



**Be All Write**

**#ILFWritingChallenge**

**Prompt: Write a dramatic monologue with the title 'The Street Party'**

**The Street Party**

"As you can see the party is well underway. Mrs. M, the woman in the blue dress over there... she organised the shindig, with a bit of help from her hubby who works for the council. He's the red-faced chap with the moustache and a suit. Who wears a suit to a street party? Anyway, Mrs. M together with Mr. M and Mrs. S from 26 (she's the small woman with glasses and a ponytail hovering behind Mrs. M) organised things like tables and chairs (courtesy of Mr. M's connection with the local school headmistress with whom he seems to be on very good terms) and things like paper plates and cups etc. Not to mention the bunting that took hours to untangle. I could have done it in half the time with a pair of scissors.

I know what you're thinking. Mr. M plus headmistress equals hanky-panky. Nope. Wrong. It's actually Mrs. M and the headmistress which I only just found out about. Mrs. S is currently obsessed with the local window cleaner. Last week it was the postman. Mr. M has a model train set in the attic.

The children are really enjoying themselves. Only a few minor injuries so far.

What I can really recommend is the food. Not the sausage rolls or the little pork pies with their dubious fillings. Not the usual selection of little sandwiches made of cheap bread cut into triangles to make them look posh. No, for me the food of choice is that provided by our local Asian community. They really have put on a feast and you can see from the length of the queue that I am not alone in that opinion.

The music is adequate but not really to my taste. You might like it. I must admit that, for me, it sounds better after a few glasses of wine but each to his own.

I am getting a little tipsy but hey! it's a party.

Having said that I do need to take it easy so if you don't mind I'm going to go and grab a cup of coffee. The street party will go on for a while yet so you just go and join the fun; everyone's welcome. I've decided to give my wife a little surprise party later on. She's the headmistress you know."

– Pengy Church