

SERIES TWO

THE GAMES

EPISODE

08

JOB SEARCH

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John, Gina and Bryan are walking through a carpark.

JOHN Officially, we're going to be shown how the flame is actually going to arrive on the day. But the main thing is, I want to talk to the Minister.

BRYAN What are you going to say?

JOHN Just let me do the talking.

GINA Are you sure that's a good idea?

JOHN If I think a bit of direct personal abuse will be of some assistance I'll just give you a whistle, Gina.

BRYAN So what are you going to say, John?

JOHN I'm just going to show him the figures.

GINA Are you sure that's a good idea?

BRYAN What's in the figures?

JOHN The figures read as follows. (Reads from the documents in the files he is carrying) The figures are that the average departures from Sydney airport is about 18,500 per day. On the day following the Closing Ceremony, Bryan, there are going to be 110,000.

BRYAN You're going to hit them for some more money to dress up the airport?

JOHN No, no, no, we got that.

GINA Yes, we spent it on the media centre.

BRYAN So what are we after?

JOHN We obviously need a lot less traffic and we're going to need tons and tons of buses.

GINA AND BRYAN Less traffic. More buses.

They appear to see some irony in this.

JOHN Actually Bryan, have you ever heard of these people? (Shows Bryan something in his files)

BRYAN Yes, they turned up at the office a couple of weeks ago. Wanted to turn us into a dot com.

JOHN They've got a proposal to provide headsets at all the cultural events. You go to the theatre or the ballet or something and you get a headset. You whack it on and you get information.

BRYAN What sort of information?

JOHN It just feeds information to you that you might find useful at the ballet or the theatre.

BRYAN What, a description of the play?

JOHN Yes, and currency rates, stock prices, metals, the big shortener from the track. I think we're over here. (Points to a door) Through here perhaps.

GINA And what is all this schoolboy secrecy about the Opening Ceremony? I mean, Bryan and I aren't even allowed to know what's in it. You know don't you, John? What's in it? Come on, tell us. Come on, tell us what's in the Opening Ceremony.

BRYAN Yes.

JOHN You know very well that it is completely improper for you to ask me that question on camera.

GINA Oh, I know. It will be some dreadful thing with a plastic Opera House being ridden by a koala playing a didgeridoo.

JOHN Look, Gina, I know that the latte crowd might find it a little tiresome to have something featuring our very important and totally unique marsupials.

BRYAN There'll be some appalling display of nationalism, you watch. Tanks and all that sort of stuff.

JOHN Bryan, if it will make you any happier, I will give you a personal undertaking that the Opening Ceremony contains no Australian tanks whatsoever.

GINA Why not?

JOHN Can you keep a secret?

GINA Yes.

JOHN It's broken.

BRYAN Really?

JOHN Yes, the drive shaft's completely knackered, according to the Lion of Timor.

GINA What is there about the Opening Ceremony that gets people so excited?

JOHN The only bit that people are genuinely interested in, of course, is how they're going to light the flame. The rest is just a day and a half of filler for the networks.

BRYAN Yes, it's all been a bit of a circus since the bow and arrow act in Barcelona, hasn't it?

GINA If only the bloody Spaniards hadn't felt the need to show off. I mean, who remembers how they lit the flame in Seoul or in Rome?

JOHN Exactly. I myself was in Mexico City and I can't remember how they did it there.

BRYAN So where does that leave us?

GINA A bigger flame? A bigger arrow? Greg Norman setting fire to a golfball and smashing it 300 metres.

JOHN No, couldn't let him do that, Gina. He'd hook it into oncoming traffic.

BRYAN We could do comedy.

JOHN No, not in Australia apparently, Bryan.

GINA Hard to find something that all nations of the world would find amusing.

JOHN Indeed, yes, what the Germans find funny is probably illegal in a lot of places.

BRYAN The countries of the Olympics speak 163 different languages so anything involving word-play is out.

GINA We'd be limited to sight gags.

JOHN Yes. Not very dignified.

BRYAN We could light it accidentally.

