

Taking the Plunge

March 2001

B is very indecisive and D is trying to help.

D: So, are you going to?

B: Well, I don't know...

D: You must have thought about it?

B: Well, I have, but it's just that.

D: You're not sure?

B: No...well...yes...

D: Ah! I Thought so.

B: It's not that I **don't** want to. It's more that I don't know if I **do** want to.

D: I know what you mean, choices always get me like this. I remember once having to choose between bran flakes and sugar puffs. The agony...

B: [AGREEING] Tell me about it.

D: Well, It was a Monday morning in the year of '85, and...

B: [INTERRUPTS] No, no. I meant I know how you feel.

D: Oh, yeah. [HAS IDEA] Why don't you look at the pros and cons? Start with the pros, go on...

B: Well, if I do, [TICKING THEM OFF ON FINGERS] then I'll be happier; better equipped to cope with all that life may throw at me; and generally reassured that I have someone to rely on at all times.

D: And the cons?

B: Well, erm, let me see, [RACKING HIS BRAINS] erm...

D: There you are then, decision made. You'll be happier, able to cope, and reassured at all times. I think you should go ahead with it.

B: Yes I should shouldn't I? [SOUNDING MORE CONFIDENT] I should make my decision. I should stick my neck out and take the plunge. [GETTING CARRIED AWAY] I should grab the bull by the horns and not let go. I should stick to my guns!

[REALISES HE IS GOING OVER THE TOP]

You know what, I had no idea that choosing socks could be so hard.

D: Now, which colour do you prefer?

B: [LOOKS INDECISIVE AGAIN] Erm....