

ALL SHE CAN EAT

By Monica Bauer

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ALL SHE CAN EAT

A Ten Minute Comedy Monologue

By Monica Bauer

SYNOPSIS: Lacey thinks she absolutely must get her best friend to lose weight, but a disastrous “intervention” leads her to a change of heart.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(1 female)

LACEY (f) 16 year old Mall Rat

PRODUCTION NOTE: This monologue includes a rap, and the performer is encouraged to go all- out with the performance. Any beat box sounds or rhythms that can be made with the voice, or slapping the hands on the body (or anywhere else on stage) can add to the fun. Use whatever rhythm you think that best fits the way the words are laid out on the page, with attention to the rhymes.

LACEY: (*Speaking directly to the audience, as if it were her best friend.*) So, my Mom said I'm supposed to tell you how this whole thing got started. So, like most of the other important events in my life, I guess it got started at the Mall. Like, I'm just one of those people that was born to shop. I mean, totally. And my best friend Susie, is, like, totally into shopping as well.

I tried not to say anything as her weight began to creep up, and up, and up. Then she had that embarrassing fitting room thing, where she asked me to help her cover up the fact that she had just blown out the crotch trying on a size 46 Double-Wide pair of Relaxed Fit Levis that were apparently not relaxed enough for her, like, it was disgusting. Totally. Right then and there I decided I'd better put together an intervention. You know, like they have on television, when some poor addict gets the word he's in dire need of a total change, complete overhaul, or else. I even got Suzie's cousin, the priest, to show up, thinking she'd at least have to listen to him. I mean, Father Jerry is like the voice of God, right? Awesome.

But the problem is, I had no idea how to get Susie to go to this thing, you know, it's supposed to be a surprise. But then the most awesome thing happened; Susie's Mom put ME in charge of planning her Sweet Sixteen party. I sent out invitations to all of her friends, and the theme was, "Help Susie Become a Big Loser." Like a baby shower, sort of. For a really fat baby. I registered her at the Atkins Center, Jenny Craig, and L.A. Weight Loss, just to make sure she didn't get any duplicate gifts. I mean, I put a lot of time and effort into it.

Here's the totally amazing part: Taylor, the most popular girl in our school, went way out of her way to tell me she wanted to come. This was totally embarrassing, because I did not invite her. So I said to her, Taylor, this is amazing, I thought you, like, hated both me and Susie like, with equal intensity. But she said, "Although normally I'd rather eat glass than sit at the same table as you in the caff, as a future doctor-slash-model, I want to offer Susie some inspiration, like they do for kids with terminal diseases. I know Susie's wish would be to look just like me. I feel it is my duty as a fashionably thin Christian to offer my support. I mean, what would Jesus do if one of His disciples had blown up to a size 24 extra hefty?" Well, I couldn't argue with that.

So on the big day, Susie was kinda expecting some kind of party, and when I took her to my house, she was starting to get excited already. So when she walked in the door and we all yelled "Surprise", she looked so happy I knew it was all gonna go great. Then she starts opening her presents. The Low-Carb Cookbook. Thin For Life. Getting Fit the Jenny Craig Way. When Taylor walked through the door, accompanied by her three best friends, I thought Susie was gonna pass out, like in a good way.

Taylor walked right up to Susie and said, "Me and Tara and Tiffany and Tia all pitched in to buy you this, I hope you just love it to death." Taylor hands Susie this ginormous box with a ginormous pink ribbon around it, and Susie opens it up. But then she won't show anybody what's in there.

So Taylor says, "What's the matter, you don't like our present?" and she takes it out of the box and shows it to everybody. A size negative- two string bikini. And Taylor says, "We know you can't wear it now, but you hang it in your closet, and look at it every single day, and think just how fat and ugly you'd look in it right this minute, and visualize just how you're gonna look in it if you ever get to be as skinny as we are!"

BY MONICA BAUER

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