JOHN Are we still with comedy, Bryan?

BRYAN No, I mean genuinely accidentally, like you see in the papers all the time.

GINA Oh yes. We could have a big bloke in a singlet reversing his truck into the stadium.

BRYAN And he's not wearing a safety helmet.

GINA And his truck's not registered.

JOHN Yes, and he's pissed.

GINA And he backs over a gas pipe or a petrol bowser or something.

JOHN, GINA AND BRYAN Woof!

JOHN Yes. In the meantime you two should be very grateful you don't know.
Camera follows Bryan into John's office where Gina is sitting.

BRYAN Have you arranged all the flags to be made for the Opening Ceremony?

GINA Not yet.

BRYAN Cutting it fine.

GINA Bound to be a war break out somewhere before the Games. A couple of countries will pull out.

BRYAN I wouldn't rely on it.

GINA I don't want to make any more flags than we have to.

BRYAN It's not about how many you've got to make. You've got to have them ready by Friday.

GINA (Looking at John's diary) I don't know why he keeps a diary. There's never anything interesting in it.

BRYAN Gina, have you given any thought to what you might do when all this is over?

GINA For a job?

BRYAN Well, yes.

GINA No, too busy, Bryan.
*She continues flicking through John's diary.
John is meeting with Nicholas at the Minister's office.*

NICHOLAS The Minister's been hearing some disturbing stories about what you've got planned for the Opening Ceremony, John.

JOHN He wants to listen a bit less to rumour and pay a little more attention to fact, your Minister.

NICHOLAS Well, he hears that you may be considering something a little less extravagant than past Olympics.

JOHN Really? Something minimalist, for example?

NICHOLAS Is it true?

JOHN You might recall the Minister's last foray into this matter.

NICHOLAS Yes.

JOHN 'See you in court,' he said.

NICHOLAS Yes, he did.

JOHN To some Americans.

NICHOLAS Yes, not very smart, was it?

JOHN Not very smart, Nicholas, no. Americans live in court. They only ever leave court briefly to eat.

NICHOLAS It's just that the Minister feels that it would be a mistake if the Opening Ceremony wasn't the traditional extravaganza.

JOHN Actually, the traditional extravaganza, as he so amusingly calls it, began simply as an excuse for a whole lot of athletes to get together the night before and have some tea and scones. It has now grown into this vast thing a lot of athletes don't even attend any more in case they get so shagged they won't be able to do what they came here to do in the first place.

NICHOLAS Yes, but it's useful for giving the appearance of a successful Games.

- JOHN** Shouldn't we actually have a successful Games rather than simply generate the appearance of a successful Games?
- NICHOLAS** A Games that looks successful is successful.
- JOHN** You say these things, Nicholas, but I'm not sure that you believe them.
- NICHOLAS** John, Atlanta was a shambles. Nothing worked. Even Juan Antonio Samaranch couldn't draw on a lifetime's training in sycophancy to be nice about Atlanta. Then up waltzes Muhammad Ali, lights the flame, there isn't a dry eye in the house. All is forgiven.
- JOHN** Yes, I see. You want all to be forgiven.
- NICHOLAS** I would hate to think that we would miss such an opportunity.
- JOHN** Well, I can put the Minister's mind at rest on this one. Because I can remind him that he no longer has the right to know anything at all about what's in the Opening Ceremony.
- NICHOLAS** If you're at all worried about leaks, the Minister is more than happy to sign a strict confidentiality agreement.
- JOHN** Oh, please.
- NICHOLAS** The Minister is a man of honour.
- JOHN** We could put you in the Opening Ceremony, Nicholas. We were thinking of comedy.
- NICHOLAS** I'll take it as a no, then. You know, you do have this truly annoying attitude. I would appreciate it if you didn't bring it to the traffic management meeting tomorrow.
- JOHN** Traffic management meeting? What's that?
- NICHOLAS** I've seen a diary on your desk. Do you ever open it? We have a meeting tomorrow with the new traffic management consultant.
- JOHN** (Imagining his desk) Desk, lamp, phone. No, doesn't ring a bell. Who is the new traffic management consultant?
- NICHOLAS** Mr Brett Cousins.
- JOHN** Oh, Mr Cousins, the boy wonder. Is he old enough to be called mister? He's a traffic consultant now, is he?
- NICHOLAS** Two o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Thank you, John.
- John is walking back to the office. He overhears Gina speaking in fluent Italian on the phone.*
- GINA** E molto grande. Assolutamente, coretto. Grazie, grazie, grazie. Sì, il nostro ponticello e molto grande un ponticello... e molto poche della nostra polizia sono corrotte ora. Grazie, sì, sì, sì, sì. Ciao!
- He is slightly perplexed and goes to get Bryan.*
- JOHN** Bryan, Bryan, come here quickly. Listen to this.
- Gina spies John and hangs up.*
- GINA** Can I help you?
- JOHN** Gina, that sounds as if it may at one stage perhaps have been Italian.
- Bryan joins John and Gina in her office.*
- GINA** That's good, because I was just speaking to my counterpart in Turin.
- JOHN** Turin?
- BRYAN** Italy.

