

CHRISTMAS RED EYE rev.1

Driving a car.

Who the fuck tries to catch a flight at night on Christmas Eve? Geez. Please spare me the details. I didn't even know you live here. And out of the blue you call me. Merry fucking Christmas. I must really fucking embarrass you. Are all those presents for your Dad and his girlfriend? What's her name? Debra. His wife? When did that fucking happen? You don't call her Mom do you? Don't answer that. How long you been going to college here? University? University. Fuck. Fucking amazing. A semester? And you never thought to...well, why should you really? I mean I'm just your...

Car honk.

Watch the road you asshole! Pick a fucking side! Don't worry. I'll get you to the fucking airport so you can get back to your merry fucking family reunion.

For full monologue contact me at me@johnmcgie.com.