## **Prunes in Apple Juice**

Male on a mobile phone in a hospital waiting room,

'John, can you hear me? Why did you hang up just now? It's me Peter. Eh? Pause 'It's not like I'm phoning about consolidating your debt.'

Voice rising...

'It's Peter your brother. I didn't say 'a holiday in Tibet', I said consolidate your debt. No, no. don't hang up, I'm not...'

Redials on mobile phone. Mutters under breath 'stupid man'.

'John, it's me Peter, your brother, yes Peter. Sorry? What do you mean gone as in left or died?' pause

'Well I am sorry to hear that.'

'I said, I'm sorry to hear that. Yes I'll bury her when I come round. Have you got a box big enough? I said, have you got a box big enough? '

'Anyway no rush but, when you next go to Waitrose, can you get me TWO TINS OF PRUNES IN APPLE JUICE?'

'No, no that's not what I said. NO John I didn't say improve your attitude, I said prunes in apple juice!'

'Waitrose are the best, surprisingly better than M&S. John, get me two tins and tell you what, get yourself one! I said, get yourself a tin too! But not in The syrup, I find it too sickly at the moment. No I said, not the syrup!'

'Can you hear me?'

'Yes 2 tins in apple juice. No not apple juice, PRUNES in apple juice.

CAN YOU HEAR ME?'

(Someone in the waiting room pipes up- We can all hear you!)

'Yes, The Dr said it's the best for keeping me regular.

I said Reg-u-lar! Yes you know, going every day! You should try it, avoids constipation.'

'Anyway sorry to hear that Gladys died. That's sad. I SAID, THAT'S SAD. Oh yes, put her in the freezer till I get there. I'll come round Friday and pick up the prunes. But if you can get me the two tins and get yourself one. Waitrose are the best. Anytime when you next go. But I am running low and I have them every morning! Have you got that?'

'Anyway will you get another parrot? Gladys was a good old bird wasn't she? Yes I said a good old bird. See you Friday. Thanks. Bye'