

Christmas ruminations by G and E. January 8th 2016

E: I 'm a lot taller.

G. yes, I need one more height, eh?

E. No, you mean you need one more dinner and you'll be the same age as me.

G: yes, if eat lots and lots of dinner, I'll be all grown up.

E: But you can't eat too many or you'll get tummy ache.

G: Or it might explode out of me, eh?

Break in transcription...

G: We'll need all these, eh?

E: What's your hat doing in my room? Put it in your room. (in an 'aside' voice) Say "Where's my room?"

G: This is my room.

Break in transcription...

E: Bigger people are bossier, eh? I'm bigger, eh?

G: Can I eat this apple?

E: No, in ten days time you can eat the apple.

G: Can I eat it at Christmas?

E: Yes, it's Christmas in ten days time.

Break in transcription...

E: This is the apple jar, eh? Cos it says 'apple', eh?

E: What does that jar say?

G: Mmmmm

E: It says candy or donuts.

Break in transcription...

E: I'm the boss of you because I'm bigger, eh?

G: I'm making donuts.



E: That's candy eh?

G: I found it. On Halloween I got it. They gave me all their candy.

E: Let's put it in here. We need to put the basket out, eh? And tidy it all out eh? (Tidy up basket of stuff).

G: I found the little black thing.

E: it's candy. Put it in the candy jar.

G: This jar is only for the little black candy.

E: Look at my apple candy.

G: You have to ask me if you want any of my candy,

E: Actually, big people don't have to ask, eh?

G: What candy do you want, Dad?

E: You can only eat the candy in ten days time. (Whispers in a quieter voice)...Say, "stop saying that, I can't wait that long".

G: Stop saying that, I can't wait that long.

(They find a bracelet).

E: It was Mum's. She died. She's gone away forever.

G: she's waiting for us, eh?

E: No

G: I want Mum. I am going to look for her.

E: NO! You can't. We've got homework to do.

G: Here's pizza.

E. You can't have it till Christmas.

G: Can I have it at Christmas?

E: Yes.

G: What's it all here for? What's this?

E: it's an old toy. You used to play with it, eh?

G: I only used it when I was a kid. I can put it up here, eh?

E: Where you can't reach it.



G: I have to stand on my tiptoes to reach up there. We play with it only on rainy days. But Dad has gone away.

E: But I'm your Dad. I'm your new Dad. I'm really good at reaching it. You can't reach it, eh? I taught you, eh?

G: Yes. My things go up here.

E: my things go up higher than your things, eh? You really want to have that top shelf for your things, eh?

G: Yeah, but I can't reach.

E: Candy! That's for Halloween, and not for ten days. Then it will be Halloween Christmas. It's only one more day so let's get some sleep.

G: OK, Dad.

E: I'm the boss, eh?

G: Yeah.

(Sleeping and silence. They wake.)

Both: Christmas! (squeals and squawks) Presents. Candy.

E: and look at all the little Christmas presents.

G: Only one.

E: you got nothing inside! Look.

G: it's the worse Christmas ever.

G: Say "Wait! There's a box!" It was inside, eh?

(Sleeping again in house)

E: only one more day until the next Christmas.

(Silence).

G: Ho ho ho.

E: Be quiet.

G: that wasn't me. That was Santa.

E: (waking) He brought you millions. But some of them are for me, eh?

G: Yes. Oh, there's nothing in it.

E: You got only one present. Look, it's a searching gun.



G: it's for you. Look, I got this chair for my birthday.

E: But you didn't get any Christmas presents. (passes block)
Open this one first!

G: open, open, open, open (going through pretend motions)....
wow!

E: it's a toy dinosaur!

G open, open, open, open.... wow!

E: it's an elephant. Last present now!

G: Wow, I always wanted one of these.

E: Your old blue one looked really horrible, eh? Now you've got
a new red one.

G: Don't look, don't look! I'm making something for
you.

E: I've got something behind my back for you too.

G: me, too!

E: it's a brand new sword!

G: maybe I 'll get one next Christmas.

E: it's only two days till Christmas.

G: do we have to go to bed now?

E: Yes. Now it's morning. These are all your old guns,
and rubbish and paper....

G: Yeah (sadly) . Yes, and I do open all my rubbish as well.

E: Yes.

G: I've got a guitar!!

E: Your presents are moving!

G: We need to fight them..

E: Shoot those presents!

G: They're trying to kill your toys.....(much shooting and slashing)

E: The aeroplanes are flying away. We don't need to shoot them
.Till you say "Crash!"



G: Crash!! Is my guitar fighting them? That's a bad guitar!

E: The earthquake's going away. Hey, G, Santa gave you nothing for Christmas!

G: Yeah, only a guitar.

E: he gave me millions.

G: Tomorrow he will give me more.

E: no, he won't. He's a bad Santa.

G: Let's kill Santa.

E: Now we have a new Santa.

J: Can I play, E?

G: He can be the new Santa!

E: He can be the elf.

Interlude of puppy playing in a submarine, then back to the 'Christmas set'

E: it's a new Christmas day!

G: We can open our presents! Look , can we eat the apple now, E?

E: No, it's a million days till we eat apples. Now Halloween is over.

This seemed to be the end.... the addition of an extra person changed the focus to a new game.....

