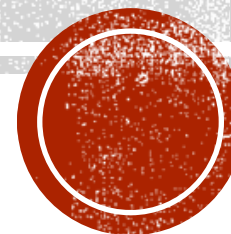
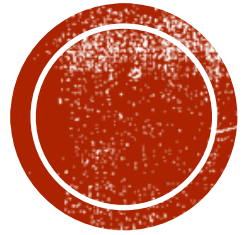


**ACTIVITY: I DESERVE A
MEDAL FOR...**





1

—

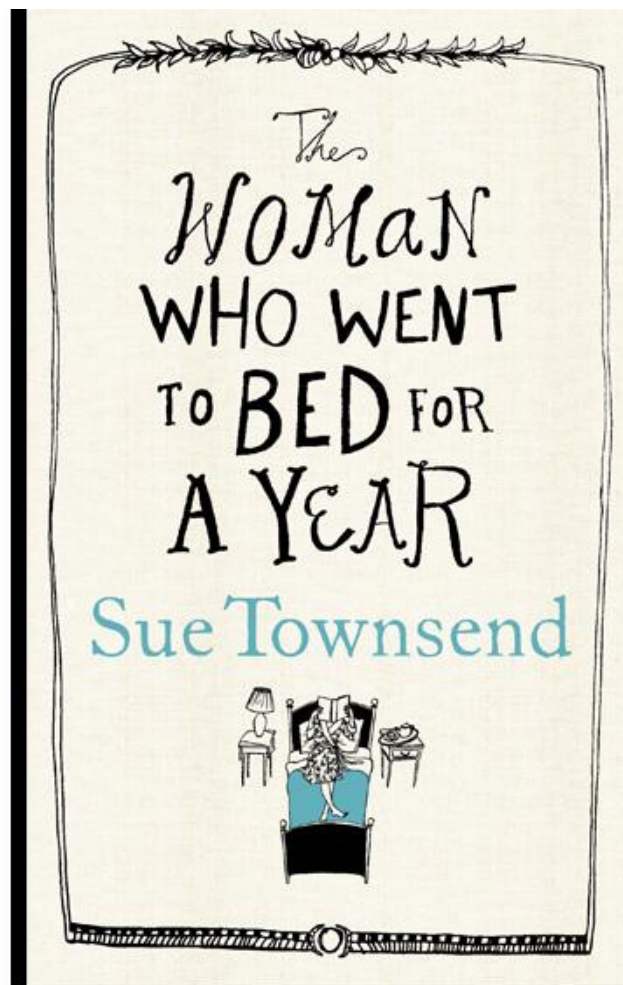
THE SITUATION

IT'S FUNNY BECAUSE IT'S TRUE

The Secret
DIARY OF
ADRIAN MOLE
aged $13\frac{3}{4}$
SUE TOWNSEND



funniest book
the bestseller
of the year



**A MICROCOSM –
REDUCED SPACE
AND TIME**



THE JUBILEE EDITION

The Queen AND I

Sue Townsend

With a foreword by Jo Brand

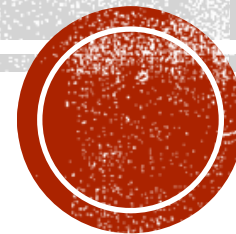


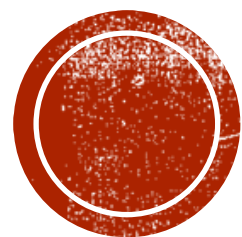
'Laugh-out-loud funny' *Sunday Telegraph*

**A SETTING THAT DEFIES
EXPECTATIONS**



ACTIVITY: CHARACTER AND SITUATION



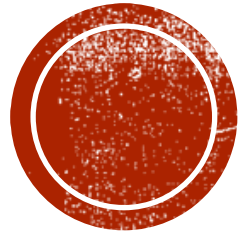


2

—

THE CHARACTERS





CHARACTER HUMOUR, UNWRITTEN HUMOUR



...the Flowers Estate working Men's Club. He had once said, "Excuse me" as he struggled through the scrum at the bar with a tray of drinks, only to have his sexuality challenged.

"Excuse me?" mocked a fat man with psychotic eyes. "What are you, a pooffer?"

Tony had brought the tray of drinks crashing down on the man's head: but then had immediately gone to Bev and apologised for the delay in obtaining more drinks. Lovely manners.

