

Monologue to a Wayward Niece

Listen Krystal it might well be 28°C
& a lovely sunny day but your aunty
& i don't want you sitting out here
on the front lawn with your home
detention bracelet wrapped around
your ankle. we've put up a two grand
cash surety to keep you out of jail
& we don't want you messing up again.
you can sit out on the back lawn
in the sun but we don't want you out
on display. if one of your old mates
wanders past & offers you a choof on
their ice pipe you'll finish up falling
for the three card trick & failing
your next urine test. then your aunty
& i will have to forfeit our bail money.
so come around the back now. you
know what i mean. i don't want any
arguments & i don't want any dramatics.
now don't go giving me that sullen face.
we're trying to help you as best we can.
we both know that no-one else was
willing to put their hand up again. this
is ya last chance. ya do understand that
don't ya?