

From the Monologue Show (From Hell)

By Don Zolidis

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Just wait. It's poetical. Serious.

Ladies.

Just looking at me, you probably think I got a girlfriend. I'm not gonna flex right now cause I don't want to embarrass these other dudes up here, but rest assured, if I did flex, you would be enthralled. That's right. I said it. Enthralled.

In addition to my muscularity-ness, I have many other features. Soulful eyes. Look at `em. I want you to imagine a candlelit dinner and me sitting across from you. I'm looking at you hard. And I give you this look.

(he gives the ladies the look)

See that? In my eyes. The soulfulness? In some countries that's illegal. I get stopped at the border and they're like, "nah, you're too beautiful to enter we have to defend our women, and I'm like, that's all right, I'll close my eyes and then they're like, okay come on in."

Now the next feature is this: soft, kissable lips. You heard me. Sometimes I kiss myself. And it's amazing. These are all natural too. I know some guys are putting like collagen or whatever in their lips? I don't need to do that. Cause they're like this naturally.

But the best part of me is my ears. Cause I'm gonna listen to you, girl. You wanna talk about your problems? I'm here for you. You wanna talk about dreams of being a backup dancer for Beyonce. I hear you. You wanna talk about dental school or whatever or your theories of the literary significance of stuff in books? I'm listening. These ears are open for you, baby.

But you aren't gonna need to talk much, cause pretty soon I'm gonna look at you like this.

(he gives the look again)

That's what I'm saying.

(he goes back to his spot.)