

AT THE LACE COUNTER

A Humorous Monolog

by
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Gwendolyn Thornton, clerk in a Five-and-Ten speaking:

Hello, Mame!---Well, I'm over here in the Laces! Whatcha think of that for a swift move?---How'd I get here? Don't ask ME! The old man—no, not him; I mean Mr. James, the noo manager. He come over an' he says to me: "Miss Thornton, we've had some complaints about you at the notion counter. Suppose you try Counter 16, the Laces, for a while.

He says it nice enough, Mame, but I can tell that it's the air for little Gwen if there's any complaint at the lace counter---What?---Yeh, I know who done it---It's that Ellison dame. She don't cotton to me, an' believe me, I ain't in love with her!---I'm good an' sore because they changed me, too. Me that's been workin' here for four years steady! An' just on account of her! Got any chewin' gum?---Gimme a stick. (Puts gum in mouth and chews)

Say, Mame, you'd ought to see my noo sweetie! Him an, me went to the (Turns to speak to inquirer) Girdles?---Four aisles over, Lady. (To Mame) went to the movie last night, an' gee! You'd ought to a saw it! It was the sweetest story all about a rich girl who fell in love with her aunt's (Looks down to speak to small inquirer) Butterscotch?---It's up in the front at the candy counter, little girl. (Steps out from behind counter and goes after child) No, no, not that way, Honey. (Points) Over there. (Leads child a few steps) That's right. (Goes back to counter) Ain't she a sweet kid, Mame? I just love kids, don't choo?— You don't ---Gee, I think they're sweet.

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