

BERYL                    Machine off everyone! Rita wants to make a speech.

RITA                     I said the girls at Dunton are on C grade.

ALL                      Yeah! / (*Supportive noises.*)

RITA                     I said we must be skilled, cos you test us.

ALL                      Yeah! / (*Supportive noises.*)

RITA                     I said, I've had it up to here!

ALL                      Yeah! / (*Supportive noises.*)

RITA                     I said, we're sick of talking about it, we want summat done.

ALL                      Yeah! / (*Supportive noises.*)

RITA                     So we've got to vote now.

BERYL                    What we voting for?

RITA                     A strike. Hands up, all in favour?

**Music No. 12: EVERYBODY OUT**

*(It's almost unanimous, but CLARE is stalling.)*

BERYL                    Clare!?

SCENE THIRTEEN

*This scene segues out of Act 1 Scene 12 and is set across two weeks as a rapidly moving montage of events, the spine of which is the song "Everybody Out". Locations switch quickly here, and there is musical underscoring throughout the whole scene.*

RITA  
 SOMETIMES IN YOUR LIFE  
 YOU GOTTA STAND UP FOR  
 WHAT YOU KNOW IS RIGHT  
 AND BE PREPARED TO FIGHT

AND SOMETIMES IN YOUR LIFE  
YOU GOTTA GET UP  
AND LOOK THEM IN THE EYE  
AND SCREAM THE REASON WHY

IT'S A LONG TIME COMING  
AND WE'RE READY FOR A SCRAP  
IT'S A LONG TIME COMING  
AND WE AIN'T TURNING BACK

ALL WOMEN  
EVERYBODY OUT!  
GET OUT ON THE STREET  
AND ONTO THE PICKET LINE  
EVERYBODY OUT!  
LET'S MAKE IT CLEAR  
WE'RE HERE TO SEND A SIGN  
EVERYBODY OUT!

CLARE  
IF THEY GET ANGRY, WELL I TELL YA  
WE'LL GET MEAN  
WE'LL CHAIN OURSELVES  
TO OUR SEWING MACHINES

ALL WOMEN  
EVERYBODY OUT!

BILL                    Oi, Monty! Your girls have gone mad.

MONTY                What is it?

SID                    Drugs.

BILL                    What are you gonna do about it, Monty? They're your flock.

SID                    Yeah, what the flock are you gonna do about it?

MONTY                (*Moves to tannoy.*) Your union does not support independent industrial action!

WOMEN

THERE'S NO MORE TALKING  
NO CONVERSATION (NO CONVERSATION)  
DON'T TREAT US GIRLS  
LIKE A POOR RELATION

EVERYBODY OUT

*(Phone rings chez HOPKINS. LISA answers, but JEREMY is frustrated that he didn't get there first.)*

LISA                    Lisa Hopkins.

HOPKINS              Give me the phone!

MONTY                Monty here, N.U.V.B. from the River Plant.

*(LISA hands over the phone.)*

HOPKINS              Hopkins.

MONTY                It's the girls. They've walked out.

HOPKINS              Shit! Put Sid on.

*(MONTY hands phone to SID.)*

HOPKINS              *(To LISA.)* Hey! What time is it in America?

LISA                    I'm not the speaking clock!

*(LISA walks off in a huff.)*

SID                     Sidney.

HOPKINS              Is this a strike?

SID                     All the classic signs. There's a brazier, a picket line, and a barricade.  
If we had an orchestra it could be a musical.

*(Phone down.)*

WOMEN

IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THIS WAY  
NOW IT'S GOT TO STOP  
EVERYBODY OUT!

YOU STARVE THOSE AT THE BOTTOM  
TO FEED THOSE AT THE TOP  
EVERYBODY OUT!

WE'RE THE CAN OF WORMS  
THAT, YOU BETTER REALIZE  
THESE WORMS ARE TURNING INTO BUTTERFLIES  
EVERYBODY OUT!

BARBARA            Prime Minister, the Ford women have walked out.

HAROLD             But the war's over, why are women working?

BARBARA           They're not working, they're on strike.

HAROLD             No Labour government will be pushed around by a lot of women  
with dyed hair.

BARBARA           They make the seats for the cars!

HAROLD             Fit the cars with sunroofs and we can all drive standing up! Do I  
have to think of everything!?

WOMEN

LADIES IF YOUR FELLA  
STARTS TO WHINGE OR STARTS TO MOAN

EDDIE                On strike?! We need the money?

WOMEN

TELL HIM THAT YOU'LL TAKE THE STRIKE  
RIGHT BACK INTO YOUR HOME

(EDDIE *is trying to cook.*)

EDDIE                How long do you cook an egg for?

WOMEN

LET HIM DO THE COOKING,  
LET HIM TRY TO MAKE THE MEALS

STAN                      Twenty-seven minutes.

WOMEN

AND MAKE HIM TO DO IT ALL DAY LONG  
IN A PAIR OF FIVE-INCH HEELS

(EDDIE *looks quizzically at STAN.*)

STAN                      Better safe than sorry.

