

# THE QUEEN

A Humorous Monolog

by  
R.D. Fahey



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A Humorous Monolog

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PRODUCTION NOTE: This monolog to be done by a most attractive girl with an eye toward satire of the beauty queen process. She is directed into being a self-loving “air head”. Girl is seated as if with others, when the big announcement is made.

INTRODUCTION: I am always impressed prior to a contest featuring the female beauties of our society. Public relations people flood the media with hype. We are told that beauty is only a small part of the criteria used in judging the winner. Let us imagine that we have just reached the...“magic moment”.

(Removes gum from mouth and places it behind ear. Rises and moves down stage into camera.)

Ohhhh! Cheeeee! Who woulda thunk! Thank you...thank you all for this honor. An honor I accept humbly. It's really not me standing here today. I owe so much to soooo many. Through the TV and other mediocres ...I mean mediums.

I want to thank Mommy and, of course, Daddy...wherever you are, Daddy. Thank you and... get in touch.

And to my special guy Bruce. I hope you are not too lonesome. All this glamour and all these honors haven't changed me one little ol' bit. (Keep working into camera lens.) And Gwama and Gwampa...Thank you for keeping me humble and not allowing me to become too conscilous of my obvilous beauty. Your interest in my literary pursuits inspired me to think beyond my boring existence in the old home town. Yes, without your gift subscription to the “Seventeen” magazine...Well, who knows what might not have concurred. Oh, a little hint for Christmas? I think I'm ready for “Mademoiselle” or...“Cosmo”! One must keep maturing, don'tcha think?

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