

SOUP

MUSIC

*Have you (have you) had your soup today?
Campbell's of course, Campbell's of course
Have you (have you) had your soup today?
Campbell's tastes good, mm-mm good
Have Campbell's every day
You get vitamins that way*

*Proteins and minerals too
For breakfast or for lunch
For dinner or for brunch
Once a day, every day have soup – Campbell's!*

*Have you (have you) had your soup today?
Campbell's of course, Campbell's of course
Once a day, every day you should have
a bowl of Campbell's soup
Have some Campbell's right now!
Hey! Have you had your soup today?*

Andy Warhol:

Well I just like to have the same breakfast, have the same lunch, walk to work, answer the same phone calls, and do the same paintings

Advert:

Pop art, Op art, underground movies x10
It's 10pm. Do you know where your children are?

MUSIC

ANDY by LES RITA MITSOUKO

Andy Warhol:

Ah, yes. Um, oh yeah and it really, really. Well it... Uh, just well, actually. Uh, I try to make people look good, But not, not really. I, uh. I...turn it into...and then...Sometimes it's hard but... sometimes it's easy. Well I... Uh gee I don't know how. Oh yeah. I always want somebody to... Oh yes, I've, oh yeah. Well yes I/They call me granny, they call me granny/It's really great / They do, so. Cause I was able to, sort of. Uh yes they do. Uh, I wish I didn't.Well just a feeling of...the same shoes actually. I don't know. No, no I had some, yeah. Yeah. I think Liza Minnelli...Liza Minne-Minnelli...Liza...

Song - *I've Seen That Face Before (Libertango)* by Grace Jones
Strange, I've seen that face before,
Seen him hanging 'round my door
Like a hawk stealing for the prey
Like the night waiting for the day
Strange

[A hubbub of voices and street sounds]

You get that? You get that?
Got it! Got it!
Open up the door now!
I love Studio 54 and I think everyone looks just beautiful
...and Andy's very cool...
Look at all my friends...
Studio 54 is open to everyone...
...limo please...

MUSIC

Take A Walk On The Wild Side by Lou Reed

*Holly came from Miami F.L.A.
Hitch-hiked her way across the U.S.A.
Plucked her eyebrows on the way
Shaved her legs and then he was a she
She said, hey babe, take a walk on the wild side,
Said, hey honey, take a walk on the wild side.*

Studio 54 conversation:

"Oh my God she looks gorgeous, gorgeous, gorgeous..."
"She looks all right"
"Uh. She looks much lovelier than she looked last week."
"Was she here last week?"
"Yes, she was here."
"Oh I don't remember that."
"She was here every night."
"Really, were you here every night?"
"Don't expect you are, working overtime"
"Who's that?"

*Candy came from out on the island,
In the backroom she was everybody's darling,*

*But she never lost her head
Even when she was giving head
She says, hey baby, take a walk on...
Doo-doo-doo-doo...*

VICIOUS

MUSIC: 'MY WAY' SUNG BY FRANK SINATRA (Instrumental into "Yes, it was my...")

SOUND EFFECT: EXPLOSION, BREAKING GLASS, SOUND OF SOMETHING FALLING HEAVILY DOWN STAIRS PUNCTUATED BY DIFFERENT VOICES SAYING "Sid, Sid, Sid...."

Nancy Spungen: *Sid? Sid!*

MUSIC: 'RISING THERMAL 14 16' N; 32 28' E' BY BRIAN ENO & JOHN HASSELL PLAYS UNDERNEATH:

American radio news report: ...the Chelsea Hotel on West 23rd St... In room 100 Sid Vicious was sitting on the bed near his picture... in the bathroom was the 20 year old American girl he had lived with for two years. Nancy Spungen has been stabbed to death

Second American radio news report: Sid Vicious will not have to stand trial for the murder of a girlfriend at the Chelsea Hotel. Sid is no longer Vicious, he's dead

MUSIC: 'RISING THERMAL' CONTINUES MIXED WITH 'FOREPLAY' BY SID VICIOUS (breathing and grunting sounds)

Uptight British man: My personal view on punk rock is that it's nauseating, disgusting, degrading, ghastly, sleazy, prurient, voyeuristic and generally nauseating. I think that just about covers it as far as I'm concerned. Um I think most of these groups would be vastly improved by sudden death.

