

EPIC LOVE AND POP SONGS

Phoebe Eclair-Powell

DOLL:

Hello, my name is Doll Evans and this is my show. And it is a one-woman show with supporting material - a backing dancer if you will - you know like one of them women that sing in a black dress at the back of the stage on Britain's Got Talent and wave their arms a bit - except my one's a man and he's called Ted Parker. But forget about him, because this is about me. And this is a list of things I like: I like dunkin' biscuits in tea and then downing all the bitty bits in the bottom of the cup. I like watching Dinner Date on ITV3 because it reminds me that at least I'm not that much of a freak.

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I go to Harris Academy and I'm in Year 10 don't ya know, yadda yadda I'm giving background, trust me it helps. I'm really average is basically what I am trying to say, I really, really am just that teenage girl you all know and won't sit next to on the back of the bus. That one. Music too loud brap brap I don't care, feet up on the seat, likes to link arms, laughs at everything and thinks 'you're well fit' is the best chat-up line ever. I'm her. I live with my mum, cos well, that's the way it's always been, but my dad lives round the corner, with Auntie Cheryl who is both my aunt and my step-mum.

Jezza Kyle ain't seen nuthin yet. Get me a double-page spread in Take a Break. But no really it's fine. As my mum would say 'no really everyone I think you'll find IT'S FINE'. And then she chews on some more HRT and puts a nicotine patch on her nipple. I think I'm what's pushing Mum over the edge at the moment to be honest. Her blood pressure is well high and you can hear her teeth gnashing together in her sleep from my room. Except when she's like, crying. I think it's because I'm pregnant. Ta-dah. I love a reveal don't you? Trust me I'm not trying to be a bit-part in Hollyoaks it just sort of happened and then you think, 'well why not eh?' A little thing, round here, could be fun. I thought Mum would be more excited, she's always going on about me growing up and having nothing to live for blah blah, so now we both have something to live for - don't we? I thought it was a great plan, but she was, well she was... I think it's cos I couldn't tell her who the father was. Sorry, but it's a secret - I might not even tell you GUYS.