

## From the Monologue Show (From Hell)

By Don Zolidis

*(KARL comes downstage, energetic and happy.)*

KARL

You hear a lot about crazy cat ladies. Like these little old ladies who live in a house with like forty-seven cats or whatever? BUT... you never hear about... crazy cat men.

Because that is my plan. Cats don't judge you. Cats don't look at you and say, "I don't think you're relationship material." Cats don't say they're going to meet you at the movies and then turn their phones off and never show up so you're just standing there with an extra large bucket of popcorn by yourself. And then you have to watch Jurassic World all by yourself because your Mom isn't going to pick you up until after the movie is over. So then you just sit there in this dinosaur movie crying and sobbing and eating popcorn.

And cats don't send ushers down to tell you to stop crying, and then threaten to call security because you're making a scene and other people can't enjoy the movie. Cats don't do that. Cats don't ignore your texts where you say "WHERE WERE U" either. Cats wouldn't do that to you.

Because you know where you stand with cats. You provide food for them, and you clean litter boxes and you have a very clear relationship with well-defined boundaries and no one gets confused that this is going to lead to a romantic relationship. Because you can't have romantic relationships with cats in most states. I think they passed a law in Kentucky, but that's not the point.

So I'm gonna get like twenty of them. And I'm going to let them all sit on me at the same time. Like I've got a blanket of cats. That would be awesome. And maybe I'd all leash them to a wheelchair or something, and they could pull me through town like sled dogs.

And you will be so jealous when you see me coasting through town with my pack of sled cats – and you'll say to yourself, "why didn't I snatch him up when I had the chance?" Too late. Too late! Cause I'm happy with my life.

So so happy.

I'm a little bit allergic but I'll deal with it.

So there.

*(KARL returns to his spot)*

