



Living with Disability

Ann's story Scene 7

ANGUS:

Aye, here we are again then.

ANN:

Oh, here you go, Dad. All right then. Are you all right?

ANGUS:

Can ye turn the TV on for me, Annie?

ANN:

Yes, here we go.

ANGUS:

What's this? This isnae my local news programme!

ANN:

No, it's not! I wondered if you'd notice.

ANGUS:

I don't want to watch this rubbish! What is it?

ANN:

It's a video. Just watch it for a minute, you might like it.

ANGUS:

Exercises? Me nearly 80 and you're showing me exercises?

ANN:

Aye, but if you listen you'll hear that it's all really gentle exercises for people with Parkinson's.

ANGUS:

I can't see me dancing around doing exercises. Whose daft idea was this?

ANN:

Well, would you believe, the Parkinson's Disease Society?

ANGUS:

Why can't they leave us in peace?

ANN:

Because they want to keep you moving! In fact it's called "Keeping Moving: An Exercise Programme for People with Parkinson's Disease". So there you go. It'll help you keep your mobility.

ANGUS:

Is this another bright idea from that Margo?

ANN:

Aye. Got it in one.

ANGUS:
Interfering besom.

ANN:
I won't hear a word said against Margo! She's been helping to keep me sane! Her and that group of hers.

ANGUS:
Damned witches' coven. Still, it's, it's certainly cheered you up a bit. You were getting to be a right misery.

ANN:
Thanks a lot! It's helped you too – that nice Mary, the Parkinson's Nurse, she comes to the house now, doesn't she?

ANGUS:
Aye, she's a, she's a bonny wee lassie, that Mary.

ANN:
We didn't know about that service before.

ANGUS:
Can I have the telly back on now?

ANN:
Och, away with you! Let's see what you have to do with these exercises then!

ANGUS:
Annie, you're a slave driver!

YETUNDE:
That's it Angus. Gently, slowly for me, slowly.

ANGUS:
Here we go.

YETUNDE:
Now turn around. There you go. Sit down gently. Ah, Let's put one foot. That's it. Now the other one. Give me the other one. Ah, there you go. Ah, you're all tucked in. You're done.

ANGUS:
Is it all right if I, I call you Betty?

YETUNDE:
You can call me what you like, Angus! I've been called a lot worse than that, I can tell you!

ANGUS:
Betty's a nice name. I, I cannae get my tongue round your real one.

YETUNDE:
That's fine! Now, before you sleep – have you seen Zoë's cartoons?

ANGUS:
Cartoons?

YETUNDE:
Have a look at them. It would please her.

ANGUS:
Oh, I'd like to.

YETUNDE:

Zoe! Come and show your grandfather those cartoons.

ZOE:

What?

ANGUS:

I didn't know she did cartoons.

YETUNDE:

Bring those cartoons for your grandfather!

ZOE:

Oh! OK!

ZOE:

Have ye no seen these?

ANGUS:

No.

ZOE:

My art teacher says they're brilliant. Look, he's gonna put them in a competition!

ANGUS:

Is that me?

ZOE:

Aye!

ANGUS:

I look like a chimpanzee in that!

ZOE:

I know. You see, what you do is, you take what the person looks like, and you just exaggerate it, but you do look a wee bit like a monkey.

ANGUS:

Are you feeling a wee bit better now Zoë?

ZOE:

Aye. Well everyone's much nicer to me now cos I'm a dyslexic and I'm no just thick. They say they might give me a computer too.

ANGUS:

A computer!

ZOE:

Aye! And they've given me pink paper and I like that, it's cool.

ANN:

What's this? Are you having a party Dad?

ANGUS:

Aye. Looks like it, doesn't it!

ANN:

Er, I wanted to show you this brochure about a stair lift.

ZOE:
A stair lift! Brilliant!

ANGUS:
I've had rails in the bathroom, Zimmer frames and now I get a stair lift!

ZOE:
Grandpa! Do you want one? It'd be brilliant!

ANGUS:
Aye, it's no for you, though, it's for me, remember!

ZOE:
Aw, that's so unfair! Mum, when Grandpa goes on holiday to the care home then could I go on the stair lift?

ANGUS:
When I go where?

ANN:
Zoë, that's not helpful.

ZOE:
When you go on holiday to the care home.

ANN:
Zoe!

ANGUS:
I'm no going to no care home.

ANN:
You know, Dad, we did discuss this. We're just going off to Spain for a wee holiday and you're having a holiday too while we're away.

ANGUS:
You said I would never, never go to a home!

ANN:
Aye. Not to live, Dad, just for a break. Honestly we did talk about this. Anyway, look it's late. Yetunde has got to go.

YETUNDE:
Night night, Angus. See you in the morning.

ANGUS:
Night.

ANN:
Right, night night, Dad.

ANGUS:
I'm not going to no care home!