**Jack the Stripper – Female Actor 2 – “JENNA**”

**CONTEXT** - The scene begins with Jack and Jenna making the final preparations for Jack to go on and perform his stripping routine. Jenna is reading over the details of the night's bookings. Jack is dressed as a police officer, but clearly a stripper version. They are brother and sister. This is a part-time gig (and a secret from their prudish mother).

JACK  I can't find the handcuffs.

JENNA  There's a new pair in my bag.

*He takes animal print handcuffs from her handbag.*

JACK  Nice. Your own?

JENNA  *(ignoring him)* Okay, so you're doing three songs, the banana trick and the spanking. Remember, we've changed the order and I don't come in with the chocolate sauce until the last number. Got it?

JACK  I know the routine.

JENNA  Do you? Because last week you missed the banana trick.

JACK  That's because you gave me a rotten banana.

JENNA  So?

JACK  Where's the one for tonight? I want to check it.

JENNA  The client's providing one. And whatever it's like, you'll eat it. It's what you're being paid for.

JACK  Not if it's rotten. What's the ladies name again?

JENNA  Don't you listen to anything I say? The person paying is Karen, but the person of interest is her sister Janet. She's getting married for the third time next week.

JACK  Third time? How old is she?

JENNA  Not that old. 50's? About Mum's age, I think.

*(checking her watch)*

Okay, it's time to get out there. Whilst you're 'shaking it', I'll sort out the fireman's outfit. Then we can drive straight over with you already in costume.

JACK  I can't believe you booked me three jobs in one night.

JENNA  It's fine. I've got the timings all worked out. Besides, you've got to strike whilst the iron's hot.

*He strikes a pose.*

Oh, put it away.

*He poses again.*

JENNA  Pass me that fireman's helmet...so I can vomit.

JACK  It's not my fault you can't handle perfection.

Jenna  Perfection? Ha! Just save it for those menopausal ladies out there. Now go.

*She starts to usher him to the door. On her way she picks up the speakers and syncs it with her phone, starting his entrance music.*

JENNA  It's show time.

*Jack exits with the speakers. There is the offstage sound of excited squeals. Jenna starts getting together the fireman's costume, laughing at the catcalls her brother is getting. Suddenly Jack comes back in wearing only his police hat and underwear. He shuts the door, leaning against it in horror.*

JACK  Oh my God.

JENNA  Jack? What the hell? You haven't even finished the first song.

JACK  Oh my God, oh my God. Fuck!

JENNA  Jack?! What is it?

JACK  I need to get changed.

JENNA  No. You need to get back OUT THERE.

JACK  Where are my clothes?

JENNA  They've paid for a whole set.

JACK  I don't care.

*He finds his jeans and goes to put them on but Jenna snatches them away.*

JACK  Jenna! Give my jeans.

JENNA  No. Not until you tell me what's going on.

*He just shakes his head.*

JENNA  Jack! You can't just leave a job halfway through.

JACK  Tonight I can.

*He again reaches for his pants but she just pulls them away.*

JACK  Jenna!

*A tug of war starts to ensue.*

JENNA  They've paid you for a full set.

JACK I don't care.

*Paula enters unseen carrying the speakers and a banana.*

PAULA  Jenna, give your brother back his trousers.

*Jenna freezes.*

JENNA  Oh shit.

*(turning slowly)*

Mum?