

MANHOOD

A one-a-half-minute monologue

By JANE CAFARELLA

JESSICA, any age, gives her boyfriend a lesson in manhood.

Boy, you don't get it, do you? I'm not nagging you about housework!

When I say I don't want to pick up our dirty underpants from the floor, or wash that plate you left in the sink this morning, or wipe your little beard hairs from the bathroom sink, I'm not talking about housework.

If it was about housework, I'd get a goddamn maid. Problem solved!

I'm talking about what it says about our relationship when you feel *entitled* to leave your underpants on the floor for me to pick up.

And don't say you meant to pick them up yourself later, because you never do.

And don't flatter yourself that I'm just frustrated because we're not having sex!

I'm talking about what leaving your dirty underpants on the floor tells me about YOU.

It tells me you're a little boy who can't look after himself.

You don't want a girlfriend or a wife. You want a mother.

I don't want to have sex with a little boy. I want to have sex with a grown-up.

A MAN!

A man who takes responsibility for himself.

Someone I can respect.

So, choose.

You wanna be a little boy – or man?

199 spoken words

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