Mrs Joe Gargery Monologue

Where have you been, you young monkey? Tickler wants to know. Tell me directly where you’ve been to wear me away with fret and fright and worrit. *(Pip answers her: The Churchyard).* If it warn’t for me you’d have been to the churchyard long ago, and stayed there. Who brought you up by hand? And why did I do it, I should like to know? I don’t know. I’d never do it again. I know that. I may truly say I’ve never had this apron of mine off since born you were. It’s bad enough to be a blacksmith’s wife – and him. A Gargery – without being your mother. Hah! Churchyard, Indeed. You may well say churchyard, you two. You’’ll drive me to the churchyard betwixt you, one of these days, and oh, pr-r-recious pair you’d be without me!