

FIVE LEGGED SPIDER

When I was ten I thought my Sea Monkeys had AIDS. I didn't have the money to have them tested. Momma told me to flush them down the toilet but I couldn't do that - take a life. I was always trying to save things. I once saved this spider from my kid brother, Michael. He was pulling its legs off. I got to it when it had five legs left. All five of them still moving like it was trying to figure out where the other three had gone.

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