

# MY MOMMA NEEDS ME

A Humorous Monologue

by  
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Author's note: This original story took top honors in the storytelling division. It is a story designed to make one laugh, and give one the heartfelt feeling that only a parent/child relationship can bring.

The sun was peeking through my window and I knew it had happened again. It was Saturday. Momma loves to sleep late on Saturdays. She needed me to wake her up. After all, if I didn't take matters into my own hands it might be lunch before I even had breakfast. I might miss my favorite cartoons. Or worst of all, Momma might be in trouble. I leapt from my bed and raced to her room.

It was worse than I had feared. The floor had become a sea of foamy ocean water. I could feel the salty spray upon my face. Momma's bed had become a boat. I could not imagine how she could still be asleep. It was an old wooden sailboat, the kind that pirates used to sail upon the high seas. It looked like it might sink at any moment. One thing was sure...If I didn't board this ship and guide her to safety, she was sure to go down on the rocks. I couldn't let that happen to my momma. I knew she needed me and I was not going to let her down.

So with a powerful jump, I dived into the ocean and swam to the boat. With sturdy feet, I climbed aboard the troubled ship and quickly took my place at the wheel. It was difficult, but I managed to hold the wheel steady and fighting the wind yelled, "I, Travis the Captain shall save this vessel and all of those aboard." It was done. I alone had saved my mother.

Momma opened a sleepy eye. She looked at the clock and noticed it was only six o'clock in the morning. "Travis, what are you doing?" I told her about the ocean and the boat. I told her it was I, Captain Travis who had saved her life. I told her that she needed me, but the boat had turned back into the bed and the ocean back into the floor. Mother said she needed some rest and sighed, (do it) why do mothers sigh like that?...

**--- END OF FREE PREVIEW ---**