

## MONOLOGUE – GOSSIP ON THE BUS

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Monologue – Gossipy lady on the bus

Afternoon dearie

Here, you wouldn't mind squeezing over a bit? I hate sitting on the outer seat on the edge like this. The drivers stop so suddenly and I might fall.

That's how her down the road died you know. It's all the fault of them drivers, young people drive so fast these days, all this tearing about – you wonder how they ever got a job!

So, that house is for sale. Look, that one there. I used to know the family who owned that, thirty years ago. The girls were so nicely brought up, always dressed nicely and going to a good school. The boys though, were awful tearaways, one used to ride a motorbicycle you know. Their parents couldn't do anything with them.

Do you have any children? No? Well don't leave it too long dearie.

Oh no, I'd forgotten the time! All the school children getting on the bus. It's terrible, you know that are like all young people these days, loud music, swearing, bumping you with their bags, they don't even say "good afternoon". I think they should walk home from school, not be allowed on the bus. What if they distracted the driver? They don't have to get home in a hurry anyway, they all stay out late drinking and taking drugs.

Well, this is my stop and I'd better be getting off, my budgie will be wondering where I am,

It was lovely talking to you dearie, good afternoon dearie.