- JOHN** Still? Got an Olympics, have they, Turin?
- GINA** Yes, the 2006 Winter Olympics.
- JOHN** Speak with them often, do we? Parlez with them fairly regularly?
- GINA** Just a helping hand from time to time. You know, they've got a bit on, John.
- JOHN** Yes, we've got a bit on too, as I currently understand it.
- GINA** You're not begrudging them a bit of advice, are you?
- JOHN** Well, as I say, Gina, we do have a bit on.
- GINA** Why do you get like this? Have you not been to the toilet today? They're having some difficulties with their transport grid.
- JOHN** Well, there's a coincidence! So are we. I reckon as far as we're concerned, they can paddle their own canoe, Gina. Paddleus ownus canoeus, tell them.
- GINA** I was just taking a minute to help a friend. I'm sorry if it puts me in breach of some UN convention.
- JOHN** Well...
- GINA** They've had a bunch of IOC delegates in town complaining that they spent most of their time sitting on a bus trying to get to where they're going.
- JOHN** There's another coincidence! Yesterday I spent most of the day on a bus trying to work out where I was going to go. If you find out, let me know. We can use that information in getting the Games organised that we are actually being paid to organise, for goodness sake!
- GINA** The Olympic movement is an international brotherhood. We should all help each other out.
- JOHN** I agree. One way we could do that is not getting in one another's way when we've got important things to do.
- GINA** We should help each other out.
- Bryan has been observing the heated exchange. He laughs at Gina's last remark.*
- GINA** I'm sorry, Bryan. What's that? I'm not fluent in guffaw.
- BRYAN** It was a guffaw of total agreement. We help them and hopefully they help us.
- JOHN** And what might that mean?
- GINA** Yes, what does that mean, Bryan?
- BRYAN** Well, as Gina was saying. Gina helps them and they might help Gina.
- JOHN** I might be a bit slow perhaps, Bryan. How would they help Gina?
- BRYAN** I don't know. Maybe with another job or something.
- GINA** Right, cameras out.
- Gina ushers camera crew out and closes the door behind them. They keep filming through the glass walls.*
- GINA** You are skating on very thin ice here, Bryan.
- JOHN** But Gina's already got a job.
- BRYAN** Another job.
- JOHN** What do you mean another job?

