

MADE IN DAGENHAM
LAID IN DAGENHAM
COME GET YOUR CAT SPAYED IN DAGENHAM.
MADE IN DAGENHAM
WE ARE DAGENHAM BOYS

ALL (MEN /WOMEN)
PLAYED IN DAGENHAM
STRAYED IN DAGENHAM
LIFE IS READY-MADE IN DAGENHAM
GOD KNOWS WHY WE STAYED IN DAGENHAM
TEMPERS GETTING FRAYED IN DAGENHAM
COZ STILL WE'RE UNDERPAID IN DAGENHAM
WE ARE DAGENHAM GIRLS
BOYS
GIRLS
BOYS
GIRLS
OOOH
WE ARE MADE IN DAGENHAM

SCENE TWO

The River Plant. BERYL (front row) and other girls (back row). Enter RITA who takes a seat at her machine.

BERYL Alright Rita? Are you getting any?

RITA Sex or loving?

BERYL Oh! There's a difference, is there?

(Enter CASS.)

BERYL Alright Cass?

CASS *(Sarcastic.)* Yeah, I love it here.

BERYL Are you getting any?

CASS Lord Jesus, Beryl!

(They laugh. Enter CLARE.)

BERYL Hello Clare! Are you getting any?

CLARE *(Giggles.)* Stop it!

RITA Gonna be hot in this shed today.

CLARE Yeah, and I got two hours whatsaname tonight.

BERYL Overtime.

CLARE Yeah.

CASS What are you saving up for, Clare?

CLARE A you know –

BERYL Deposit.

CLARE – on a –

BERYL – flat.

CLARE Yeah.

EMMA What's he do, your Ken?

CLARE Mother's Pride, he makes bread.

BERYL So he's a master baker is he?

CLARE No, he's got me.

CASS Are you gonna marry him?

CLARE I gotta save a bit up first.

BERYL Bollocks, you've been giving it away!

CASS In an ideal world where would you like to get married, Clare?

- CLARE Er . . . Woodford Registry office.
- CASS C'mon, girl, I said in an ideal world.
- CLARE I've always wanted to get married in the countrySIDE.
- BERYL Woodford ain't the countrySIDE!
- CLARE But it's near Chigwell . . .
- BERYL Yeah, and Chigwell ain't the Seren-fuckin'-geti!
- CASS *(Kisses her teeth.)* You wanna get yourself some dreams, girl!
- RITA Cass is gonna be an airline pilot aren't you, Cass?
- CASS Before I'm thirty-five.
- BERYL Who's gonna get on your plane? A black woman pilot?! Fuck off!^{Sod}
(Enter SANDRA.)
- CASS Here's trouble!
- RITA Morning Sandra!
- SANDRA Alright girls! —
- BERYL Alright Sandra, are you getting any?
- SANDRA *(Sung.)*
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, YEAAAAAAH.
- BERYL Dirty cow.
- SANDRA Oi Cass, what you got your dog teeth set on?!
- CASS Seven. For welts!
- CLARE It'd be a lot easier if we had a whatsaname with a you know.
- JO A transport system with a top feed?
- BERYL That'd be a bit too ^{sodding} fucking twentieth century, that would!

SANDRA I put it on seven and it's still sticking.

BERYL Drop the dog teeth lower then, you daft slapper!

CLARE Or use some, you know, fing.

CASS Wax!

BERYL You wanna try sleeping at nights, girl!

RITA Who's this one then, Sandra?

SANDRA Richard.

CASS What's he do?

BERYL Everything by the sounds of it!

SANDRA He's a driving instructor. At British School of Motoring.

BERYL No! He's not that British School of Motoring's Richard?

SANDRA Yeah. What about him?

BERYL I've had him!

(Cheers. Enter BARRY, a young apprentice.)

GIRLS Woah! / Barry! / Woo!

BARRY Oh Jesus.

RITA You look tired, Barry?

BARRY No, I'm not tired.

BERYL Alright, Barry. Are you getting any?

BARRY Please don't talk to me.

RACHEL Barry! My tension discs are rubbing together. They're getting hot.

CASS What's your job title, Barry?

- BARRY I'm an apprentice toolmaker.
- BERYL Does that involve a lot of grinding?
- BARRY Yeah. If you want to make the tools hard.
(Laughter. BARRY turns to go. But as a parting shot in revenge . . .)
- BARRY At least it's skilled work, not like sewing.
- RITA Oi! This is skilled work.
- BARRY Not any more, it ain't.
(BARRY exits.)
- BERYL He's alright is Barry. I'd take me teeth out for him.
(Enter CONNIE and MONTY, the NUVB, River Plant, Convenor.)
- CONNIE Girls! You can machine off this is official union business.
- CASS It's hot hot hot hot in here, Monty!
- BERYL Yeah, I'm sweating like a fucking kestrel.
- MONTY Conditions in this shed have been minuted at the Health and Safety Committee.
- BERYL Oi Connie, could I get paid for sitting around in union meetings drinking tea?
- CONNIE Have you read the union rule book?
- BERYL Yeah I have, it was brilliant, I couldn't put it down.
- RITA Put a sock in it, Beryl.
- CONNIE Me and Monty have been at the Pay Review Committee.
All along, I've been asking for a re-evaluation of our grading –
- MONTY An I'm here cos Connie needs to sign off the new job evaluation scheme.

BERYL Are we getting a pay rise or not?

