

## RAMONA TELLS JIM

Sophie Wu

RAMONA: And there's Blu Tack stains all over it from someone's else's pictures before me and, not only does everyone talk about the girl that was here before me all the time and how amazing she was and how much they miss her but also, I don't have any pictures to put on the wall. I don't even want to put pictures on the wall, why would anyone want to put pictures on the wall? (*Beat.*) Saw Josephine Woodcock the other day. Went to school with her. She put a soiled sanitary towel in my sleeping bag, hadn't seen her for years and I was in the pub, having a quick ploughman's lunch and she tapped me on the shoulder and I turned around and when I saw it was her, I almost vomited, but I managed to keep it in my mouth. I've always fantasised about the moment when I would bump into someone from school years later and I would be mid-guffaw in an art-house cinema drinking a glass of Malbec or doing something incredibly cool like ice-skating really well at Somerset House - you know like doing twirls and stuff and they would be like, 'You look amazing, Ramona, look at you go! Like Torvill only much more attractive. And your personality is just to die for now!' But the reality was my face was sweating because I'd just eaten a really spicy bowl of ramen in Wagamama's - sometimes I have two lunches if I'm having a bad day - and my dentist had also just diagnosed me with gingivitis that morning and so I felt extremely paranoid about my breath and the build-up of plaque in my receding gums and my shiny face and I couldn't speak. I literally couldn't speak. For about ten seconds. And she was just staring at me. Then I said, 'Wow, cool top. Where did you get your top from?' And she said 'Urban Outfitters,' and I said 'WICKED!' - then I couldn't think of anything else to say so I just said 'WICKED!' again and then I bolted. And then I was sick in the street.