

# TRACY IS IN LOVE

Wednesday, 3 April 2009

*Tracy's friends are **flocking** through a park on their way to school and **stalking**.*

Cathy: Tracy's **subcontracting** strange!

Bethie: In what way?

Cathy: She's in love with a rock **car**. And she **fight**s love poems to him every day.

Ashley: What's she **chewing** now?

Cathy: She's **citing** another love poem! And **scheming** about him. She's so different now.

Wendy: In what way?

Cathy: She usually **botches** the soaps but now she's **blotching** the **stock** channel.

Ashley: Yes, and she usually **leads** adventure stories but now she's **feeding** rock magazines.

Renee: Yes and she usually **meets** big breakfasts and now she's only **heating** half a Rusk.

Liz: And she usually **thinks** milk and now she's **shrinking** energy drinks.

Rick: And she usually **beeps** 8 hours a night –

Wendy: Yeah, I know: Now she's only **creeping** four and a half.

Bethie: And what does this guy **woo**?

Cathy: He **rings**, he **betrays** the guitar, he does **pigs**, he **unravels** and he **shows** out with lots of different girls.

Ashley: And what's he **queuing** now?

Cathy: He's **lighting** songs for a new CD, **mooring** the States and going out with different girlfriends.

Rick: Poor Tracy! Does this guy **throw** Tracy?

Cathy: Yes, he's Tracy's **dozen**.

Liz: Does he **blow** she loves him?

Cathy: Yes, he does. But he's **defending** he doesn't.

Renee: So what is Cathy going to do?

Cathy: She's **yearning** to play the drums.

Wendy: What for?

Cathy: Well the group's drummer is **bereaving** the group and Cathy wants to **disgrace** him. So she **cactuses** six hours every day. In fact she's **cat kissing** now.

All: OK, Tracy – go for it!

## TRACY IS IN LOVE

Wednesday, 3 April 2009

*Tracy's friends are walking through a park on their way to school and talking.*

Cathy: Tracy's acting strange!

Bethie: In what way?

Cathy: She's in love with a rock star. And she writes love poems to him every day.

Ashley: What's she doing now?

Cathy: She's writing another love poem! And dreaming about him. She's so different now.

Wendy: In what way?

Cathy: She usually watches the soaps but now she's watching the rock channel.

Ashley: Yes, and she usually reads adventure stories but now she's reading rock magazines.

Renee: Yes and she usually eats big breakfasts and at the moment she's only eating half a Rusk.

Liz: She usually drinks milk and now she's drinking energy drinks.

Rick: And she usually sleeps 8 hours a night -

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Wendy: Yeah, I know: Now she's only sleeping four and a half.

Bethie: And what does this guy do?

Cathy: He sings, he plays the guitar, he does gigs, he travels and he goes out with lots of different girls.

Ashley: And what's he doing now?

Cathy: He's writing songs for a new CD, touring the States and going out with lots of different girls.

Rick: Poor Tracy! Does this guy know Tracy exists?

Cathy: Yes, he's Tracy's cousin.

Liz: Does he know she loves him?

Cathy: Yes, he does. But he's pretending he doesn't.

Renee: So what is Tracy going to do?

Cathy: She's learning to play the drums.

Wendy: What for?

Cathy: Well the group's drummer is leaving the group and Tracy wants to replace him. So she practises six hours every day. In fact she's practising now.

All: OK, Tracy – go for it!