

Boyle monologue



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Ah it's a beautiful day reminds me of em days when I was as carefree as a chiselur and I would sail around Ireland stopping at every port, telling the people of Ireland me stories of sailing the world. I remember it as if it was yesterday, all I had was me thoughts and a bottle of stout to keep me company and the wind blowed in me face and the waves lifted and dropped me boat. Ah em were the days em were the days ehh. But I suppose you wouldn't remember em days would ye. In em days Ireland was truly a great nation.

Everyone was united and always happy to help out a fallen comrade, I can remember going for a whole week without food jus so a neighbours daughter could go and see a doctor. But nobody was keen to help me where they. when I had no money and couldn't get a job because of me terrible pains in me legs. I think of the tings I have done for Ireland's people and look at the way I am repaid I tell ye the whole place is in a state of chassis. Everybody is fighting between themselves. I lost me own son during this, he was a brave lad done his part for Ireland so be it was in vain god rest his soul.

He died trying to free Ireland like thousands of others and the politicians give away our land to England! It's a disgrace our country is in chassis the church was quick to turn away from me when I was in need. They were always happy to take my money but not happy to give me a helping hand when I was in need. Even me best butty joxer turned away from me. I heard what he said with the rest of them prognosticators ' there goes the ole drunk captain' 'tell us a tale of the antanartic sea captain'.

The two musketeers were finished and he never blew the froth of a pint of mine again. I always knew he was a parasite. Its going on 5 months now since I last heard news of junno and that nice daughter of mine, I heard they move away from Dublin to somewhere where nobody would no them and they could get a fresh start. They left me to bear all the responsibility and humiliation as usual didn't even leave me enough money for a pint. after what mary did I was ashamed to hold my head up in public she brought disgrace on my name.

I suppose by now shes has had her baby, I bet shes regretting ever meeting that procrastinator bentham. She should have stuck with ole devine. He was a good man I always said. But ole captain Boyle doesn't need em I live before I seen em and I can live without em. Ole captain boyle always manages to get by just fine on his own even with the terrible pains in me legs. But ive found my place now its were I belong the sea has been callin me a long time you know and its about time I came back to me cradle.