- BRYAN** A subsequent job.
- JOHN** Subsequent to what?
- BRYAN** Subsequent to this job.
- JOHN** Gina's got another job after work?
- BRYAN** John, don't be naïve.
- JOHN** I'm not naïve, Bryan.
- BRYAN** Gina will move gently into a job with the Turin Olympic committee courtesy of the wonderful relationship she's currently cultivating with the aid of a telephone and a five-dollar phrasebook.
- GINA** Thank you, Bryan. Look, John...
- JOHN** Is this right, Gina? I certainly hope that we are getting the full value from you on the Olympics that we are being paid to organise.
- GINA** I am giving 100 per cent to this job. You don't have to worry about that.
- JOHN** I don't know whether you've noticed, but they're not actually organised yet.
- GINA** I do notice.
- BRYAN** Have a look in her top drawer.
- JOHN** Why?
- BRYAN** There's an accommodation guide to Italy.
- JOHN** Where?
- BRYAN** Next to the Beroccas and the lipstick.
- GINA** Oh, that's nice, looking through my desk. (She opens the door again) Well, maybe St Bryan could tell us why every time I speak to his opposite number at the Salt Lake City Games...
- BRYAN** Brad? Why are you talking to Brad?
- Bryan shuts the door.*
- JOHN** Who's Brad?
- GINA** ...he invariably tells me that he's just got off the phone to you, who, he tells me, rings him about three times a day.
- BRYAN** Brad is a very good friend of mine.
- GINA** And what's that?
- BRYAN** Where?
- GINA** There. In your hand.
- BRYAN** Where in my hand?
- Gina opens the door and shows the Book of Mormon to camera.
- GINA** Ladies and gentlemen, the Book of Mormon, the official handbook of an American religious group centred in the state of Utah, capital city of which is Salt Lake City. Proud host of the 2002 Winter Olympic Games, Bryan.
- JOHN** (Shuts the door) Bryan. How on earth can you criticise Gina for feather-bedding when you're doing the bloody same thing yourself?

BRYAN Oh, come on. Be realistic.

JOHN I am being realistic.

BRYAN We're going to be out on the street when this is all over.

JOHN You are hopeless, the pair of you!

BRYAN The Minister is going to get another portfolio. You know the way it goes.

GINA Bryan's right. The executives were only ever in it as a springboard into massive salaries in their next job and the nabobs on the board are only part-time.

BRYAN We're the only ones who are going to be on the dungheap when this over, John.

GINA Hear, hear.

BRYAN Listen. Listen, John. It's all right for a dreamer like you, but Gina and I are a bit more realistic about these things.

GINA Yes.

John opens the door and ushers the camera crew in again.

JOHN Right. Now hear this. I'll tell you how it's going to go, you two. From now until October the second, you are going to put 1000 per cent effort into the organising of these Games, the ones we are being paid to organise in Sydney. Il gamo da Sydney, for goodness sake. (To Tim, who has approached the door) Tim.

TIM Are there any lunch orders, please?

JOHN I'm pretty sure that Gina will have the spaghetti and perhaps Bryan might have a wafer and maybe a little whistle of wine.

John marches off.

That afternoon, John is due at a meeting with Brett Cousins, the consultant.

JOHN John Clarke to see the Creative Director, I think.

RECEPTIONIST Certainly. Are you with this gentleman, Sir? (Points to Nicholas, who is sitting nearby on the mobile phone)

NICHOLAS Sì, il ponticello e molto grande un ponticello... sì.

JOHN Yes, that's Pope Nicholas the second. I think I am with him. Thank you very much.

NICHOLAS E molto poche della nostra polizia sono corrotte sono corrotte ora... Sì, OK, ciao. Ciao!

(To John) John, good. Let's go straight in.

JOHN I'm sorry to interrupt, Nicholas.

NICHOLAS John, I know that politeness doesn't come naturally to you, but just for today, please.

JOHN Yes, just get on with it will you.

Brett Cousins is in his office. Nicholas enters. John follows.

NICHOLAS Brett, good to see you.

BRETT Nicholas!

NICHOLAS John, the new creative director.

JOHN Creative director.

BRETT It's good to see you again, John. Take a seat, fellas.

NICHOLAS You've met our new traffic consultant, have you?

JOHN Yes, you used to be a PR consultant to Mark Philippoussis, didn't you?

BRETT Yes.

JOHN What are you doing now?

BRETT I'm a consultant now.

JOHN What exactly is a consultant?

NICHOLAS A consultant is an expert.

JOHN Yes, what in?

BRETT In consulting.

JOHN No, I think we're back where we started from. What are you an expert in?