MUSIC: SID VICIOUS PLAYING BASS LIVE

Sid: Who needs the fucking UK? It's a load of fucking shit... Got a lot of wax in my ears today... People have been calling us Punks like since we were 15, you know

what I mean like we've looked like this ever since then, like we haven't jumped on any bandwagon.

Other band member: We don't plan a year ahead let alone 5 years

Sid: We don't even plan for tomorrow, Christ!

Other band member: The only reason why we ever got where we have is not through fault

Sid: Are we guna rehearse tomorr'a... Get lost Mum, I hate your guts!... Grown-ups are people who have become redundant... The difference between us and them is we don't care... I'm guna be dead before I'm anywhere near that age... You see, being, you you don't necessarily a, grown up, you can be grown up at any age you know what I mean? Like there are 16 year old who are grown up, like we will never grow up we're just a bunch of kids you know what I mean? And we always will be kids. That's what we're...that's, that's like why we will never change, we won't change

MUSIC: 'MY WAY' SUNG LIVE BY SID VICIOUS

Sid: [loud belch] Wanna hear 'My Way' arseholes?

Audience: You are a poser!

LYRICS:

And now, the end is near,
It's time to face the final curtain
You cunt, I'm not a queer,
I'll state my case of which I'm certain
I've lived a life that's full
And travelled each and every highway
But more, much mor than this,
I did it my way.

Regrets, I've had a few,
But then again, too few to mention.
I did, what I had to do,
And saw it through,
Without exemption
I planned each chartered course,
Each careful step along the highway
And more, much more than this,
I did it my way.

There were times, I'm sure you knew,
When there was fuck, fuck all else to do,
But through it all, when there was doubt,
I shot it up, I kicked it out,
I faced the wall,
And did it my way.

I've laughed and been a snide,
I've had my fill, my share of losing,
And now the tears subside,
I find it all so amusing,
To think, I killed a cat,
And may I say, not in a gay way,
Oh no, oh no not me,
I did it my way.

For what is a prat, what has he got,
When he wears hats and he cannot,
Say the things he truly feels,
But only the words of one who kneels,
The record shows, I fucked a bloke,
And did it my way.

ENGEL

Music – Falling In Love Again sung by Marlene Dietrich

*Falling in love again.
Never wanted to.
What am I to do?
Can't help it.*

Music – Shoulderblades by Gilla Band

*Said "hello"
It don't know*

That speaking in tongues deaf, licking gets red
Like a sock and it was
Feel like a chicken, act like a cock
Now it's all Dutch Gold
Orange door hinge, temples grow tunnels
The first mate sunburnt at stake
Suffering sideways
Ed Mordake
Still it's all Dutch Gold
Orange door hinge, tunnels grow temples
The last mate sunburnt at stake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
And like a hat for Ed Mordake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
And like a hat for Ed Mordake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
And like a hat for Ed Mordake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
Ed Mordake
It said "hello"
It was dead
Feet on an armchair, sharing a head
And headache two face
Suffering front ways, Ed Mordake
Again it's all Dutch Gold
Orange door hinge, temples grow tunnels
It's too late to be late
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
And like a hat for Ed Mordake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
And like a hat for Ed Mordake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
And like a hat for Ed Mordake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
Ed Mordake
Ah, oh, ah, oh, ah, oh, ah, oh
Ah, oh, ah, oh, ah, oh, ah, oh
Bleurgh, ah, ah, oh
Bleurgh, ah, ah, oh
Bleurgh, ah, ah, oh
Bleurgh, ah, ah

