

THE COLLECTOR

A one-minute monologue

By JANE CAFARELLA

Comedy

POLLY, 50s-80s defends her habit of collecting husbands.

We all collect things. My friend Bella collects one-eyed dogs – I should say ‘rescues’. She’s got six. You collect watches – all those fancy brands. Mabel collects handbags.

Why is that more legitimate than what I collect?

I can guarantee that my collection has, overall, been more exciting, and sometimes, hugely profitable.

Not that that’s my motivation. I have to love it.

Sometimes, like all collectors, I have made an error of judgement. But unlike most collectors, I can admit it. If it doesn’t spark joy, I get rid of it.

Sometimes, they just don’t last. They’re too old, or not in good condition.

But I’m nothing if not tenacious.

And like all collectors, my judgement is improving.

So, I’d just like to show you, or should I say *introduce* you, to my latest addition.

This one comes with great provenance.

Meet Bruce, husband number five.

139 spoken words

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