BRETT Today?

JOHN Yes.

BRETT Traffic management.

JOHN Yes. Have you got any qualifications?

BRETT Yes, I'm a fully qualified consultant.

JOHN No, no. Listen very carefully. Have you got any qualifications in traffic management?

BRETT Absolutely.

JOHN Good, what are they?

BRETT I consult to the Olympic Games in traffic management.

JOHN First base, I think, Nicholas.

NICHOLAS What we're aiming to achieve is a situation during the Games where the traffic conditions are as close as possible to normal traffic conditions.

JOHN As bad as that?

BRETT Which is why I have produced a strategy entitled the 'Traffic Management Strategy'.

Brett hands a booklet to Nicholas and John.

NICHOLAS Yes, very good.

JOHN Very good name for it.

BRETT Which I think will go a long way towards achieving these aims.

NICHOLAS Hear, hear.

BRETT We have obtained agreement from both state and local governments to implement this strategy for the duration of the Games, which I think is great.

John looks through the proposal.

JOHN This is just a proposal to radically increase all parking and traffic fines for a couple of weeks in September.

BRETT No, it's a strategy.

NICHOLAS Look, it says 'strategy' at the top of the page.

JOHN Thanks, Nicholas. I had noticed that. Listen to this: 'Parking too close to the kerb, \$1500'. 'Parking too far from the kerb, \$1500'.

NICHOLAS Look, if you're going to take a narrow view...

JOHN Here's a good one. 'Operate rear fog light other than as permitted, a grand'.

BRETT These are carrot-and-stick financial inducements.

NICHOLAS Yes, come on, John.

JOHN These have got nothing to do with traffic flow at all. Listen to this one. 'Registration label not fixed in accordance with regulations twelve hundred bucks'. That should help people get away from the venues more rapidly. Long queues of completely stationary vehicles, each with a beautifully affixed registration label.

NICHOLAS If you're not going to take this seriously, I'll just take this back.

BRETT You're not an expert, John.

JOHN It's just revenue raising under the pretext that it's good for the Olympics.

BRETT It's a strategy.

JOHN Have a look at that amount of money there, Nicholas. If you blokes get that you could bloody near pay for the opening ceremony.

NICHOLAS That is an outrageous thing to say!

BRETT If you utter that again, you will be hearing from my lawyers.

JOHN My God, I'm right, am I?

Back at the office, Gina is snooping through John's desk. She finds an entry in his diary, and rushes out of the office.

GINA Bryan! Bryan!

John and Nicholas are walking outside Brett's office.

JOHN That bloke is an absolute imbecile.

NICHOLAS Well, I thought he made some good points, actually.

JOHN Did you really? In that case, Nicholas, I reckon you've been doing this for too long. Anyway, I'll see you later.

John is about to get into a taxi when Nicholas stops him.

NICHOLAS See you, John. Oh, don't forget we're having dinner with that Greek tonight.

JOHN What Greek is that?

NICHOLAS Kostas Dimitriades.

JOHN I repeat, what Greek?

NICHOLAS The Greek who's the head of the Athens Olympic Games committee. I emailed you about this.

JOHN Nicholas, we had our email taken away from us three months ago.

NICHOLAS Well, you should have told me you didn't get my email.