*Patience now please
Futon sleaze
Blue is a bastard, acts like a tease
It's too late for Ricki Lake
Talking all arse ways
It's too late, ah
Patience now please
Futon sleaze
Blue is a bastard, acts like a tease
It's too late for Ricki Lake
Talking all arse ways
It's too late
And now it's sad
Dutch Gold
Orange door hinge, temples grow tunnels
Daily rake with Quentin Blake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
And like a hat for Ed Mordake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
And like a hat for Ed Mordake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
And like a hat for Ed Mordake
It's like a hat for Ed Mordake
And like a hat for Ed Mordake*

THE PRINCESS & THE SHOWGIRL

MUSIC

CLOCHES D'ANGOISSE ET LARMES D'ADIEU by OLIVIER MESSIAEN

BBC News reporter 1:

Normal programming has been suspended and we now join Martin Lewis in the News Studio.

BBC News reporter 2:

This is BBC Television from London. Diana Princess of Wales has died after a car crash in Paris. The French government announced her death just before 5 o'clock

this morning. Buckingham Palace confirmed the news shortly afterwards. Normal programmes have been suspended while we bring you the latest developments throughout the morning

American News reporter:

One of the most famous stars in Hollywood history is dead at 36. Marilyn Monroe was found dead in bed, under circumstances that were in tragic contrast to her glamorous career as a comic talent. On the surface she seemed to have such a zest for life. Her international appeal took her from command appearances to the other side of the world and entertainment for Korean GIs. The star led a far from normal childhood and had 12 sets of foster parents, leading her to say in her last interview that she was never used to being happy, so it wasn't something she ever took for granted. She never let her personal feelings interfere with her job and she was the idol of the GIs, the animation of Fox Hall (?) dreams.

She found no happiness in marriage. Her second husband was baseball immortal Joe DiMaggio, and that marriage ended, as had her first, in divorce. Her third husband was...

MARILYN INTERVIEW

Interviewer:

Marilyn, I saw some pictures of you the other day riding an elephant at the circus. Did you have fun?

Marilyn:

Ooh I loved it, it was wonderful. It was a pink elephant.

Interviewer:

Uh-huh. Did you have any practice, before you rode it?

Marilyn:

No I hadn't but I enjoyed it very much, I became quite fond of the elephant, he was very nice (*laughs*) and the people were wonderful, all the crowds and everything, erm

Amy (friend):

Especially the ones way up in the...

Marilyn:

Yes, that's right, I was telling Amy before about the people up in the balcony, way up in the far far balcony. They were especially friendly, but I think it meant a lot because, probably because I hadn't been to the circus as a kid, and I like circuses

Interviewer:

I think we all do

DIANA INTERVIEW

Interviewer:

Lady Diana, meeting so many people is still quite new to you, how have you reacted to this warmth and affection?

Diana:

Oh its been a tremendous boost, er just a mass of smiling faces. Wonderful.

Interviewer:

Quite emotional?

Diana:

Oh very, oh yes

MUSIC

POPPY NOGOOD AND THE PHANTOM BAND BY TERRY RILEY

HELICOPTER SOUNDS

Marilyn:

Gee, I never felt I had an effect on people until I guess I was in Korea. I, I don't think until then, really, because, erm, studios that I worked with always said "remember one thing, you're no star!" (*laughs*). Sometimes people want to see if you're real. They kind of look erm, to you, toward you with some kind of, er, something that's I guess away from their everyday lives. I guess you call that entertainment, huh?

