

BITCHES

Fur coats & no knickers

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A two-hander, tragic-comic stage dog show.

Tales of an uncivilised world told by two female dogs; **BITCHES** who meet daily and discuss a diverse range of topics. Everything from the behaviour of their owners; 'Women Over Forty' (WOF), ageing, binge-drinking, obesity, to the wearing of fur coats, climate change, the world economic situation and the state of Britain's dog food.

BITCHES is a howlingly funny, ironic, ugly, warts-and-all metaphorical manifestation of the desperate, selfish, bizarre world we live in – from the dogs point of view.

The play highlights the stupidity of humans, in particular, the way they treat dogs (and animals in general) with so little respect, whilst demonstrating how dogs show nothing but love and loyalty in return.

So, **BITCHES** leaves the audience with the underlying message that maybe if people were more like dogs the world would be a better place.

Meet the characters:

TOSCA a no-nonsense Irish/northerner with a huge appetite - carries a chip on both shoulders, can smell a rat a mile off. She's a bit embarrassed about her questionable heritage and with a name more befitting of a posh pooch, Tosca's been desperate to swap her wellies for a pair of Jimmy Chew's. This 'cross' country gal, questions everything - is a novel, but willing bitcher. Obsessed with telly, celebrity mags and finding her pink scarf.

RUBY is an urban girl with Soho street cred. She's a tail-swinging Jackie Russell with a fake Rottweiler persona, her bitching definitely goes deeper than her bite. While Ruby may appear to fiercely defend Westenders from crazies in day-glow jackets and any 2-leg with facial hair. Secretly she loathes the posh bitches in designer coats. Obsessed with loosing weight and cheese.

Worlds apart but connected by a mutual desire to get beneath the flesh of a society so screwed up it frowns on street sex and public peeing. The Darling Buds of May meets Sex in the City in a dramatic documentary style play revealing exactly what happens when childless women of a certain age, abduct seven week old pups and call them babes.

These dogs are mongrels, but show their pedigree when it comes to knowing their subjects:

They **BITCH** about the leather umbilical cord: Dog as a child substitute.
They **BITCH** about binge drinking (WOF to 'White Wine Witch' in 3 easy glasses).
They **BITCH** about The Media Whistle (liberated women or media led?)
They **BITCH** about Arse Etiquette.
They **BITCH** about Bling.
They **BITCH** about science diets; cosmetics, fashion and skinny celebrity tittle-tattle.
They **BITCH** about the Pooparazzi.
They **BITCH** about crossbreds... how the media has made them mad!

The play opens with a video projection; we see an image of two pairs of women's feet in high heels. The camera pans up the legs and we see they're both wearing short fake fur coats (one black and white, one brown). We can just about see their bottom cheeks with a little fury doggie tail sticking out. (This is also the publicity image.)

The video ends with the two fake fur-coated women separating and prancing off screen, just as the actresses prance on stage - from opposite sides.

*Onstage the **BITCHES** wear diamante dog collars and strike a pose. They eye each other up, circle each other warily. Suddenly, one bends down and sniffs the other's bottom. Blinding flash. They now sit on two stools placed side-by-side centre stage... and let rip. (Joan Rivers crossed with a Pit Bull).*

*While one **BITCH** barks a story, the other plays all the other parts (and vice versa) Ref: Stones in their pockets, with irrepressible urges that disrupt their dialogue and expose their real nature – digging, peeing, sniffing etc.*

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BITCHES is a series of disarmingly frank observations on our censored, consumer society from a dog's p.o.v. Revealing not just what we think, but what we're too afraid to say – women will relate to it and men will get a unique insight, because for the first time ever, this uncensored, tail wagging controversy, is straight from the **BITCHES** mouths.