**ONIONS**

50 **INT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT** 50

Another party rages. Phil funnels beer, spilling much of it down his front as -

PARTY GOERS

(chant)

Scoll! Scoll! Scoll!

Onions wanders around in his jocks, smoking a joint perched at the end of a long cigarette holder, nodding to guests. He sees Jimbo and Bev. Plants a wet kiss on her cheek...

ONIONS

Hello, love.

Then Jimbo gets a wet one.

JIMBO

Aaw, fair go!

BEV

Where's Peter?

He leans in close to Bev.

ONIONS

You know why they call me Onions? Bev - 'why?'

ONIONS

Because I'll make your eyes water.

Onions breaks into hacking laughter.

SCENE 2

68 **INT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT** 68

Another loud party. Brock has just informed Onions of his date with Michelle Downes.

ONIONS

Mate, you can’t take Miss Australia on a dinner date to the Swagman.

BROCK

Bullshit, it’s fantastic. The smorgasbord’s famous and there's a cabaret show. What do you reckon, Bevo? The Swagman's not a bad spot for a date.

BEV

I don't know, is she special?

ONIONS

Michelle Downs. Miss-Fucking- Australia.

BEV

Oh... She tries to look happy for him.

ONIONS

Take her to the Southern Cross, the restaurant there - very schmick, no doubts you’re there to close the deal.

BEV

Yeah, you’re a famous race car driver now, she might expect more

than an all you can eat buffet.

ONIONS

And the genius of it is, you book a room so if dinner goes as it should, it’s a short trip upstairs and to what will inevitably prove to be the greatest sexual experience of your life.

Brock grabs a pack of smokes from out of Onion’s shirt pocket and lights one up.

BROCK

I can’t afford the Southern Cross Hotel. I’ve got no money.

ONIONS

I just paid both our rents, I’m done ‘til next Thursday. Beg, borrow, steal. You cannot fuck this up for me.

Brock moves on through the party, finds himself face-to-face with Bev.