

JUNE You were married only six months ago?
MANDY Oh no! ... We met six months ago we were married last month.
JUNE Oh dear. How awful for you.
MANDY The same thing nearly happened to my Nan.
JUNE It did?
MANDY Except she could never get them to the altar.
JUNE She couldn't?
MANDY She liked flyers you see.
JUNE Pilots?
MANDY Well, she didn't much care whether they flew the planes or dropped the bombs or whatever.
JUNE It was the uniforms then..
MANDY It must have been. Anyway she lived near the airbase where they trained the gunners. She would meet them, get engaged, they would fly off to war and then she would get the letter.
JUNE Oh.
MANDY Dear Miss Shapcott, I regret to inform you that...
JUNE This happened twice?
MANDY Oh no. ...six times before the war ended.
JUNE Six!
MANDY Then word got around the base
JUNE I'm not surprised
MANDY They used to call her Joany the Jonah.
JUNE That's terrible
MANDY Yes, It was very hard for her to get a date after that.
JUNE I can understand that.
MANDY They thought the jinx was over after the Japanese surrendered.
JUNE It wasn't?
MANDY She lost the last one on the flight home
JUNE Oh dear. It must have been awful for her. I have only ever been in love once. We met at school and we were engaged as soon as he got a job. Wonderful days they were. Weren't they Bill? We'd go shopping every week on Saturday morning. I would put the things in the basket and Bill would follow behind with one of those calculator things, adding it all up. Most times he had the exact change ready for the girl before the boy had put the last item in the bag. Ah... those were the days.
Listen to me nattering on. You were talking about your Brian. Tell me dear... Was he, er.. well, *normal* in other ways?
MANDY Normal?
JUNE Well, you know... in the bedroom?
MANDY I don't really know. I've never been with anyone else. I did wonder if other people used all the paraphernalia that we did.
JUNE Paraphernalia?
MANDY Well he did like to dress up sometimes.
JUNE In your clothes?
MANDY Oh no! Nothing strange like that, just superhero sort of things.
JUNE Superman and Batman?
MANDY More often Superman and Catwoman.
JUNE I see. How did you feel about this?
MANDY Well that depended.

JUNE Depended on what?
MANDY On which one I had to be.
JUNE Oh
MANDY I never liked being Superman
JUNE Was it the uniform that was the problem?
MANDY Oh no, that wasn't it – it was the landings.
JUNE Landings?
MANDY Well I am not very good with heights you see. I get all dizzy.
JUNE Heights?
MANDY To play the game the way he liked it, first I had to tie Catwoman up to the bed.
JUNE Goodness!
MANDY And then Superman had to fly onto the bed.
JUNE Oh my!
MANDY Well in order to do that I had to climb on to the top of the wardrobe.
JUNE But???
MANDY Yes! But I don't like heights.
JUNE Oh my Lord!
MANDY Well, as much as he enjoyed it we had to stop playing that game.
JUNE What happened?
MANDY Well you know, I
MANDY & JUNE Don't like heights
JUNE Yes.... you said.
MANDY Somehow I overbalanced and fell onto the bed.
JUNE Oh my, were you hurt?
MANDY I was fine, but Catwoman broke three ribs.
JUNE Oh dear!
MANDY That wasn't so bad..
JUNE It wasn't???
MANDY Oh no! It was the wardrobe falling that did the real damage.
JUNE It fell on you?
MANDY And sprained my wrist.
JUNE You poor thing
MANDY Yes, it was an antique! But that wasn't so bad.
JUNE No?
MANDY Well it wasn't badly damaged.
JUNE Oh good.
MANDY The problem was we couldn't move.
JUNE You were stuck?
MANDY Yes, Catwoman was tied to the bed with three broken ribs and Superman was pinned down on top of him by the wardrobe.
JUNE Oh dear, how on earth did you get out?
MANDY The next afternoon was Thursday you see.
JUNE Thursday?
MANDY Mum always visits us on Thursday.
JUNE Oh my dear how embarrassing.
MANDY Yes it was, I usually get a chance to tidy up a bit before she comes. The washing up wasn't even done!
JUNE But she could get you out?
MANDY Oh no, the wardrobe was far too heavy for her.
JUNE What did she do?

MANDY Called the Police.
JUNE Naturally
MANDY And they called the fire brigade... and then the ambulance.
JUNE You do have a big bedroom!
MANDY It wouldn't have been so bad if Mum hadn't thought we needed a priest.
JUNE Oh.
MANDY And then got the men building the house next door to help lift the wardrobe.
JUNE Oh Mandy that sounds so embarrassing.
MANDY It got worse.
JUNE How could it get worse?
MANDY The brickies called the newspapers.
JUNE Oh no!
MANDY The photographer came to see us in hospital.
JUNE That was nice.
MANDY He said the editor wouldn't publish the photos.
JUNE Oh good.
MANDY Yes. But then he said for a thousand dollars he wouldn't put them on the internet.
JUNE Oh you poor dear. What did you do?
MANDY What could we do? We didn't have a thousand dollars to spare, not with having to buy a new bed...
JUNE No...
MANDY And new costumes.