MANX FOLK AWARDS 2020 ~ KS2 DUOLOGUE

The Lazy Wife

An extract from the play by Cushag [Josephine Kermode]

FOAWR. Is it you that's in, ven thie?

JOANEY. Aye deed; it's me right enough.

FOAWR. Have you foun' the name that's on me, ven thie? For not wan ball of wool will you be gettin' if you havn't.

JOANEY. An' dear me, what hurry is there on you?

FOAWR. Well, you'd bes' make haste before Himself catches you.

JOANEY. Aw well! I'm not very sure that I can remember it. Let's see now what's this it is? Is it Mollyree it is – No?

FOAWR. No it's not.

JOANEY. Well, look at that now! The head that's on me is no batther till a gorse-bush for names, though I have it right enough. You'll be wan of the Mollyrine wans though!

FOAWR. I'm not wan of that clan.

JOANEY. I'll warrant your name is Mollychreest.

FOAWR. You're wrong then.

JOANEY. An' maybe your name is Mollyvartin for all?

FOAWR. An' maybe it's not at all.

JOANEY. Aw well now! They're sayin' there was only [a few] families livin' on th' Islan' at wan time, an' their names all began with Molly. Them was the rael oul' standards! So if you are not Mollycharaine, you're none of the rale oul' Manx wans at all an' I'm not thinkin' nawthin' of you!

FOAWR. Well I'm not for all though. Now be careful, ven thie, for next guess is your last.

JOANEY (pretends to look frightened and retreats slowly pointing her finger at chimney where there is the shadow of a great hand holding a ball). Slesh hene yn ollan as lesh my hene y snaie, Son shen MOLLYNDHROAT (with a shout) cha vow eh dy braa!

FOAWR (roaring and throwing stones and ashes down). Bad luck to you then. You never would have guessed it unless you're an' oul' witch.

JOANEY. Bad luck to yourself, my Boy, for thrying to stale a decent woman's wool.

FOAWR. Goll dys y Jowyl yourself an' your wool an' take that an' that – (*Pitching down balls furiously.* Joaney runs round catching and counting them till within one of the score, when she tumbles them all down again and shoves a truss of straw of the Chimney. Great roaring and spluttering.)