- JOHN** How silly of me not to inform you I hadn't received something I didn't know you'd sent. Nicholas, you're the person who took the email away from us. Thank you very much.
- John gets into the taxi.*
- JOHN** (To taxi driver) Let's go.
- As the taxi speeds off, Nicholas suddenly remembers something.*
- NICHOLAS** John, John! Bugger!
- John is in the taxi. His mobile phone rings. It is Nicholas, in another taxi.*
- JOHN** Hello?
- NICHOLAS** John.
- JOHN** Yes, hello.
- NICHOLAS** Yes, it's me. Look, he gets in at four this afternoon.
- JOHN** Who's arriving at four this afternoon?
- NICHOLAS** The Greek.
- JOHN** Oh, the Kostas Dimitriades person.
- NICHOLAS** Kostas Dimitriades, yes. Can you do me a favour and pick him up from the airport?
- JOHN** I suppose so.
- NICHOLAS** Don't forget we're having dinner with him this evening.
- JOHN** No I'm not having dinner with him.
- NICHOLAS** Oh come on, John. It's just a courtesy. I mean, don't give us your usual song and dance, please. It's just two hours of routine politeness and the chicken or the fish, all right? On second thoughts, if you want to be miserable, fine. You stay away. Don't you come.
- JOHN** Good. I won't come.
- NICHOLAS** You can pick him up from the airport for me?
- JOHN** Well, if you insist.
- NICHOLAS** Gracious as always.
- JOHN** Look, I'll be your limousine service, Nicholas, but I am not going to dinner with this person. That's that.
- NICHOLAS** Yes, well, you've made that clear. Not that I fully understand why.
- JOHN** I'll tell you why. I would not want it inferred that I would go to dinner with a man who was the head of the Athens Organising Committee, simply in order to jack up a job for myself.
- NICHOLAS** What on earth makes you think that?
- JOHN** I'll tell you why I think that. I've got Gina and Bryan in a post-Olympics job frenzy back at mission central. I reckon for the last month they've done absolutely nothing but try and organise jobs for themselves.
- NICHOLAS** You're exaggerating.
- JOHN** I'll tell you what, Nicholas. If they find out that you are going to this dinner tonight, it will be dinner for four and souvlakis all round. Don't you worry about that. (Silence)

Nicholas? Nicholas, you didn't say anything in response to my... oh my giddy aunt, you haven't told Gina and Bryan that you're going to dinner with the head of the Athens Organising Committee, have you?

NICHOLAS

Of course not.

JOHN

Well, that's good.

NICHOLAS

I did ask your receptionist to write it down in your diary.

JOHN

Oh God!

NICHOLAS

Your personal diary.

JOHN

Oh God!

NICHOLAS

They don't read your personal diary, do they?

JOHN

Nicholas, you have a lovely dinner tonight. It will be dinner for four. Name of Bell.

John walks through the Games office. He walks past Bryan's office. Bryan is on the phone.

BRYAN

They have to play golf – they've got sand. I know that, I've seen photographs of drunken Australians lying on it.

JOHN

Bryan!

BRYAN

(On phone) Yes, listen, yes. Just tee up a time for us to play and...

John walks past Gina's office.

GINA

No, no, no, not the vegetarian place. They're meat eaters, aren't they? You wouldn't happen to know what is the national flower of... (Trails off when she sees John at her office door)

JOHN

Gina!

GINA

Lismore.

JOHN

Bryan! Gina!

John is now in his office. Gina and Bryan come in.

GINA

You bellowed?

JOHN

You two don't retain information terribly well, do you?

GINA

I haven't done anything.

BRYAN

I haven't done anything either.

JOHN

Please sit down. Discreet eavesdropping on my part reveals to me that you two have a fair chance of knowing that there is a dinner on tonight with a man called Kostas Dimitriadis who is the head of the Athens Organising Committee. Now, let me tell you how it's going to be with this man. I'm going to the airport now to pick him up. He gets in at four.

BRYAN AND GINA

Ten to.

JOHN

Thank you. And if you two choose to go to the dinner with him tonight – and it is entirely a matter for you – I'd like you to think very seriously about it. I, for example, am not going. If you do go, I hope you have nice evening. I hope you choose successfully between the chicken and the fish. And I don't want you to have any discussions with him of any kind that have to do with future Olympic job prospects. OK? Now, have a lovely evening. At the end of the evening you can shake the nice Greek man by the hand and resolve never to see him again during his lifetime. Is that clear? Good, thank you both for your attendance.

Tim comes into John's office.

TIM Sorry, John. Gina, your friend rang back to say that it doesn't have a national flower.

GINA Really? What doesn't?

JOHN Lismore, Gina, I would think.

GINA Thank you, Tim.

