

LONELY WOMAN

ANNOUNCER It has been said that even the kindest of souls can be turned to harsh ways. Tormented by loves tingeing, driving them to the point that not even Mr. Hide himself could surpass, they seem relentless to find comfort in that small something called Crud.

ANNOUNCER 2 Crud is 5'6", blond, blue eyes, and likes to build sandcastles out of plywood. Her favorite sign is children crossing and would some day like to scuba dive with the Queen. She's very proud of her personal hygiene which she picked up at a garage sale for quite a saving and she hopes someday to be the first person to prove fire truck is actually two words. She also sings like a Nazi. If you would like to meet Crud we recommend corrective surgery. If not, back to the story.

ANNOUNCER Though the heavy cloak of darkness fasts itself away in the waking light revealing the world evidently anew it is never enough for that one who is one to many in a one woman room. One very lonely woman.

WOMAN I'm so lonely.

ANNOUNCER Hers is a dimension with no boundaries. There are no walls, no barriers. Just the constant flowing of space within itself. Light does not dim nor brighten, sound is neither soft nor loud. It's actually quite a boring place.

WOMAN It's so boring.

For the entire skit contact me at me@johnmcgie.com.