

## MRS PEACOCK MONOLOGUE

Oh my, this soup is delicious, isn't it? Yum, yum, yum, yummy yummy, yum, yum.

Well, somebody's got to break the ice, might as well be me. I mean, I'm used to being a hostess, it's part of my husband's work, so I'm perfectly prepared to get the ball rolling. I mean, I have absolutely no idea what we're all doing here, but I'm determined to enjoy myself and I'm very intrigued and oh my, this soup is delicious, isn't it?

I mean, I'm just trying to keep the conversation going because otherwise we would all just be sitting here in an embarrassed silence, and I *hate* embarrassed silence, I really do, it makes me terribly uncomfortable, and I think it's so much nicer when people talk, don't you? Even if they don't know what they're talking about, at least they're talking, and really that's what matters, isn't it?