

Feet Up

Comedy · Monologue · 1 min · Male role · Adult · Beginner

MOI

No, no, I am not annoyed. Do I look annoyed? I am putting the plates away. Very calmly. Listen how gently I am putting them away.

MOI

It is simply that, and I say this without any aggression whatsoever, for three years I have been asking for feet to be lifted when I vacuum. Three years. A simple request. Feet. Up. Three seconds.

MOI

But no. Of course not. Because it would be too much to ask of a thirty-five-year-old adult to take part in the fight against dust in his own home.

MOI

So I say nothing. I smile. I put the plates away. And one day, one very distant day, that vacuum cleaner will be found planted somewhere, and nobody will understand why. Nobody. Except me.

What you can do with it

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