

See Me....

A reading for two voices

Voice 1: See him, him over there –
In full flight again
Aye, you can't shut him up -
always on about something or t'other.
If it's not wars in Iraq or
nuclear submarines at Faslane
it's something else!
Quick! Eyes down – don't meet his
in case he starts with awkward
questions again,
like he always does.
"Where do you stand?
What do you believe?
What are you going to do?"
I mean, what do I know?!

Voice 2: See her – aye
her over there
with the charity shop clothes and a
gleam in her eye.
Don't get talking to her –
make you squirm, she will.
No – she's not a religious crackpot
(at least, I don't think she is)
but always on someone's case.
If it's not getting a fair deal for
expectant mums with HIV
It's something else...
I mean, who asked her to
Go on a crusade for lost causes!

Voice 1: Me? Oh... live and let live,
that's what I think.

Voice 2: Don't go rocking the boat...

Voice 1: ...let sleeping dogs lie...

Voice 2: Don't draw attention to yourself or...
Well, you know!

Voice 1: See them?
(*pause*)

Voice 2: See me...

Voice 1: Funny...what if I needed someone to
stand up for me and say what's right?

Voice 2: Who is it that is shouting in the desert, "Get ready.."?