

**Jessica monologue:**

Jessica: Oh, please hurry up. We mustn't keep Mister Stockton waiting. I want you to make a good impression, fiancé-wise. You've so much potential; if only you'd grow up and focus on your priorities.

Oh, Richard. I do love you. You know that, don't you? Now, when you're talking to Mister Stockton, you must make sure you don't interrupt him or disagree with him. And when he makes a joke, laugh. If you're in any doubt as to whether or not he's made a joke, look at me. I'll... mmm, tap my forefinger. No, he might think I'm bored. I know: if he makes a joke, I'll rub my earlobe. There wasn't any problem with the reservation, was there?

**Anaesthesia monologue:**

Anaesthesia: Well, my mother had me an' my sisters, but she got a bit funny in the head. One day I came home from school, and she was crying and crying, and she didn't have any clothes on, and she was breaking plates and stuff. Throwing them everywhere. I was really scared, so I run away. Lived under an overpass in Notting Hill, eating rotten apples an' oranges an' things people threw away. It was so cold, and I got really sick. When I come to, I was in London Below and the rats had found me.