

## Cissy and Ada

It's evening in a small town library. There are two cleaners at work Cissy and Ada. Ada enters the room Cissy is cleaning in.

Ada: Cissy, Cissy, where are you?

Cissy: Yes, yes, I'm over here in history of art. Are you finished already; you must be in a hurry to get home?

Ada: **No** I haven't finished yet I've only just got to psychology I need you to come and help me, there's a man in psychology.

Cissy: Well tell him the library's closed and to leave immediately and he's too late to borrow any books.

Ada: I tried but he ignored me. Could you come and tell him?

Cissy: Oh Ada do I have to do everything!

Cissy follows Ada to the psychology section.

Ada: Anyway I won't be rushing to finish work tonight as Bert's on days.

Cissy: Oh so I suppose it's back to my place after work then. Not sure that I've got enough sherry for you to stay too long.

Ada: It's a good job I know you don't mean that otherwise I'd feel hurt.

Cissy (muttering under her breath so Ada can't hear): Hmm a really good job.

Ada: Oh one other thing he's got no clothes on!

Cissy: Oh you poor thing no wonder you want to come home with me after work. Bert with no clothes on what a bilious thought!

Ada: No not Bert, the man in psychology!

Cissy: Oh, .....He's obviously attention seeking ..... Just like all men.

They arrive in the psychology section, standing there, looking but half pretending not to look at the man on the floor.

Cissy: Now come on young man enough of this playing about off you go ... **now**.

Ada: He's ignoring you Cissy, just like he ignored me.

Cissy: Yes I can see that! He's obviously a very rude man.

They stand there for a moment apparently not knowing what to do next.

Cissy: Is he breathing?

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Ada: I don't know I wasn't looking at his chest.

Cissy: Now stop that, higher thoughts. I know it can't be easy depending on Bert for your cojuragal ... contigal ... well you know what I mean.

Ada: But his bits..... they look so big.

Cissy: Haven't you noticed that a man's bits always look bigger if he's thin like our friend there. If your Bert lost some weight I am sure his bits would look enormous.

Ada: Hmm I think I'll have to talk to Bert about going on a very strict diet.

They stare intently at the man's chest.

Cissy: I don't think he's breathing.

Ada: Perhaps he's holding his breath.

Cissy: Go on astound me why would he be holding his breath?

Ada: I don't know .....perhaps he's doing a silent protest!

Cissy: **A silent protest!** If he'd been holding his breath since we arrived here he'd be going blue in the face!

Ada: No need to shout. He could be a pearl fisher.

Cissy: A pearl fisher!

Ada: Yes they can hold their breath for a very, very long time.

Cissy: So why do you think there is a naked pearl fisher, holding his breath, lying on the floor of the psychology section of the library?

Ada: Attention seeking?

Cissy: Well I think he's dead.

Ada: Oh.....so what shall we do then?

Cissy: Leave him there, just Hoover round him.

Ada: Shouldn't we tell someone?

Cissy: No we'd only end up late home and I don't want to miss Corrie. Rita's got a new boyfriend and I want to see what he looks like.