Dad.

JUDY: I never said he was perfect, he got closer than a lot of He loved you, and you