

WEDDING MOM

Mother and Father of the Bride waiting in a pew.

MOTHER OF THE BRIDE

Oh for the love of Henry, Harold. I'm fine. I'm fine. Fine, fine, fine, fine. I'm just very very happy that's all. Aw- isn't she pretty? He's a lucky man. And she's pretty pretty. If you ask me that dress doesn't look slutty at all. And all the people here. Dear close friends and all the people she insisted on inviting anyways. I have to say, I'm crying on the inside. I...I'm sorry, 'we' are so so very very lucky to be paying for this all.

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