SUCH BRILLIANT MELANCHOLIA

Such brilliant melancholia. Like the Titanic on a Caribbean cruise sailing into the setting sun of a plastic picture postcard painting with you waving merrily with your rented teeth and misplaced personality. A gargantuan miscast misfit of a man cast adrift like a leaky rubber duck contently paddling in a puddle of a pond oblivious to the overwhelming annoyance of being you.

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