

# Sign Language script

Yeah, my work place is wonderful. I want to share it. My name is Ben, I am a static **outdoor** information technician. A board guy. I've been doing it for about 15 years. But I've just been promoted. So today is my last day...

London is the most exciting city in the world. And I am **in the heart of it**. I started as **apprentice**, learning the **trade**, taking the **technique** down. Worked the **night shifts for a few years**. And when my dad **retired** he **passed** his **patch on to** me. But I had to earn it, really. This is Grannad's pole, **actually**.

Ah, my **workmates** are amazing. That's Harry. He's a joker. He's always larking around. You know, last year he held his sign **upside-down**, just **for laugh**. - You all right, Harry? - Must be planning some high jinks.

**And then there's** Chris, Steve... Completely inseparable: two peas in a pod. That's Alex. **Work experience, degree in urban** semiotics. Still got lots to learn though.

**And then there's** Anya ... She just started last month. But I can tell you she **really gets it** though. Terrible **conditions** with flyers. **I wish I could** help. She's non- **union**, so... I can't talk to her.

*(his phone rings)*

- Yeah, hi, dad! – Yeah, hi Dad. Yeah, hi. No, ah, new post ... (the) first day (of the) new post starts tomorrow. Yeah, I am excited. Dad, I'm **at work**. Yeah, can I **call you back?** Ok, bye.

**Don't get me wrong:** the promotion is great. **You know**, it's an **honour** to be **recognized**, Dad's **over the moon**. It's just this place... You know, we're on a XIIth **century** road, **surrounded by** y XIX th century buildings. They are **works of art!** **Beneath** us is the underground river. There's so much community, so much life that most people don't see **past the neon**. This job teaches you about **things like that**. Well, I'm here **to point out less obvious things**. "From the rut of Oxford Street into open ways:" Thomas Hardy, 1872. There's so much beauty, you know, so much **opportunity** – **right under our noses**. We shouldn't just ignore it.

Well, **that's it**. Shift over. Thought the guys might give me a send-off **or something... I guess** they are too busy... **Oh well**.

*(a whistle)*

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**SIGN SAYS:** Bye-bye Ben, we'll miss you. But before you go, just talk to her.

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*(later on)*

Yeah, it's **not too bad**. Not so many people as before, but... **I still love Mondays. Off to work!**