

Bus Stop Bantz

Pilot

(5-minute Sketch)

Monday

Late morning

Rude Rap Boy is waiting for his bus wearing huge headphones; rap-miming merrily.

Moaning Margaret approaches slowly.

Rude Rap Boy begins to grow "louder!"

RRB: I'm King of this jungle,
I'm keeping true order,
I own all the bling
I'm a true bling-bling hoarder!

I'm King of the jungle
I wear me crown proud,
Respect I have earned
Just look at me crowd!

Moaning Margaret arrives at the bus shelter with her trolley. She glances at her watch while mumbling -

MM: Blimming late; again!

Rude Rap Boy keeps on -

RRB: I'm King of this jungle
Peeps bow to me,
I'm King of this jungle
Haterz best flee!

A retired man with a dog strolls past. They stop and the dog "pees" up the telephone mast beside the bus stop!

MM: Excuse me! Mister, hey, excuse me!

The dog pees on.

RRB: The wee dog's spraying
Up the mast,

He's peeing, he's weeing
How long will he last?

The man grins as Margaret scowls.

A bus arrives. (Not the one for RRB or MM).
A drunk bloke stumbles off - belching.

The drunk burps so LOUDLY that the dog barks and Moaning Margaret's bum reverse parks onto the bus stop bench. Rude Rap Boy removes his earphones to check it was real! But the loud burps keep flowing!

An improvised Burp-Rap springs into action:

(Rude Rap Boy responds to the drunk's belching spree)!

RRB: Busssss stop burping

BURP, BURP, BURP

RRB: Is da latest beat!
Busssss stop burping

BURP, BURP, BURP

RRB: All ears get a treat!
Busssss stop burping

BUUUUUUUUUURP

RRB: Snoop an' Dre
Please come an' play

BUUURP

RRB: Let us burp-rap up da charts,
Jam along with squeaky... farts
(RRB squeaks one out - a squeaker which grows louder the longer it squeaks!)

Bang-Bang Pete, 40 something jack-the-lad hurries to the stop, sweating profusely. (He loves knock-knock jokes but is rather heavy handed.)

BBP: Alright guys? How's tricks?

MM: (sighing) Unbelievable.

BBP: (sniffs armpits) I swear that deodorant said 24 hour protection...

RRB: Hi mate. We just had THE tuuuuune!

Drunken bloke staggers off, still belching.

MM: It's late. As usual.

BBP: What's new! Oh... Knock, knock...

MM: (unenthusiastically) Who's there?

BBP: Mary.

MM: Mary who?

BBP: (down on one knee) Mary me please!

BBP bursts into laughter. RRB grins.

RRP: (fist-pumping BBP) Like it! Like it loadzzz.

Man with dog has been viewing the charade and smiling, says: "Come on, Chipolata." And off they stroll.

BBP: (to RRB and MM) Funny name for a dog!

MM: (grumpily) Perhaps he's named after a sausage...

RRB: Lucky he didn't *do* a sausage, innit! Ha! (In rap more with headphones back on): Sausages, sausages,

Long, short, thick or thin,
Empty bowels but also put
Peeps right off their din!

Yeah,
Sausages, sausages...

MM: (begging) Come on bus. For goodness sake. I promise I'll never moan again!

RRB: (rapping) Sausages, oh yeah!

BBP: Knock, knock.

RRB: What?

BBP: Knock, knock.

RRB: (removing headphones, again) What mate?

BBP: Knock, knock.

RRB: Who's there?

BBP: Harry.

RRB: Harry who?

BBP: (staring at MM, cheekily) Harry up X44, will yer! (Erupts with laughter).

X44 bus in distance is cheered on by all three of them!

End of sketch.