HICKIE

Like a vampire with garlic breath I began my blood suck battle as an anemic mosquito nibbling on the Neanderthal nape of Nick Nickle's neck. Hickeydom was something I had long equated on a par with the palatable pleasures of a toe-jam sandwich. The power of peer pressure and an undersized pituitary gland had led me to the pubescent passion of bursting blood vessels to tell the world I was sexual.

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