

THIS PIECE IS FOR CHARLOTTE WATERBUTT AND GRANDMA JOSEPHINE-PART 2

Charlotte: Oh no what happened this time?

GJ: Well he ordered a batch of cards via text.

Charlotte: So why was that a problem?

GJ: Well due to auto correct, they ended up with a stock of congratulations on the birth of your new baby grill cards.

Charlotte: Oh dear, but surely they could forgive one mistake?

GJ: Yes, but the 'on the arrival of your new baby boil' cards were the last straw apparently.

Charlotte: He really liked working with that French shoe maker. Now what was his name?

GJ: Philippe Flop!

Charlotte: That's it.

GJ: Yes it's a pity he got the boot from that.

Charlotte: It's a pity he only just missed out on that job acting in The Hobbit.

GJ: Yes, but at least he made it on to the short list.

Charlotte: The lord mayor wanted him to drive his limousine, but apparently the council won't let him have the budget for a driver.

GJ: Yes he's got that great big car and nothing to show for it.

Charlotte: It's my birthday tomorrow do you think I could have a bar of Wonder's chocolate?

GJ: We'll see, now let's get a move on, your mother will be wondering where we are.

They Exit