

YOU'RE NOTHING

You're nothing. A speck upon a speck upon a speck upon a speck. You're a miniscule, minute, miniature, minor piece of a tiny trifling undersized insignificant petit portions of diminutively small bit of a whatever this is and you're lots of it. Even less. Look at me. Look into my eyes. Can't you see there's nothing there? It's just a bunch of atoms and such crunched into a conglomeration of organs and hair. Don't stare. It's rude. Just look. All I'm saying is when I look at you I see nothing. It just came to me. I was just lying there with you on top thrusting away and I thought - nothing. Absolutely nothing. You're absolutely nothing.

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