

# ANY GIRL WOULD DO THE SAME

A Humorous Monolog

by  
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Scene: Girl talking on the telephone.

A duel!--A duel, over me! (Voice turns pleased.) Eddie, you shouldn't!--Well--y-e-s, Norman has been sounding me out about the formal--I know I'm your steady girl, Eddie, and I haven't encouraged him --at least much--Yes, I can see how if I dated him it might offend you, you being so sensitive--I suppose you're right, a duel would solve the problem, Eddie, but I simply couldn't approve of it--No, I simply and absolutely couldn't. I do hope you'll use swords--

I said swords, Eddie--Pistols? No, I would not want pistols, Eddie. Everything ends so suddenly. You know, B-L-A-M and there you are, dead! It's so short it's hardly worth watching.

Why of course I plan to watch, Eddie. My goodness, it's for my benefit, isn't it? How could I calm the tortured soul of the loser if I'm not there, Eddie. So, you see, I have to be there. Any girl would do the same. Besides, if I don't go, you might chicken out.

You say you don't know where you would find swords? If you really loved me, Eddie, I'm sure you could find swords--Yes, I'm sure--Well, if you insist, I guess pistols are all right. I suppose, really, it's the thought that counts, and it is a beautiful thought. I do hope one of you survives; I would hate to miss the formal next week--

Both! That would be awkward, wouldn't it, Eddie? If you both survived? That wouldn't solve anything. There isn't much sense in having a duel unless it solves something. Don't you think so?

Of course, I'd rather it were you, Eddie, but what are my feelings against the wonderful courage of you two boys battling to the death for my love? I do hope it's a good day; I could hardly go if it storms. It would be terrible if I weren't there and you were left unattended while your wounds dripped and splattered--

--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---