MUSIC

DIAMONDS ARE A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND from GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

The French are glad to die for love

They delight in fighting duels

But I prefer a man who lives

And gives expensive jewels

A kiss on the hand may be quite continental

But diamonds are a girl's best friend

A kiss may be grand but it won't pay the rental

On your humble flat, or help you at the automat

*Men grow cold as girls grow old
And we all lose our charms in the end
But square-cut or pear-shaped
These rocks don't lose their shape
Diamonds are a girl's best friend*

*Tiffany's, Cartier, Black, Starr, Frost, Gorham,
Talk to me, Harry Winston, tell me all about it!*

*There may come a time when a lass needs a lawyer
But diamonds are a girl's best friend...*

SCENE FROM GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

Marilyn:

She'd have to be a pretty terrible girl to be mean to a sweet, intelligent, generous man like you, Piggy

Piggy:

My dear, my dear, you must let me do something for you to show my gratitude

Marilyn:

Oh thank you ever so!

Piggy:

May I, er, kiss your hand?

Marilyn:

I always say a kiss on the hand might feel very good, but a diamond tiara lasts forever!

Piggy:

A diamond tiara?

Marilyn:

Yes, Lady Beekman's, I'd just love to have it

Piggy:

Good gracious

Marilyn:

What's the matter?

Piggy:

Oh nothing, nothing, nothing, but wouldn't you rather have some furs, or a racehorse, or a motorboat?

Marilyn:

No thank you

Piggy:

Well it should be very difficult for me to explain to Lady Beekman that I've given away her jewels

Marilyn:

But you're so clever Piggy, you could if you put your mind to it

Piggy:

You really think so?

Marilyn:

Of course I do! And besides, it's only fair I should have her tiara, because after all, she has you!

Piggy:

My dear, my dear, my very dear

DIANA INTERVIEW

Interviewer:

What about the guest, er apart from the guests, the presents, because you've drawn up this lovely list of presents, did you get together in deciding what was going to go on that list?

Diana:

No it was me, I had great fun (*laughs*), going round, and my list completely emptied, it's all come to us, it's marvellous, so I...

Interviewer:

So you aren't going to get stuck with two toasters or something like that?

Diana:

Well I don't know about that, we've got two houses to fill so I've been busily writing thank you letters so various people

SCENE FROM GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES

Gus:

I love her, I love her very much, I've never had a feeling like it

Esmond Senior:

Oh shut up. Young lady, you don't fool me one bit

Marilyn:

I'm not trying to, but I bet I could though

Esmond Senior:

No, you might convince this jack-ass that you love him, but you'll never convince me

Marilyn:

That's too bad, because I do love him

Esmond Senior:

Certainly, for his money!

Marilyn:

No! Honestly

Esmond Senior:

Have you got the nerve to stand there and expect me to believe that you don't want to marry my son for his money

Marilyn:

It's true

Esmond Senior:

Then what do you want to marry him for?

Marilyn:

I want to marry him for your money

Gus:

There, er..

Marilyn:

You know that a man being rich is like a girl being pretty – you might not marry a girl just because she’s pretty, but my goodness doesn’t it help? And if you had a daughter, wouldn’t you rather she didn’t marry a poor man?

Esmond Senior:

But, I was..

Marilyn:

You’d want her to have the most wonderful things in the world, and to be very happy. Oh why is it wrong for me to want those things?

MUSIC

REPRISE

Diamonds!

Diamonds!

I don’t mean rhinestones

But diamonds are a girl’s best...

Best friend!

Prince Charles:

I don’t know about Diana but I’m more used to it I think probably now, knowing for years that the camera’s poking at you from every quarter, and recording every twitch you make so you can get used to a certain extent and on those occasions you accept that that’s part of it, I think, and if you don’t try to work out in your mind some kind of method for existing and surviving this kind of thing, you would go mad. And so, in the end you do get used to it, but, don’t you find that after the last 6 months you’re beginning to get used to it?

Diana:

Just

MARILYN INTERVIEW

Interviewer:

Well now, your picture has been on the cover of almost all popular magazines, hasn’t it?

Marilyn:

No, not the Ladies’ Home Journal

Interviewer:

That you would like, would you?

