

TOOLEY Okay. This Rita O'Grady, what's she like, her?

HUBBLE Put it this way, I wouldn't climb over her to get to you.

TOOLEY I'm pleased about that, faggot. Is she a commie?

MACER We don't think she's a communist.

TOOLEY (To MACER.) Do you think I'm screwing your wife, right now?

MACER I know you're not because you're here.

TOOLEY So you know more about your wife's sex life than you do about your job, Mister Production Manager?! You faggot, gimme the facts.

HUBBLE One hundred and eighty-seven Dagenham women are on strike, backed by the NUVB.

TOOLEY What are they like?

HUBBLE Normal English women. Irrational, moody –

TOOLEY Are they local?

MACER Dagenham, most are married to men working at Fords.

TOOLEY Rita O'Grady, is she married to a Ford worker?

MACER Yes. Edward O'Grady, he's on the line, unskilled.

TOOLEY They've got two Ford incomes, and one of them's on strike. Faggot ass! What's the finished unit stockpile situation?

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ACT TWO

HUBBLE Ten thousand.

TOOLEY So we got ten thousand new Cortinas going rusty on an old airfield. Okay. Stop the line. Lay the men off.

Music No. 13a: THIS IS AMERICA – Reprise

HOPKINS You're cutting off the O'Gradys' money completely.

TOOLEY If you wanna eat steak, you've gotta shoot the horse.

MACER I can't lay off five thousand men just because you want to stop Eddie O'Grady's money.

TOOLEY Maybe you can't. Maybe you ain't man enough. Maybe this is a job for an American.