~~Still down home woman~~ (Shadowy figure) (Indicate down shadow)
[The Threadgold's watched as the ~~man~~ ordered her husband out of the van. Was she a foreigner? It wasn't English she was talking was it? But as their ears became more accustomed they realised it was English, but posh English, really posh.

"Tone, why they moved a posho in Hell Close?" asked Beverley.

"Dunno," replied Tony. "Seen her somewhere before, is she Dr Khan's receptionist?"

"No," said Beverley, (who was always at the doctor's, so she spoke with some authority) "definitely not."

"Christ, just our bleedin' luck to have posho's nex' door."

"Least they won't shit in the bath, like the last lot of mongrels."

"Yeah, there is that," conceded Tony.

Prince Philip stared speechlessly at ~~number eleven~~ ^{Nine}. A street light flickered into life casting a theatrical glow over his dilapidated home. ~~the light~~ ^{the light} continued to flicker, as though it belonged in the theatre and was auditioning for a torm at sea. The driver let down the ramp at the back of an and went inside. He'd never seen such lovely stuff - in twenty-one years of removals. The dog in the cage at the back started to growl and snap and hurl its ferocious lit body against the bars.

"You've got a dog" said Tony.

...said Beverley. "Keep it under control."



TUESDAY JUNE 15th,

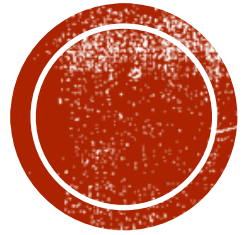
Today Courtney brought a letter from the Customs and Excise Department. It asked my father (/In very curt terms) why he hadn't registered his Spice Rack Business for V.A.T.

[My father shouted at the letter and said, " Somebody's got it in for me ! " My mother and father counted how many enemies they had made in their lives. It came to twenty-seven, not counting relations @



THE AGENT OF CHAOS





SOCIAL MISUNDERSTANDING

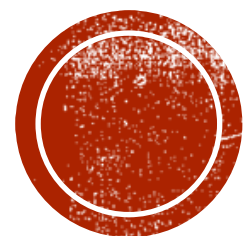


THE NEXT TIME HE RONS AWAY FROM
HOME I HOPES HE GOES TO CAPE HORN OR THE ARCTIC
~~SOMEWHERE, ~~PANDORA'S~~ FATHER LOOK LIKE TO ~~HANDLES~~~~
~~ANYWHERE I'M NOT~~ CIRCLE OR ANYWHERE I'M NOT LIKED
TO BE.

JUNE 7TH. SUNDAY.

STAYED IN ~~MY~~ MY ROOM ALL DAY BROWSING MY
FALKLANDS CAMPAIGN DAY UP TO DATE. I AM
VERY AWARE THAT I AM LIVING THROUGH AN
HISTORICAL PERIOD. ^{AND AS} ~~I~~ I ^{ADRIAN MOLE PREDICT THAT THE} EXPECT ~~THE~~ BRITISH POE
WILL FORCE THE GOVERNMENT TO RESIGN.



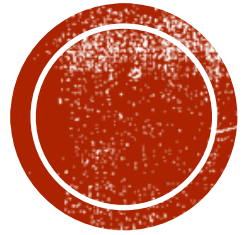


MISUSE OF WORDS / VERBAL MISUNDERSTANDINGS

SEX. I HAVE FALLEN TO SELF MANIPULATION
~~BY~~ QUITE A LOT LATELY AND IT IS O.K. FOR A BIT
BUT IT SOON WEARS OFF. I KNOW THAT A
PROPER DOSE OF LOUENAKING WOULD DO ME
GOOD IT WOULD IMPROVE MY SKIN AND HELP MY
MIND TO CONCENTRATE ON MY O'LEVEL STUDIES.

I HAVE TRIED ALL SORTS OF EXOTIC THINGS
BUT MY SIMIL FRIEND REFUSES TO DO THE WHOLE HOUS.
SHE SAYS WE ARE NOT READY.

I AM ~~QUITE PREPARED FOR~~ AWARE OF THE AWESOME
THINGS ABOUT BRINGING AN UNWANTED BATH INTO
THE WORLD AND I WOULD WEAR A PROTECTIVE
~~DEVICE~~. DILDO. PLEASE HELP ME I AM IN DESPAIR.
YOURS IN DESPERATION.



