

“SOCIAL CLIMBER” (Radio Sketch)

V/O: As if The Queen doesn't have enough to worry about with Prince William and Kate Middleton trying to become Great Britain's version of the Duggar family, a woman was just arrested trying to scale the gate at Buckingham Palace. What could possibly convince someone to do that? Besides a belly full of Foster's and a friend with a camera and a dare.

**FX: GENERAL STREET NOISE**

AUDREY: Rub your arse against the gate and I'll take your picture. Nobody cares if you just touch it with your arse.

MAUREEN: The Guard specifically said not to touch the gate while the Royal Family is about.

AUDREY: But did he specifically mention your arse? Specifically, did he say, "Maureen, do not put your arse against the Buckingham Palace gate, while the Royal Family is about?"

MAUREEN: I think my arse is implied.

AUDREY: I think your arse is impaired.

MAUREEN: But it's not too big is it?

AUDREY: Certainly not. It's just the right size. To rub against a big gate.

GUARD: You two. Step back. You're getting too close.

**FX: CHUGGING BEER**

MAUREEN: Give me some of that.

AUDREY: That wasn't me having the pint.

**FX: CHUGGING BEER**

PHILIP: Ah, now that hit the spot.

MAUREEN: Hey, that's my Foster's!

GUARD: Maybe you shouldn't have left it by the fence while you were deciding whether your own arse was gate-worthy or not. And just so you know, it is specifically not!

PHILIP: If you don't mind me saying, ma'am, I think your arse is worthy of not just being rubbed against a gate, but being rubbed against me own self.

MAUREEN: Keep walking, Prince Philip!

AUDREY: Okay, on the count of three, you get over the gate, grab the beer, and I'll take your picture. And help Prince Philip get up while you're over there.

PHILIP: How did I get on the ground this time?

GUARD: Very effectively, Your Royal Highness. It's nice to see you've started a lovely excessive-drinking hobby in your retirement, Sir.

AUDREY: Okay. One. Two.

MAUREEN: Get the proper side of my arse!

AUDREY: THREE!

**FX: CLANGING AND FALLING/YELLING**

**FX: CLICK OF A CAMERA**

GUARD: Right, that's it! Ma'am, you're under arrest. And Your Royal Highness, if you'll just wait a moment, I'll have someone come 'round to pull your pants up. Until then, let me get that picture posted to your Tinder account.