Hungry

A monologue from Big Ben and the Juice Fast

By Pamela Morgan

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Synopsis

Big Ben, a cockroach, has been living for years with a habitual dieter. They have finally had enough...or rather, NOT enough!

Character Big Ben - any age, race, or gender because Big Ben is a hungry cockroach.

> Run Time 1-2 minutes

## BIG BEN

What do I want? It isn't what I want, Meg, it's what I need! What WE need. Food! We need food, Meg! You've been starving us for months. First, it was Weight Watchers and counting those damn points. Seriously, I know they say eggs don't count, but not when you eat a dozen a day. If I never see a hard boiled eggs again, I would die a happy cockroach. After that, we tried, what was it? The keto diet? Don't get me wrong, I will bathe my self in meat and cheese all day. I have, trust me. But no carbs ever? That's not healthy for us, Meg. Now its juice fasting. Juice fasting? That isn't a thing! It's either fasting, or its juice. I'm drawing the line. I've had enough. Or in this case, not enough! I have to maintain this figure, Meg, you think I can do that on juice? And my children! All two thousand, seven hundred and eleven of them. I can't come home every morning with fruit pulp and juiced kale. Don't we deserve better than this, Meg? Look at us. Up in the middle of the night, raiding the kitchen for random scraps of food. Is this who we are? Is this what we've become? I'm hungry, Meg. I mean, really hungry. The soul crushing kind of hungry. And I'm a cockroach, I can live for a month without food. Heck, I can live a week without my head. But can you, Meg? Can you? Isn't it time we ate?