VULGARITY



IF PEOPLE SEE AN OLD LOOKING MAN AND IN
ARM WITH A PREGNANT WOMAN THEY ARE BOUND
TO ASSUME THAT HE IS THE FATHER OF THE FOETUS. THIS
I HID BEHIND THE OLD BRIDGE UNTIL THEY'D
PASSED OUT OF SIGHT THEN WENT TO CALL FOR
PANDORA.

SUNDAY : JULY 18TH.

MY FATHER ANNOUNCED AT BREAKFAST THAT HE IS
GOING TO HAVE A VACSETOMY. I POSSED MY
SAUSAGES AWAY UNTOUCHED.

~~SHE SAID HE AN OLD CORSET CORSET SHE WORE AS A YOUNG
GIRL TO GIVE TO PANDORA. I DIDN'T TELL HER ^{THAT} PANDORA
DOESN'T EVEN WEAR A BRA ANYMORE. ~~I DUMPED THE~~
CORSET IN A DITCH NEXT TO LAT-BT.~~

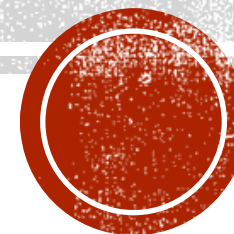
~~NEXT DAY~~ ^{SUNDAY} ~~MONDAY~~ WEDNESDAY MAY 9TH.

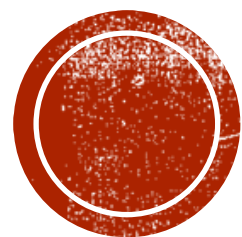
I HAVE JUST REALIZED THAT I HAVE NEVER
SEEN A DEAD BODY ^{REAL FEMALE} OR A NIPPLE OR THE NIAGRA FALLS
OR ANYBODY FAMOUS. THIS IS WHAT COMES OF LIVING
IN A CUL-DE-SAC,

NEXT DAY. ^{MONDAY} ~~TUESDAY~~ WEDNESDAY MAY 10TH.

I ASKED PANDORA TO SHOW ME ONE OF HER
NIPPLES BUT SHE REFUSED. I TRIED TO EXPLAIN THAT IT

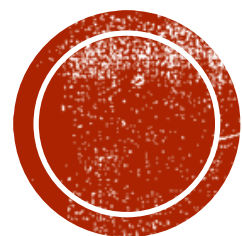
ACTIVITY: LIST THE THINGS





3 — PRINCIPLES OF COMEDY





SPECIFICS VERSUS THE GENERIC (GARIBALDI VERSUS BISCUIT)



GRANDMA HAS JUST LEFT MY BEDROOM ^ I AM
JUST ABOUT DEESTATED WITH FRUSTRATION. I CANT
GO ON LIKE THIS. I HAVE WRITTEN TO CLAUDE RAYNER

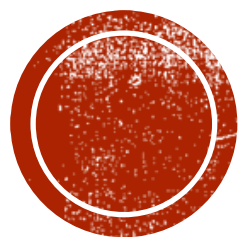
DEAR MRS RAYNER,

I AM A FIFTEEN YEAR OLD
SCHOOLBOY MY ^{GRANDMA} ~~FRIENDS~~ TELL ME THAT I AM ATTRACTIVE
AND MANY PEOPLE HAVE COMMENTED ON HOW NATURE
AM FOR MY YEARS. ~~I LIVE WITH MY PARENTS~~
~~THE MOMENT~~ I AM THE ONLY CHILD OF A ~~STORY~~
ARMY (APART FROM A DOG) MY PROBLEM IS THE

PRECOGIOS . HE WOULD FASCINATE GIRLS AND
AT AN EARLY AGE. HE WOULD ENTHRALL
WITH HIS WITTY ~~CONVERSATION~~ CONVERSATION.
~~HE WAS AN EXPERT AT PART~~ WEAN HIS CL
PANACHE HE WOULD BE COMPLETELY NO
NON-~~AGIST~~ AGEIST NON RACIST (HIS B
WOULD BE AN ^{OLD} AFRICAN ^{WOMAN} ! HE WOULD
TO OXFORD HE WOULD TAKE THE PL
AND BE WRITTEN ABOUT IN FUTURE

~~MY FATHER~~ ~~HAS BEEN FORCED TO SAY~~
FRIDAY MAY 7TH.

