

TWO SMALL FRIES TO GO (From TWO TO GO) by Molly Bass

*TO SMALL FRIES TO GO explores the question of if you're not one of the really "in" crowd, or a jock, or a nerd, where do you fit in? In this monologue, MARY begins to realize that pop idols are just people and that respect for herself should come first before worship for something that is all image and not real.*

**MARY**

No, you're not seeing things, I definitely *do not* have a smile on my face. Guess what I got in the mail today? You're right, babe, a letter from good ol' you-know-who. Let me read it to you. "Dear Fan, I am so happy you decided to join my fan club. Your letter really made me feel as if you truly admired and respected my music." Well, the rest is like all other fan mail. You know how he signed it? Your true friend. I think his signature was from a stamp. That's when I realized that I wasn't in love with you-know-who. I was just in love with a stamp. With an image. I wasn't in love with a person but with a dream. So I took down all my posters and pinups, quit calling the operators, quit writing letters, and finally I woke up. I realized that this dude is a human being, not a Greek god. I have to realize that yes, he looks bad in the morning, yes, he burps, and yes, he probably even picks his nose. He *is* a person. Someone that I don't even know. There is this pain inside me. Right in the center of my heart. And it will not go away! No matter what I do. No matter how I try to divert myself, it still stays there. I admit it has its dormant stages, but, buddy, at the strangest times I feel this surge of pain. It's like I need something. Anything! When I go to sleep it flares up. That's when I roll up in a little ball. I hold my knees to my chest, and I just hug myself. I just wanted to tell you about the hurting I'm going through. I hope it

and I just hug myself. I just wanted to tell you about the hurting I'm going through. I hope it will some day, *(Pause.)* I hope that same day *soon*, it will stop. *(Pause.)* But, hey, babe, why is everybody looking so sad? I'll bounce back. I always do. It may take a little while—*(Thinks.)* or it may take a long while, but I'll bounce back. If you think about it, you always do too. *(Winks.)* See ya later, babe.