

LOVE OF A PIG

Monologue #1

Loverboy:

Oh baby, this is the twentieth letter I've started in my humble attempt to tell you how I feel. The appropriate words abandon me, but I fear if I wait much longer you will have forgotten me completely.

Forgive me for not calling, but I couldn't possibly express my feelings to you any way but through a letter. Cowardice perhaps, but the greatest of men are cowards when it comes to a beautiful woman.

Silly of me perhaps – again I say “perhaps,” am I overusing the word? Silly of me to dare to believe that a woman such as you would consider spending her life with me, although I must admit, I am very nice looking, you said so yourself.

Although I'm sure you've heard all of this before from men perhaps worthier than I— I must dare to spill my heart and say I love you as I've loved no other. I know that we spent only that one night together, but I've relived that hour again and again.