

[The setting is a near-empty room. In the middle of the room is a fireplace which is burning on its embers. Next to the fireplace is a green leather chair, occupied by an elderly woman. The woman has auburn hair, but large amounts are turning grey.]

They never wanted rid of me. 3 times they put me there. In power. 4th May, 1979. "Where there is doubt, may I bring faith. Where there is darkness, may I bring light." The Prayer of Saint Francis. I said that. I said 'we' when I originally said it. I didn't know then that my cabinet were a bunch of treacherous fools. Why anyone would want rid of me! I was best thing to happen to that party. The best thing to happen to the country. That socialist fool and his 'Winter of Discontent' nonsense. If Labour wasn't so in the hands of the unions they could have actually done something to save our country.

The woman tilts her head upwards, and her eyes narrow.

I did. To paraphrase that 'socialist lite' 'Call me Tony' Blair "deflation, deflation, deflation". That's what I wanted. Inflation was at its highest it had ever been, and it caused huge unemployment. Anyone could see that inflation causes unemployment. Apart from the socialists. Trust them not to see what is right under their noses. The fools at Oxford University didn't give me my honorary doctorate because I reduced higher education spending. It needed to be done. Limits on public spending had to be introduced. Runaway spending is all very nice, but it will kill the state. Our economy was in a horrid state. I take the view that the government should operate like a business. If you run into trouble financially, reduce your spending. Surely *anyone* could see that?

If I was not such a good Prime Minister, why did the IRA try to assassinate me. Surely they wouldn't assassinate a waste of space? It was a pathetic attempt. That one attempt showed that any attempt to undermine a proper government with force will fail, and fail absolutely and horrifically. "The conference will go on" I said. It did, and it was a marked success. I showed no signs of weakness, I did not cave in, I was resolute. I note that when Major became Prime Minister, and when he was targeted, he stole my line, saying that "democracies will not be intimidated.". He copied me. He only became Prime Minister because of that fool Hestletine forcing me out.

I closed the mines. The people in the North East – 'geordies', they call themselves – they were in uproar. They hate me for it. Do they not realise that I introduced the Right to Buy scheme? I allowed hundreds, nay, thousands of people to own their own house instead of having to live in a council house. And the Metro Centre. I helped that. A huge heap of unattractiveness and I allowed the largest indoor shopping centre in Europe to be built in its place. They have no right to complain. The North East has good business potential – and they think, that solely because some of the industry closed down the Tories hate the North East. I didn't. My cabinet didn't. My Conservative Party wasn't made up of an old boy's network. Hmmp. The mines were a waste of money. When the coal can be sold for less than it cost to get it, that's a bad investment. And if people realised this, perhaps they would see why them losing their job is good for the country ultimately.

The Russians hated me. They called me 'The Iron Lady'. They didn't just hate me. They were scared of me.

I was a Prime Minister of controversy. Some think of me as the best. Some think of me as the worst. Some hate me. But many love me. I was not only able to change my party, but I was able to change the Labour party too. That takes power.

I apologise for all 'negative' things I've done.

But am I sorry?

No.

A door opens and a woman walks in. She asks Thatcher if everything is okay, closes the curtains, and leaves.