

## They're Taking The Quinoa

*Main Character : Vera mid 60s , neatly turned out, silver blonde 'set' hair. Speaking on the phone, quite posh – think Margo 'The Good Life'.*

**Vera** : Hello Jean, can you talk?

Clive's just gone to play golf, I had to speak to someone. I've got something to tell you but it must not be repeated, don't tell anyone. Ok?

*Pause*

I went to Waitrose yesterday.

*Pause*

Yes, I've been getting Ocado deliveries throughout lockdown, but as they are getting divorced, I thought I better get myself used to shopping again.

*Pause*

I know they're taking the quinoa!

Anyway, I was much quicker than I thought.

*Pause*

Yes Jean the shops are quiet at the moment. Mind you, no hanging about when you're wearing a mask and your glasses start steaming up.

I came home and Clive was upstairs. He shouted that he'd be down in a minute. But I just had an odd feeling. I quietly went up and opened the bedroom door.

*Becomes distressed*

I couldn't believe my eyes Jean. He was stood there wearing my peach silk underwear and my pearl necklace. My best dresses were in a heap on the bed.

Can you believe he started blabbering on about a fancy dress zoom meeting?

I said 'I'm not stupid Clive, you don't need to wear my underwear for that!'

*Pause*

Well it turns out he's been dressing up in my clothes for years. Of course, with lockdown and us being together 24/7, he hasn't been able to. So as soon as I was out of the door and at Waitrose, he's rummaging through my undies.

*Pause*

Oh he was full of apologies, 'it doesn't change anything', he still loves me. He said **it stops at the bedroom door** and he never goes out wearing any of my clothes.

*Pause-angrily*

What? No Jean, not even my knickers!

*Pause*

Well no, I don't know how I feel about it. After 40 years, he may just have to go the same way as Ocado!