WOMEN

EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT

MEN

GIRLS, YOU DONE THE RIGHT THING  
WE'RE BEHIND YOU ALL THE WAY  
MAKE YOUR POINT THEN BACK TO WORK  
BEFORE BANK HOLIDAY

WE'RE PROUD OF YOU AND WHAT IT IS  
THAT YOU ALL GOT TO SAY  
BUT MAKE IT QUICK GET ON WITH IT  
COS WE'LL STRUGGLE ON STRIKER'S PAY

ALL

EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT

(*On the picket line. FLEET STREET REPORTERS and PHOTOGRAPHERS.  
One sleazy, ASTRO.*)

REPORTER 1              This way, ladies. Smile for the camera.

RITA I'd have had me hair done if I'd known we were gonna be in the papers.

BERYL I'd have had a shave.

CONNIE Are you national press?

REPORTER 2 The Guardian.

BERYL That's alright then, I don't know anyone who reads that.

ASTRO That's beautiful! What's your name?

SANDRA Sandra.

ASTRO Gissa bit of leg then, Stella!

BERYL Oi! She's on strike, she's not on the game!

ASTRO My card, baby.

RITA Let me see that.

(RITA *snatches the card.*)

Fiesta!?

BERYL That's a bleeding wank mag!

ASTRO You don't have to.

(ASTRO *has gone.*)

REPORTER 2 Ladies, is it your intention to halt production on the new Ford Cortina?

CONNIE I know this management –

BERYL – Bastards!

CONNIE – they'll just get their finished seats from Liverpool.

SANDRA What can we do then?

CONNIE            We need some working class solidarity.

BERYL            'Kinnel!

CONNIE            We need the girls in Liverpool to strike.

ALL  
EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT

BERYL            Hello Liverpool!

ALL                Hiya queen!

RITA  
WE'RE HERE TO ASK A FAVOUR  
WE NEED YOU ALL ABOARD  
WE WANT TO SHOVE A ROCKET  
UP THE ARSE OF HENRY FORD

IF YOU STOP MAKING SEATS  
THEN YOU STOP OUR PRODUCTION LINE  
BUT IF YOU CARRY ON  
THE STRIKE IS JUST A WASTE OF TIME

RITA, SANDRA, WOMEN  
IT AIN'T ABOUT THE MONEY  
IT'S ALL ABOUT RESPECT  
WOMEN ALWAYS COMING SECOND  
THAT'S WHAT WE REJECT

ALL WOMEN  
DAGENHAM AND LIVERPOOL  
TOGHTER WE GOT CLOUT  
LADIES LET ME HEAR YOU SAY  
EVERYBODY OUT!

EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT

EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT

(TOOLEY *is at the shooting range.*)

TOOLEY                Yeah? Tooley.

HOPKINS             We've got a strike.

TOOLEY             Oh Lord Jesus!

HOPKINS             Two strikes, actually.

TOOLEY             What? You only had one strike a minute ago.

HOPKINS             Dagenham and Liverpool.

TOOLEY             What do the men want?

HOPKINS             Women.

TOOLEY             Men always want women, tell me something I didn't know.

HOPKINS             The women are on strike. We have one week's supply of car seats. One week before I have to shut down the whole Ford UK operation.

TOOLEY             Who's the ring leader?

HOPKINS             Rita O'Grady.

TOOLEY             Anarchist? Communist?

HOPKINS             Housewife, and working mother.

TOOLEY             My God!?! They're the worst! Okay, I'm coming over. Put the kettle on.

ALL  
EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT  
EVERYBODY OUT



*(EDDIE at the end of a long hard day of domestic chores, holding a basket of washing.)*

EDDIE I fed the kids.

RITA What did you cook for them?

EDDIE Chips on toast.

RITA Why?

EDDIE Cos I can cook chips, and I can cook toast. We're alright, you do what you have to do love.

ALL

RITA

EVERYBODY OUT . . .

EVERYBODY OUT . . .

EVERYBODY OUT . . .

EVERYBODY OUT,

EVERYBODY OUT!

We don't want pin money we want proper money.

Equal pay for equal work! What do we want?

Equal Pay! When do we want it? Now!

GET OUT ON THE STREET  
AND ONTO THAT PICKET LINE  
EVERYBODY OUT!

LET'S MAKE IT CLEAR  
WE'RE HERE TO SEND A SIGN  
EVERYBODY OUT!

MEN

WE WON'T BE DISMISSED  
AND WE WON'T BE IGNORED

WOMEN

WE'LL THROW OURSELVES  
UNDER THE LATEST MODEL FORD.

MEN

EVERYBODY OUT!

SOLO WOMAN

EVERYBODY OUT!

ALL  
EVERYBODY OUT!

SOLO WOMAN  
EVERYBODY . . .

ALL  
EVERYBODY . . .

SOLO WOMAN  
EVERYBODY OUT!

ALL  
EVERYBODY OUT!  
EVERYBODY . . .  
EVERYBODY OUT!  
EVERYBODY . . .  
OUT!

**Music No. 12a: EVERYBODY OUT – Payout**

*(End of Act One.)*