<u>MUM?</u>

Son

Who made me? Where do I come from? When did I begin? Why am I here? How did I get here? What started me off?

Why are you my mum? Why have I got a dad? What are big sisters for? Are babies meant to be like that? Why are babies so tiny? How do babies grow? Who decides if I am a boy or a girl? How do they decide? Why do teeth need brushing? Why are vitamins in cabbage and not in ice cream? What's it like on your first day ever? What are people made of? Why do we have to sleep every night? Why do we eat food? Why don't pets keep pets? Mum, can I ask you another question?

Mother

Some guy with a test tube. Dundee From the moment you got up this morning. God only knows, son. On a double-decker bus. It must have been all that IRN-BRU you were drinking. 'Cos if I had trousers I'd be your Dad. To pay for the groceries. Keeping little boys in order. No, they were meant to come with an off switch They shrink in the wash. Up the way usually. Or indeed of no fixed gender? Chance about. To make your photographs come out clearer. To help you get used to bad luck. A change from the day before! Poor quality metal. 'Cos it beats lying in bed worrying all night. 'Cos it tastes better than iron filings. Too much bother. No! Mum is the word!