

## GIVING BIRTH

*A woman in the throes of labor.*

My god, God. What were you thinking? You call this grand design? Hot flashes. Periods. My elbows sweating. My elbows! All this so we can have babies? Brilliant. Outstanding. How'd you come up with that one? Birth. Grow one human being inside another human being. Why couldn't we just lay eggs? Were we too irresponsible? Did you think we'd lose them? You let chickens do it. And what's with the shoulders and hips? Surely you could have figured out a way to leave the shoulders and hips off until they were out.

For full monologue contact me at [me@johnmcgie.com](mailto:me@johnmcgie.com).