Marilyn:

Yes

Interviewer:

Why?

Marilyn:

Well I used to long for it. I used to appear on, when I was modelling, on men's magazine covers, such as er, I don't know, Squint, Peep, Take a Peep (*laughs*)

Interviewer:

But not the Ladies' Home Journal?

Marilyn:

No

FROM BRITISH DAYTIME TELEVISION

-I'm very jealous of you Jane, because you met Princess Diana..

-I did, yes, lots of times

-Come on then, tell us the gossip!

News Reporter:

It's 7 o'clock on Wednesday the 15th of January, the headlines this morning:

The decision by Diana Princess of Wales to support a campaign against landmines is reported to have angered ministers. The papers quote an unnamed minister this morning describing her as a 'loose cannon' saying her comments are unhelpful and ill-advised

Diana:

Oh it really makes me want to burst into tears, that. Who, am I? Who says I'm a loose cannon?

MUSIC

NOTORIOUS by DURAN DURAN

No-no-notorious, notorious

No-no-notorious

*I can't read about it
Burns the skin from your eyes
I'll do fine without it
Here's one you don't compromise
Lies come hard in disguise
They need to fight it out
Not wild about it
Lay your seedy judgments
Who says they're part of our lives?
You own the money
You control the witness
I'll leave you lonely
Don't monkey with my business
You pay the prophets to justify your reasons
I heard your promise, but I don't believe it
That's why I've done it again
No-no-notorious*

Presenter:

Here she is, but I'll give her her introduction anyway Mr President, because in the history of showbusiness there has been no one female who meant so much, who has done more...

Marilyn:

I think that sexuality is only attractive when it's natural and spontaneous. And well, you've missed the boat, you know what I mean?

SCENE FROM SOME LIKE IT HOT

Marilyn:

You're not giving yourself a chance, don't fight it, relax

Tony Curtis:

Like smoking without inhaling

Marilyn:

So inhale!

*

Osgood:

Daphne, you're leading again

Daphne:

Sorry

*

Marilyn:

Well?

Tony Curtis:

I'm not quite sure, do try it again

Tony Curtis:

I got a funny sensation in my toes, like someone was barbecuing them over a slow flame

Marilyn:

Let's put another log on the fire

Tony Curtis:

I think you're on the right track

Marilyn:

I must be, your glasses are beginning to steam up

*

Tony Curtis:

I never knew it could be like this

Marilyn:

Thank you

Tony Curtis:

They told me I was caput, finished, all washed up, and here out are making a chump out of all those experts

Marilyn:

Now really

Tony Curtis:

Where did you learn to kiss like that?

Marilyn:

I used to sell kisses for the milk fund

Tony Curtis:

Tomorrow remind me to send a check for a hundred thousand dollars to the milk fund

*

MUSIC

Arthur Miller:

We were to parts, however remote, of this society, of this life. One was sensuous and life-loving it seemed, while in the centre of it there was a darkness and a tragedy that I didn't know the dimensions of at that time, er basically her struggle was a psychological struggle against abandonment, against abuse, in our terms today she would have been thought of as an abused child. Er, now the psychological damage that that creates is very well known, and her she struggled in her lifetime and lost against that damage

Marilyn:

You know, they're grabbing pieces out of you and gee, you know, you do want to stay intact, you know, intact, on two feet. They want to know, like er, well what is it like? Sometimes it's nearly impossible

Marilyn:

Fame is also a burden. An industry, I don't think, should behave like, let's say a mother whose child maybe has, let's say, run out in front of a car, so what do they do to the child? Instead of clasping the child to them they start beating up on the child. They feel that it's some kind of a privilege to walk up to you and say anything to you. So at least it's something that er, let's say, I experience. So it's not just that, ok, fame will go by, you know so long, I've had you fame, if it goes by, I told you it was fickle

MUSIC

JEZEBEL SPIRIT by BRIAN ENO AND DAVID BYRNE

Do you hear voices? You do? So you are possessed? You are a believer born again and yet you hear voices and you are possessed? Ok...

