

Pablo the Mule dog; My Chat With a Taxi Driver

**Pablo:** (whistles) Taxi!

**Taxi Driver:** Where'd you want to go to mate?

**Pablo:** St George's Hospital please driver.

**Taxi Driver:** So what's going on with that scar you got there? What happened?

**Pablo:** You don't watch much telly do you? I was used as a mule to smuggle cocaine. I don't suppose you know anything about coke do you?

**Taxi Driver:** I don't know much about it personally but plenty of people that get in the cab seem to know plenty about it.

**Pablo:** What do you mean?

**Taxi Driver:** One minute they get in, they're sitting on the back seat I look in the mirror and they're gone and they're on their knees, face down, doing a line on the back seat.

**Pablo:** The back seat?! Eurgh, why am I not surprised?

**Taxi Driver:** What goes on in that back seat in the course of a week is certainly not anything you want to put anywhere near your mouth or your nose.

**Pablo:** What do you mean? What happens?

**Taxi Driver:** There where you're sitting right now people being sick, people wetting themselves.

**Pablo:** Wetting themselves? Lovely.

**Taxi Driver:** Even as far as people having sex on the back seat.

**Pablo:** Okay, starting to feel genuinely queasy now.

**Taxi Driver:** I hope you're not bleeding on the seat there.

**Pablo:** So do I. So what type of person does coke in the back of a cab then?

**Taxi Driver:** Well all sorts of different people. They come out of a really trendy restaurant or a trendy part and they'll want to go to some really random council estate in the middle of no-where to hook up with a guy on a moped at the bottom of a flight of stairs forty to fifty pounds out of their way just to end up going back to the same party.

**Pablo:** What a wonderful way to spend an evening.

**Taxi Driver:** They just talk a load of nonsense and they repeat themselves time after time after time.

**Pablo:** Sounds like some of the taxi drivers I've found.

**Taxi Driver:** Here you go my friend, that'll be twelve pounds eighty. How exactly will we be paying?

**Pablo:** Um, yes, um. Now about that.