MONTY To cut a long story short you ladies have been evaluated as grade B.

CASS That's an upgrade then, we were grade C.

CONNIE No, it ain't. It's an unskilled grade.

ALL Unskilled? / We're skilled! / That ain't right / Wot!?

RITA You can't expect us to agree to that.

SANDRA Who else has signed up to this?

MONTY All the men. The TGWU, AEU, AUEW.

BERYL I don't care if the RAC, the IOU and the PMT have signed, we're not signing!

SANDRA I ain't working unskilled in this shit^{dung heap}heap.

CONNIE In my book this is indefensible.

BERYL Why did you agree to it then!?

CONNIE I was outvoted, by the men.

MONTY Look girls, I know what you want –

RITA – no you don't. We want templates for this leatherette.

BERYL And new machines! I'm not saying this machine's old, but the manual's in ^{sodding/bloody} fucking Latin.

MONTY Alright, what do you want?

Music No. 3: THIS IS WHAT WE WANT

SANDRA
 I WANT A CHAIR THAT JUST DON'T CREAK
 I WANT A ROOF THAT JUST DON'T LEAK
 I WANT A BOSS THAT AIN'T A . . .

ALL
FREAK

BERYL
I WANT A BOG THAT DOESN'T REEK

ALL
DOESN'T REEK
DOESN'T REEK

MONTY Ladies, are you going to be serious or what?

ALL
DOESN'T REEK
DOESN'T REEK

RITA
WE WANT MACHINES
THAT AREN'T SO LOUD
YOU HAVE TO YELL

CASS
WE WANT TO WORK IN PLACES
THAT AIN'T HOT AS HELL

SOLO (F4)
WE WANT SOME CHOCOLATE
THAT WON'T MAKE US FAT

ALL
JUST GIVE US LOADS OF THAT
LOADS OF THAT
LOADS OF THAT

SOLO (F2)
I WANT THE CANTEEN RUN BY
WIMPEY'S RESTAURANT

SANDRA
I WANT MY OVERALLS DESIGNED
BY MARY QUANT

SOLO (F3)
I WANT THE FACTORY MOVED TO
SOUTHERN SPAIN

BERYL
I WANT MY DOORS BLOWN OFF
BY MICHAEL CAINE

ALL
(MICHAEL CAINE)

ALL I REALLY WANT TO SAY
IS THROW A LITTLE CRUMB THIS WAY
A TINY TEENY WEENY LITTLE TOUCH
IT'S NOT AS IF WE'RE ASKING FOR MUCH
SPREAD SOME JOY AROUND THE PLACE
PUT A SMILE ON MY FACE
DON'T MESS WITH US
COS THIS IS WHAT WE WANT

BERYL Go on, Clare, you say something.

CLARE
A CHANGING ROOM THAT DOESN'T
ALWAYS SMELL OF SHIT

BERYL
EGYPTIAN COTTON TOWELS
TO WIPE MY SWEATY BITS

SANDRA
CHANEL PERFUME ON TAP
AND SERVED FOR FREE

BERYL
I WANT BARRY TO
SERVICE ME

ALL
(SERVICE ME)

(ALL)

ALL WE REALLY WANT TO SAY
IS THROW A LITTLE CRUMB THIS WAY
A TINY TEENY WEENY LITTLE TOUCH
IT'S NOT AS IF WE'RE ASKING FOR MUCH

SPREAD SOME JOY AROUND THE PLACE
PUT A SMILE ON MY FACE
DON'T MESS WITH US
COS THIS IS WHAT WE WANT

I'M PINING FOR,
I'M WHINING FOR,
I'M YEARNING FOR,
I'M BURNING FOR,
I'M ACHING FOR,
I'M QUAKING FOR,
I'M SICK OF BLEEDIN' WAITIN' FOR

CHANGE, CHANGE, CHANGE
BRING IT ON
CHANGE, CHANGE, CHANGE

I'M MOANIN' FOR
GROANIN' FOR
PRAYIN' FOR
BRAYIN' FOR
SCHEMIN' FOR
SCREAMIN' FOR
AND STILL WE'RE ONLY DREAMIN' FOR

CHANGE, CHANGE, CHANGE
KEEP DREAMING OF CHANGE
CHANGE, CHANGE, CHANGE

SO WHY DON'T YOU GET ON THE CASE
BEFORE WE SMACK YOU IN THE FACE
DON'T MESS WITH US
COS THIS IS WHAT WE WANT

DON'T MESS WITH US
COS THIS IS WHAT WE WANT

BERYL Did you get that, Monty?

MONTY Yeah, loud and clear. As I've always said if a job's worth doing, it can wait until tomorrow.

(Exit MONTY. BERYL starts clapping.)

BERYL Why didn't we know about this, Connie?

CONNIE I've only just found out myself.

BERYL No! I think she goes swanning off to these here job evaluation meetings so you can see more of Monty.

RITA Why are we fighting amongst ourselves?

BERYL You want a fight? Alright! Outside!

SANDRA Beryl, shutup!

CLARE Yeah, and mind your whatsit –

RITA – Language.

BERYL Bollocks.

(They go back to work.)

SCENE THREE

(Union Convenors' office at Ford. This is an office for the convenors and shop stewards to use, though it is within the suite of management offices. Present are BILL (TGWU) and SID (AUEW).

Music No. 4: UNION SONG

MEN
BROTHERS AND SISTERS
COMRADES EVERY ONE