MY MOTHER AND FATHER WERE HAVING A DISCUSSION
ABOUT FEMINISM ~~IN~~ IN THE CAR ON THE WAY TO
SAINSBORYS THIS ^{EVENING} ~~MORNING~~. MY FATHER SAID THAT SINCE
MY MOTHER'S ~~CONSCIOUSNESS~~ CONSCIOUSNESS HAD BEEN RAISED. HE
~~NO LONGER FELT NEED~~ HAD NOTICED THAT SHE HAD
LOST TWO INCHES ~~OF~~ A BIT UGLY. MY MOTHER SAID ANGRILY 'WHAT HAVE
ROUND HER BUST ^{BREASTS} ~~MY LOOKS~~ GOT TO DO WITH ^{ANYTHING?} THERE WAS A SILENCE
SHE SAID ~~PERSON?~~ ^{DON} DONT YOU THINK I HAVE GROWN ^{AS A PERSON} GEORGE
MY FATHER SAID 'ON THE CONTRARY PAULINE, YOU
~~ARE~~ ARE MUCH SMALLER SINCE YOU STOPPED WEARING
HIGH HEELS! HE AND MY FATHER LAUGHED QUIETLY
~~FOR A~~ A LOT. BUT NOT FOR LONG BECAUSE
MY MOTHER ~~MADE MY FATHER STOP THE CAR OUT~~
A ~~BOOKSHOP~~ ~~SAVE~~ ^{SHE} ~~SAVE~~ US ONE OF HER
POWERFUL GLANCES. THEN ~~SHE~~ ^{SHE} LOOKED OUT OF THE
CAR WINDOW ~~WITH~~ ~~LOTT~~ SHE HAD A FEW TEARS



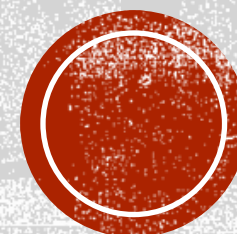
FUNNY WORDS



~~FOR THE POOR - FIRE.~~
~~GAS AND ELECTRICITY FOR~~
WAITING FOR THE FIRE.

THE PANTRY DOOR CREAKS ~~TO~~ SHOWING EMPTY ^{FABLON} SHELVES.
THE FREEZER ECHOES ^{WITH ELECTRICAL} ~~ITS EMPTYNESS~~ WITH MOURNFUL ^{ELECTRI} WHINE.
THE BOY GOES ^{RATTED} ~~SHORT~~ TROUSERED TO SCHOOL.
THE WOMAN WAITS AT THE LETTERBOX.
THE BILLS LINE UP ~~●~~ BEHIND THE CLOCK.
THE DOG WHIMPERS EMPTY BELLED IN SLEEP.
THE BUILDING SOCIETY ~~UPDATES~~ LETTERS PENNED IN ~~IT~~

ABSURDITY



WAITED THREE WEEKS FOR ~~THE~~ FIRST CHECK.
SHE SAID 'I WAS DESPERATE, ADRIAN MEANS MORE TO ME
THAN LIFE ITSELF BUT I WAS DRIVEN TO TAKE ~~THE~~
THE DRASTIC STEP OF ABANDONING HIM TO DRAW
ATTENTION TO OUR FLIGHT. ~~TH~~

MR SURGEON (75) THE MANAGER
OF THE ^{CAREY STREET} ~~SOCIAL SECURITY~~ OFFICE SAID TODAY: 'MRS MOLE
HAS BEEN THE UNFORTUNATE VICTIM OF ~~OUR~~ ~~SEVERE~~ A
STAFF SHORTAGE. THE MEMBER OF STAFF WHO DEALS
WITH THE COMPUTER BROKE HIS TOE ^{DRINKING} ~~PLAYING~~ 'SQUASH'.

FRIDAY
SATURDAY 9th 8th

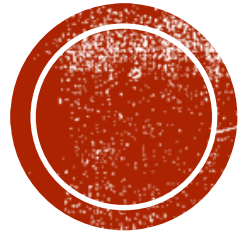
THE FOLLOWING CORRECTIONS APPEARED IN THE
LOCAL PAPER TONIGHT

MRS ~~PAULINE~~ PAULINE MOLE WOULD LIKE TO CORRECT AN
UNACCURATE STATEMENT ATTRIBUTED TO HER IN
YESTERDAY'S EDITION OF THE PAPER.

SHE DID NOT SAY 'ADRIAN MEANS MORE TO ME THAN
LIFE ITSELF'.

