

# ZAP PRONTO JUNIOR

EMO: *(sound)* Mynocks! *(sound)* Rancors! *(sound)* Wampas! *(sound)* Oh my! This is ridiculous. Wandering around in the boonies. Looking for earthlings no less. I never should have joined the Minions. What the hell was I thinking? This is not any fun. We don't even get health insurance. I don't have any friends here and I miss my family. *(Starts to cry)* Now I've done it. I'll never stop crying. My whole family is like this. We wear our hearts on our sleeves. I think I have the worst case of all. You should have been there when I left home. What a scene that was. This Crab however is the most hard-hearted thing there is. My mother was weeping, my father wailing, my sister crying her eyes out, our maid howling, and our cat wringing her hands. Our whole house was in an uproar, but this, this cruel-hearted mutt didn't even get misty eyed. He is a rock, cold as ice, and has no more pity in him than a dog. A gargoyle would have wept. Why my grandma, who has no eyes, wept herself blind when I left. No... No, let me show you how it went. This shoe is my father. No, the left shoe is my father. No, no, the left shoe is my mother. Nah, that can't be it either. Yes, it is, it is – it has less sole. This shoe with the hole in it is my mother, and this is my father. Damn if it isn't. Now then, this weapon is my sister. Because, well, because she's colorful and quite explosive. This hat is Nan, our maid. I am the dog. No, the dog is himself, and I am the dog – Er, the dog is me and I am myself. Yeah, yeah, that's right. First I go to my father to tell him goodbye. Now the shoe cannot say a word because of the sobbing, so I give him a big ol' hug and he just keeps on bawling. Then I come to my mother. By now, mother is all in a tizzy and she can't say a word either. So, I give her a kiss – yes that's it. That is my mother's breath. Then there is my sister. Can you hear her moan? Now the dog all this while sheds not a tear nor speaks a word!.. But I better get moving. If old 'stick up his butt' catches me goofing off there'll be hell to pay. Come on Crab, you heartless mongrel.

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