

‘In their own words’

Using interviews to devise monologue

Drama - ‘The Journey’

A verbatim theatre project

Mr Bateson



Blackout by Davey Anderson

Imagine
You wake up
You open your eyes
And you're like that
Where am I?
A small room
Bright lights
White walls
A metal door
Oh my God!
Imagine you wake up and you're in a jail cell
You go up to the door
You bang your fists
Screaming. Shouting. What am I doing in here?



‘Risk’ by John Retallack

When I was thirteen my family moved house.
I went from a school with only twenty five in a
class to a large school in Glasgow.

Oh my God - what a shock.

I was perfect choice for a big bully campaign, by
the not so posh and even if I do say so myself, not
so beautiful girls.

They say jealousy is what makes them bully.

Well after about six months of torment, of hair
being singed on the bus, pushed against the wall
in the corridor, living in utter fear of everyone.

I’d had enough - I took a RISK.