IN THE SAME ARTICLE 'DRINKING SQUASH' SHOULD
HAVE READ 'PLAYING SQUASH'. WE APOLOGIZE.

TO MRS MOLE AND MR RESINALD SURGEON AND



RULE OF THREE



JUNE 8TH MONDAY.

~~STICK INSECT~~.

MY MOTHER.

CLAIRE NEILSON'S CAT.

MITZI.

WHAT HAVE THE ABOVE ALL GOT
IN COMMON? THE FACT THAT THEY ARE ALL
EXPECTING BABIES KITTENS OR PUPPIES.
THE FECUNDITY ON THIS SUBURB IS JUST

MY MOTHER KEEPS BEING SICK IT
SERVES HER RIGHT FOR STAYING OUT UNTIL 4am DRUNKING.
MY FATHER IS STILL IN BED BUT HE WILL HAVE TO GET
UP SOON HE HAS PROMISED TO TAKE GRANDMA TO
THE GARDEN CENTRE AFTER TEA.

GARDEN CENTRES MUST BE THE MOST BORING PLACES
ON EARTH YET ADULTS WALK AROUND THEM WITH
EXPRESSIONS OF ECSTASY ON THEIR FACES!

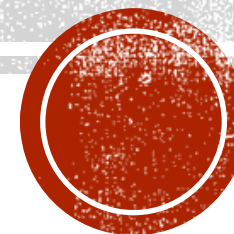
MY GRANDMA BOUGHT A DOZEN ROSE STICKS AND
^{HEARD} MADE ~~MY FATHER~~ DISHOLES SO THAT SHE COULD PLANT
THEM STRAIGHTAWAY.

A BAG OF FERTILIZER AND A PLASTIC CUPID URN.

MY FATHER BOUGHT A ROSE STICK CALLED 'PAULINE'

HE AND MY MOTHER LOOKED AT EACH ~~EA~~ OTHER IN A
SLOPPY SORT OF WAY AND HELD HANDS OVER THE ST
SO I LEFT THEM ^{TO IT} AND ^{WENT AND} LOOKED AT THE POISONS ON
THE BOTTOM SHELVES OF THE ~~SA~~ SUPERMARKET.

ESCALATION, STRETCHING THE JOKE



five twenty nine and thirty seconds. Claimants were being escorted from the room. The Queen noticed that number 39 had a five pound note in her hand and was talking to her baby: telling the child that she was going to buy milk and bread and nappies. 40 was refusing to leave, "I was at Bluff Cove" he was shouting.

[The Queen picked Harris up and put him under her arm.

"My dog is starving," she announced to the room.

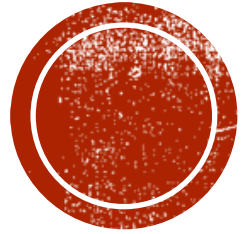
[Clerk number two lived with her mother, three dogs, and five cats. She had wanted to be a vet but couldn't get the 'A' levels. She looked at Harris who lay languidly in the Queen's arms as though he was in the last stages of malnutrition. The clerk sat down behind her desk. She unbuttoned her coat, reached for a pen and invited the Queen to sit down. First she lectured the Queen on the responsibilities of dog ownership. Saying, "You shouldn't really keep a dog unless you're prepared to, well, keep it properly."

[Harris whimpered pitifully, and allowed his ears to droop. The clerk continued her lecture.)

"He looks in very bad condition. I'm going to give you enough for a couple of tins of dog food, and some conditioning tablets - Bob Martin's are good."

[The Queen took the money, signed the receipt and left the office.]

(She thanked God that the English have a
nation of dog lovers.)



SIMILES, METAPHOR, ANALOGY



HIM. TO ADD INSULT TO INJURY HE HAS ACCEPTED
ONE OF BARRY KENTS ~~SCRAPES~~ BANAL SCRAWLS.

TULIPS.

NICE, RED TALL, STIFF.

IN A VASE.

ON A TABLE

IN A ROOM.

IN OUR HOUSE.

ACCORDING TO HENDERSON, KENTS POEM ^{SHOWS} JAPANESE
INFLUENCES! HOW STUPID CAN YOU GET? THE NEAREST
BARRY KENT HAS BEEN TO JAPANESE CULTURE IS
SITTING ON THE PILLION OF A STOLEN HONDA.

ACTIVITY: SIMILES