JOHN (To Bryan's back as he leaves) Golf, Bryan?

GINA Where are you going, Bryan?

She scuttles out too.

John is walking through the airport. He greets a recently arrived international passenger and assists him with his luggage.

Gina is on the phone in her office.

GINA No, no, no, it's not mustard. I'd say it's more of a lemon. Empire line, cocktail length, with a pineapple mule. OK, I'll pick it up at six. Great.

Bryan is at the barber's. He's on the mobile.

BRYAN No, no, no, no, the golf's off, I'm afraid. Yes, can you let Baker-Finch and Allenby know? Great, OK. See you later.

BARBER OK, mate. How would you like it?

BRYAN Like that. (Points to a picture stuck on the barber's wall)

BARBER I like it.

Bryan and Gina are in a Greek restaurant. Bryan has an extravagant haircut and worry beads, and Gina looks like Nana Mouskouri, complete with lemon-yellow empire-line gown.

BRYAN Where are they? They should have been here an hour and a half ago.

GINA Nicholas has gone to make a call.

WAITRESS Hello there. Are we ready to order?

BRYAN Orhee.

GINA Yasu.

Nicholas turns up in full Greek regalia.

BRYAN What's the news?

NICHOLAS The plane got in on time. John picked him up on time. He dropped his luggage at the hotel. He checked in. They left the hotel and no-one has seen or heard a word from them in the past six hours. He's turned his phone off. They've bloody vanished.

BRYAN Where the hell could they be?

Meanwhile, in a very busy Greek club, John, Kostas and a group of men are dancing to a traditional Greek song. There is much festivity.

Back at the restaurant, things are looking very grim. Nicholas is tapping cutlery on the plate. The group is alone.

GINA Can you stop that?

BRYAN How's the family?

GINA What do you care?

- WAITRESS** Hello there, are we ready to order?
- GINA** No!
- WAITRESS** Kitchen's closing.
- NICHOLAS** Bugger off!
- John and Kostas finish their dance and repair to their seats. They drink.*
- JOHN** Aytos o skopos einai to kati allo Kvsta. [That's a ball-tearer tune, Kostas.]
- KOSTAS** Ki ayto den einai tipota. Poy na ton akoyseis otan pragmati xalaei o kosmos. [You should hear it when they really give it the herbs, John.]
- JOHN** Ti les, nomizeis oti ua mporoyoan na ton paijoyn amerikanikes mpantes? [You reckon American marching bands could play that?]
- KOSTAS** A, poly wobamai oti denu'antejoyn kai ua klataroyv Giannh. [I fear they'd blow their liver out, John.]
- JOHN** Vraia ua'tanomvz, deua' tan? [Be great though, wouldn't it?]
- KOSTAS** Piuanon, Giannh. Alla ayto tvra mono apo sena ejartatai. Paei tosos kairos tvra poy caxnoy me gia kapoion na organvsei thn teleth enarjhs tvn agnvn mys kai aplvs xairomai poy ton brhkaxme. Kalvsorises sthno mada mas. [Probably, John. But that's all up to you now. We've been looking for someone to organise our opening ceremony for so long and I'm just glad we've found him.]
- They clink glasses and drink to Athens' health.*
- Stilli gasy garsarorystes! [Cheers! Welcome aboard!]*
- JOHN AND KOSTAS** Sthn Auhna! [To Athens!]
- JOHN** Soy exv pei gia thn idea moy na xrhmatodothsoyme oloklhrh thn teleth enarjhs aplvs ayjanontas ta prostima ths troxaias?
- [Have I told you about my idea to fund the entire Opening Ceremony by simply increasing traffic fines?]
- KOSTAS** O anurvpos einai idiowyia! [The man's a genius!]
- Kai toso aptaiota ellhnika! [And such fluent Greek!]
- Yani! Yasu Yani!
- JOHN** Good on you, Kostas.
- Bryan, Gina and Nicholas are still waiting at the restaurant.*
- WAITRESS** So that's the chicken, the chicken and the...
- NICHOLAS** F...