

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

DATE \_\_\_\_\_

# House of horrors

Hundreds of years ago a writer called Erasmus looked at his mate's house and said it was...

...a collection of spit, vomit, urine of dogs and men, beer, scraps of fish and other filthiness not to be named.



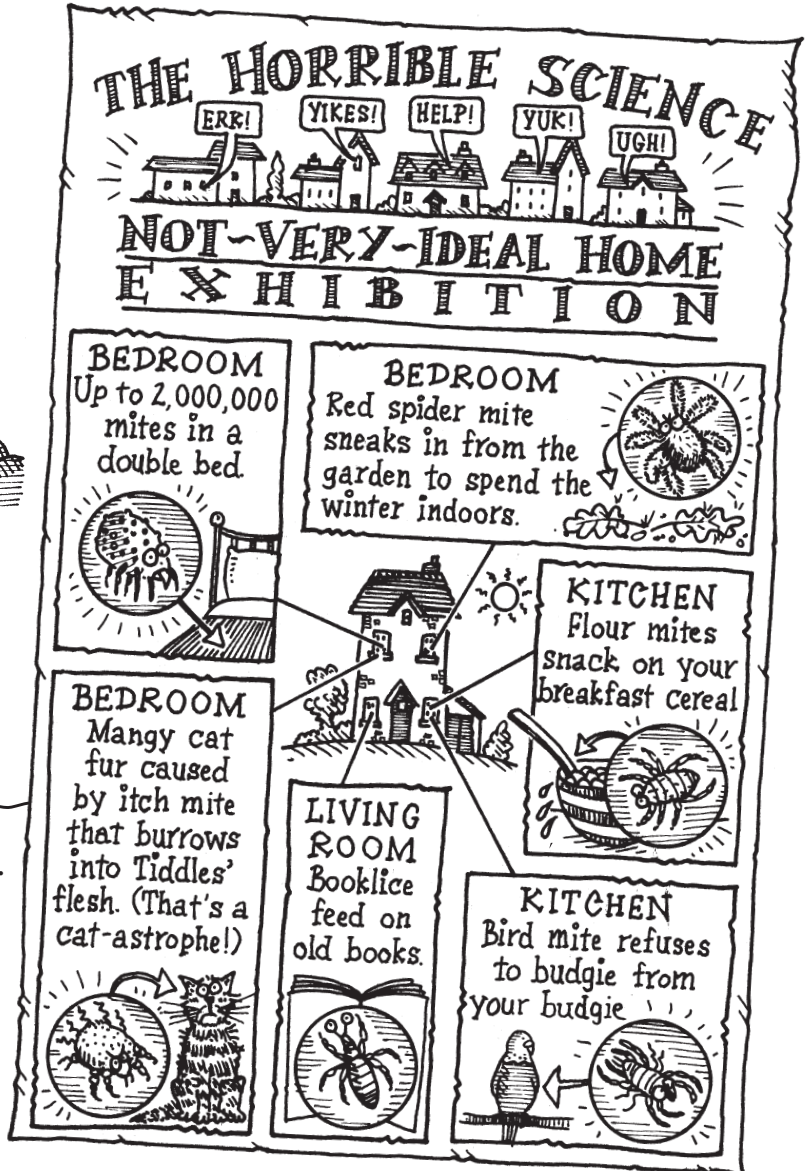
- But is your house any better when you look closely?
- Write a play to warn people about the microscopic horrors in their homes. Scene 1 has been started for you...

**Scene 1:** Mrs Mopp-Bucket's house. Mrs M-B and her cat are in the lounge.

**Mrs M-B:** (wiping her table with a dirty rag) Well, Tiddles, time for a cuppa I reckon, nearly finished me cleanin' now!

**MICROBE 1:** (to audience) That's what she thinks!

**MICROBE 2:** Yeah, I just hopped off that mite-ridden cat of hers, very tasty...



- What happens next? You decide!