

COLABABY!

A Monologue

By Mike Folie

Mike Folie
914-980-4536
mikefolie@optonline.net
www.mikefolie.com

Copyright © Mike Folie. All rights reserved. Please do not copy or perform before a paying audience without permission.

COLABABY!

AT RISE:

ROBERT/RACHEL, a very hyper and enthusiastic young man or woman, addresses the audience.

ROBERT/RACHEL

Hi! Before we really get going here I'd like to take a moment to congratulate each and every one of you on, like, being pregnant!

That is, like, so cool! Congratulations!

Oh! Oh! But I have to introduce myself first!

My name is [Robert] [Rachel], and I am a Special Programs Marketing Coordinator for the Tasta-Cola Bottling Company. Yes! And let me tell you, it's a great job! I had lots of offers senior year but Tasta Cola said I'd get to travel and give away all kinds of cool stuff. I'm a very generous kinda people person so I . . . Yeah. Well, you may have noticed that there's been free Tasta-Cola soft drinks here tonight. That's from me! Yes it is!

(Displays hundred dollar bills)

But I'm not here to give away soda, I'm here to give away money. That's right. The Tasta-Cola Bottling Company would like to give each set of expectant parents here tonight five hundred dollars. I'll bet an extra five hundred bucks would come in real handy right about now, wouldn't it?

I know. You're saying to yourself, "what's the catch, [Robert] [Rachel]?" Well, I'm going to tell you. You and your unborn child could play an incredibly important role in of one of the most exciting consumer product marketing campaigns -- ever!

If you agree to take part and sign our release, you moms will receive one, tiny little injection prior to birth, administered by a fully accredited doctor or nurse. And that's all there is to it!

Yes, yes! Just a second! I'm getting to that now.

As you know, the world is divided into two kinds of people: those sophisticated connoisseurs who insist on Tasta-Cola when they want a refreshing cola drink, and those poor, misguided souls who, for some reason or another, choose to drink that other cola.

ROBERT/RACHEL (CONT.)

Well, the Tasta-Cola lab guys and gals have isolated the chemicals in the developing brain of a fetus that cause that child to prefer one brand of soft drink over another after its born.

Can you believe it?! I know, I know, it sounds like science fiction. But trust me, if you had seen, as I did, all those little white laboratory mice jumping all over each other to get to that Tasta-Cola feeding tube, you'd be a believer, too.

Is it safe? I'm very glad you asked me that. Know why? Because I've got the answer right here in this little statement that the lawyers tell me I have to read word for word. Let's see now.

(Reading from index card)

"The Tasta-Cola Bottling Company believes the Fetal Cola Taste Preference Process ("the Process") to be fully and completely safe for humans, is aware of no harmful side-effects to humans resulting from the Process, and acknowledges no liability for any and all future negative eventualities -- wow, try saying that three times fast! -- future negative eventualities relating to birth or health.

"However, parents signing the release and accepting initial payment agree to a one million dollar cap in compensation arising from any future liability actions that may be brought against the Tasta-Cola Bottling Company as a result of participation in the Program."

Do you know what that means? Do you?! That means that if -- God forbid -- something goes wrong with your birth, Tasta-Cola's going to give you a million dollars -- yes! Just like that! I mean, like, who wants to be a millionaire?! Right?!

Every Colababy in this program will have three loving parents from now on: Mom, Dad -- and the Tasta-Cola Bottling Company.

Okay, to get your first five hundred dollar cash payment and your free, one hundred percent cotton "I'm a Tasta-ColaBaby" t-shirt, you just step right up. C'mon! Don't be shy. All you have to do is sign the release. Tasta-Cola will take care of everything else.

(HE/SHE smiles broadly, looking out expectantly into audience as the lights fade. Blackout)

THE END