

Peter Hunter: Manager of a sub-branch of the National United Bank

25-35

*"Stuffed? What with – pimentos?"*

Peter is a man divided. While he is deeply in love with his new wife, he is also somewhat of a mama's boy. This is quickly apparent, when only ten days after returning from his wedding and honeymoon, his mother arrives "for lunch" - with luggage. Recently promoted to his management position at the bank, Peter is perhaps a little too concerned with appearances. His wife Frances doesn't need to work, he'll take care of that aspect of things thank you very much. And since they live directly above the bank, having parcels and packets of pornography show up, followed closely by his own manager and shortly thereafter by the bank inspector - well, you can see why he may panic just a little. With his problem solving skills put the ultimate test, he does what any good manager does - he passes the buck on to Brian, his chief cashier!

With all the stories he Peter and Frances concoct on the spot to try to explain this embarrassing situation away (while embarrassing Brian to no end with every word!), it's a given that Peter certainly has a wild imagination and can think quickly on his feet. Quickly enough to purge his posh digs of the explicit material before it's discovered, without breaking a sweat and not a single hair out of place? Well no, but then that's what makes it funny :-)

Frances Hunter: Peter's newlywed wife

25-35

*"More Bromdip, Mr. Cheesehead?"*

Frances is a spirited woman who is deeply in love with her husband, but most definitely not with his mother. Frances has a bit of an independent streak in her, and wants to be more than a bank manager's wife, living above the bank. She would love to be able to work and have a house away from bank buzzers, but Peter insists they can manage just fine. Frances, unbeknownst to Peter, sends away for some Scandinavian Imported Glass, with the intention of surprising Peter with a home-based business distributing fine glassware. When various pornographic pictures show up instead of the anticipated stemware, the blushing bride is thrown in to dizzying attempts to distract everyone who comes in the front door; from her mother-in-law, to her husband's stuffy old boss!

Brian Runnicles: The chief cashier

25-35

*"That's 200% profit! My god, we're in the wrong business...what am I saying?"*

Poor Brian. Always a best man and never a groom, and he didn't get the promotion at the bank. But he does try to stay fit. Brian appreciates structure and low-key events; where one could discuss any socially acceptable topic, the size of the cucumbers in France for example. Unassuming and just a little bit nervous most of the time, Brian almost naturally becomes the scapegoat and very reluctant pornography problem solver. But he gets in a right tizzy his likeness is published and a reference is made to the "Phantom Pornographer". When Susan and Barbara show up – oh poor Brian.

Eleanor Hunter: Peter's mother

50-65

*"...I've always been more active at night."*

Eleanor Hunter is your stereotypical mother-in-law: subtly overbearing, only slightly interfering, just a wee bit judgmental and completely oblivious to the fact that her settling in to the guest room could interrupt the newlywed bliss – or accidental pornographic conundrums, as it happens. Her infatuation with her son's boss can only add to the raucous humour.

Leslie Bromhead: The National United Bank's district manager, Peter's boss

50-65

*"Slap a bread poultice on it."*

An English gentleman, and Peter's boss at the bank, Leslie Bromhead appears and adds yet another problem for Peter, Frances and Brian. It certainly wouldn't do for the big boss to come across the pornographic material that has mistakenly made its way in to the apartment above the bank. Leslie is also rather taken with Eleanor; adding to Peter's angst over the situation. And it could just be that Mr. Bromhead, bank district manager and romancer of mothers, may be more understanding of their predicament than Peter, Frances and Brian would even dare to think.

Superintendent Paul: Of the local police force

50-65

*"I don't understand. Does he have a date, or is he collecting a prize?"*

A genial man, who doesn't drink on duty. Unless there's Vodka, and then it should be just a small double. His arrival certainly adds to the panic in our three clandestine pornographic problem solvers; even though, he's fairly oblivious to the goings on, beyond the fact that he keeps noticing the door open and feels it his duty to let them all know.

Mr. Needham: A bank inspector

40-50

*"You're real and you're all starkers – in the nuddy!"*

After finishing a day early with appointments at Twickenham, he arrives in Windsor to find that his hotel room won't be available until the next day and so goes in search of Mr. Bromhead. He arrives at the apartment and is, of course, invited to stay the night- what else could Peter do? Mr. Needham is a chronic insomniac and has to take sleeping capsules; considering all that is going on in the apartment and the need for secrecy, what else could Frances do but double his dose? And when Susan and Barbara show up – oh, poor straight laced Mr. Needham.

Susan and Barbara

20-35

*“Well there must be something wrong with all of you then. You can’t be normal.”*

Paid and scantily clad party girls sent by “The Scandinavian Import Company” after several complaints from the customers living in the apartment above the bank; it’s their job to make the customer happy. They both enjoy the job, and just can’t figure out why everyone in the apartment is so uptight!

Also required: one performer to play a delivery man