

THE GIFT
A 90-second monologue
By JANE CAFARELLA

Comedy

WHITNEY, 40s, writes a postcard to her husband Doug on Mother's Day..

Dear Doug,

Thanks for your very your thoughtful Mother's Day gift.

I dropped it off to Goodwill on my way to the airport.

Don't worry, there's some soup in the freezer and the kids' schedule is stuck on the fridge.

I decided I didn't want another dressing gown.

What I really wanted was a trip to Hawaii.

After all, I work part-time – and I have all this leave I've never taken.

I don't know why I didn't think of it before.

I guess it's because I never had any good role models.

My mother never did anything for herself – except when she got dementia – then she did what she damned-well liked.

But then...I realised, I've had a wonderful role model...for the past 20 years – living right under the same roof.

Golf trips with your buddies, going to the ball game, fishing...business trips.

Beat

I'm writing this postcard from a darling little beach-front café.

See you in a week or two.

Maybe three.

PS: Don't forget to give the dog her tablets.

Twice a day.

(She winks and blows a kiss)

180 words

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