

Ode to Bingo

Chorus

All the women with the exception of the teenagers deliver this monologue in unison

Me, there's nothing in the world I like more than bingo. Almost every month we have one in the parish. I get ready two days ahead of time; I'm all wound up, I can't sit still. And when the big day arrives, I'm so excited, housework's out of the question. The minute supper's over, I get all dressed up, and a team of wild horses couldn't hold me back. I love playing bingo! I adore bingo! I adore playing bingo! There's nothing in the world can beat bingo! I'm so excited I go bananas. I get all mixed up, I sweat like a pig, I screw up the numbers, put my chips in the wrong squares, make the caller repeat the numbers. I'm in an awful state! I love playing bingo! I adore playing bingo! There's nothing in the world can beat bingo! The game's almost over. I've got three more tries. Two down and one across. I'm missing the B14! I need the B14! I want the B14! What am I gonna do? I've gotta win! I've gotta win! I've gotta win!