

**THE GIFT**  
A monologue  
By JANE CAFARELLA

*Comedy – 90 seconds*

*WHITNEY, 40s, writes a post card 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)*

**181 words - 90 seconds**

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