

## FORGET ABOUT IT

So, I call and she's crying. No lyin'. I'm trying, she's whining and I ain't getting nowhere no matter how much I scratch my head.

"You forgot."

"I forgot? Forgot what?"

I starts perspiring, neurons are firing, she's on the phone crying and I'm dying 'cause there ain't no nothing coming. Nothing. Na da. So, I fake it. I make it like...

"So, you think I forgot?"

"Do not try and tell me that you didn't because you did!" she said. "You forgot it was my birthday."

So, hey, okay. I'm saved. I now know the problem so no problem. I turn on the charm and say I was leading her on so I could surprise her.

"Baby," I say, "I know today was your birthday. I was just play..."

"It was last month," she says.

I'm dead. Two strikes and I'm in the batter's box with no bat.

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