

JOE'S MONOLOGUE

JOE (TO CAMERA)

So, you've decided to enter my humble abode?
Well, welcome. I'll be your chef for the day
and your entertainment for this evening.
Stage-name: Chef de Party. Master of
ceremonies on your last night of lockdown...
and my birthday, conveniently. Forecast is
cloudy with a chance of

(referencing the song by D Mob)

"acieed".

So, strap in, sit back and relax... for now...