

## LAUREN

*JEFFERSON is in his bedroom lying on his front. On top of him. massaging his back is LAUREN now wearing a tracksuit...*

JEFFERSON

Aaargh! Are you sure you know what you are doing?

LAUREN

Yes, I am a trained physiotherapist. Before I met Colin this is what I did. I've got a certificate if you don't believe me.

*She kneads his back.*

JEFFERSON Aaargh! I believe you I believe you!

LAUREN

And since we are sponsoring the show' 1 thought 1 had better help get you back on your feet...

JEFFERSON Aaargh...

LAUREN We've got to loosen up your glutes, its having a knock on effort and weakening the sacro-iliac.

JEFFERSON You're the hack expert.

*She manipulates his back again.*

LAUREN Yes I am actually. Although Colin seemed to think this was a job for a bimbo...

JEFFERSON Hey Lauren - you're nobody's bimbo. Trust me. I am the bimbo expert. Ow! Are you sure that's helping

LAUREN Yes. I was really good at this but

JEFFERSON You realised you didn't have the stomach for torture

LAUREN No - I met Colin. He didn't like me doing this. Something had to give. You can guess the rest. Still you never forget...

JEFFERSON Oww

LAUREN I'm guessing you don't want to hear my story...

JEFFERSON Correct. You're a clever girl. Let's get the subject  
hack to me.

LAUREN OK? Do you mind if I ask you a personal question

JEFFERSON Not at all. Ask away.

LAUREN Well as a really big fail of yours...

JEFFERSON Yes...

LAUREN ...my mum...

JEFFERSON (dejected) Great..

LAUREN ...asked me to ask you...is that really your hair?

JEFFERSON Is your mom saying I'm wearing a rug? Go ahead.  
pull it!

LAUREN I don't like to

JEFFERSON With Jefferson Steel what you see is what you get.  
Give it a tug!

*LAUREN does so.*

LAUREN Ooh!

JEFFERSON Satisfied? Now - you can tell your... Mother...that  
Jefferson Steel has the finest head of natural hair...that  
money can buy!

LAUREN Impressive!

JEFFERSON You know what keeps that on? The same stuff that  
keeps the space shuttle together.

LAUREN You're pulling my leg?

JEFFERSON Nope honey, that's your job.

IAURRN (laughs) My mom said you were quite smart - even though in your films you could never keep your shirt on...

JEFFERSON Look, the parts demanded it. It was essential for the role. Why does everyone assume you don't have a brain if you look after your body?

LAUREN My point exactly If you take care of yourself nobody takes you seriously.

*Pause.*

So let's have your trousers off.

JEFFERSON You're kidding

LAUREN I need to look at your posture. Is that a problem? Do you have difficulty bending down

JEFFERSON I'm not that old. Aaargh

*Struggles to remove trousers.*

LAUREN Give me your leg.

*LAUREN begins kneading his calf.*

Your hamstring's very tight. It's referring the pain upwards. Ok - on your back...

*She leans over massaging his thighs.*

How's that?

JEFFERSON That feels good. Oh God. That is really good

*Suddenly the door opens. and MARY is there. She sees JEFFERSON without trousers, and LAUREN on top. and it looks bad. She closes it again quickly. JEFFERSON and LAUREN are oblivious.*

More of that. Harder, Ow. That hurt! Do it again

*We hear the FOOL's song.*