

## SCAB PICKER

Are you a scab picker? It's quicker to leave it alone but I like the healing process. Why get better if it makes you feel worse? We all work on ourselves in various ways. Navel gazing, reengaging our inner child. I want the wounds. I want life to be infected and festering. Is anything really real? Or is it all just disinfected? A dissected pig doesn't reveal its inner thoughts. It just squeals a lot under the pressure. It's no measure of the pig if it begs for its life.

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