Diana:

Charles said I was crying wolf, and he said "I'm not going to listen you're always doing this to me". He said "I'm going riding now". So I threw myself down the stairs. Bearing in mind I was carrying a child.

*Jezebel,
Spirit of destruction,
Spirit of grief,
I bind you with chains of iron
I bind you out of that bounded heaven.
Loosen your hold and come out of her now.
(It's no good our sister.)
Out. Out Jezebel.
Come out now
(Go ahead)
Out in the name of Jesus
Come out destruction
Come out destruction
Come out grief
Jezebel you are going to listen to me Jezebel
(Go ahead sister; keep going.
Jezebel will abandon you)
She was intended by God to be a virtuous woman
You have no right to her
Her husband is the head of the house
Out Jezebel. Out. Out. Let Jesus in.*

Diana:

Going round, going round, going round, going round...

*

DIANA INTERVIEW

Interviewer:

With all these heavy responsibilities and all these public duties that you're both going to have, are you going to have time for the private life, for making a home and running a home, the sort of thing that young married couples do?

Charles:

You're the one with the domestic responsibilities

Interviewer:

Are you looking forward to making a home at Highgrove for example?

Diana:

Oh yes very much so. Looking forward to being a good wife.

Interviewer:

Are you a good cook by the way?

Diana:

Er, I have done a cooking course, yes. I don't think, I'm average, but you haven't tasted anything because I won't let you

MARILYN INTERVIEW

Interviewer:

Now Amy tell me, does Marilyn know her way around a kitchen, is she very much help around the house?

Amy:

Oh yes she is, she's sort of a ideal guest, she's not trouble to anyone, and she picks up after herself, and er, she's just fine you don't even know she's around

Interviewer:

Does she make her own bed?

Amy:

Yes she does and she helps me with the baby, to bathe him, to feed him

Interviewer:

And cleans her own room?

Amy:

Yes she does

Interviewer:

Uh-huh. Has she ever come in handy as a babysitter?

Amy:

On quite a number of occasions

Marilyn:

Yes, Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve

*

Marilyn:

I used to laugh so loud, so gay. And I would ask the boys, I'd say, can I ride your bicycle now? And they said sure, and then I'd go zooming, laughing in the wind, riding down the block, laughing

MUSIC

I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE from SOME LIKE IT HOT

For I must have you or no one, and so I'm through with love.

And so I'm through with...

Baby, I'm through with love

Marilyn:

Josephine!

-Beanstalk!

-Hey, that's no dame!

Tony Curtis:

None of that sugar, no guy is worth it

Marilyn:

Josephine!

*

Marilyn:

Er, do I feel happy in life? Erm. Erm. Let's see.

SONG

PALE BLUE EYES by VELVET UNDERGROUND

Sometimes I feel so happy

Sometimes I feel so sad

Sometimes I feel so happy

But mostly you just make me mad

Baby, you just

Make me mad

Linger on

Your pale blue eyes

Linger on
Your pale blue eyes
Thought of you as my mountain top
Thought of you as my peak
Thought of you as everything
I've had but couldn't keep
I've had but couldn't keep
Linger on
Your pale blue eyes
Linger on
Your pale blue eyes
If I could make the world as pure
And strange as what I see
I'd put you in the mirror
I put in front of me
I put in front of me
Linger on
Your pale blue eyes
Linger on
Your pale blue eyes
Skip a life completely
Stuff it in a cup
She said, "Money is like us in time
It lies, but can't stand up
Down for you is up"
Linger on
Your pale blue eyes
Linger on
Your pale blue eyes
It was good what we did yesterday
And I'd do it once again
The fact that you are married
Only proves, you're my best friend
But it's truly, truly a sin
Linger on
Your pale blue eyes
Linger on
Your pale blue eyes