

The Recycling

Satire · Monologue · 1 min · Female role · Adult · Beginner

(Facing three colour-coded bins. An empty yoghurt pot in hand.)

MOI

Right. The yoghurt pot. Plastic? Yes. So yellow. But the lid is aluminium. So... divorce. Each to its own bin.

MOI

There's yoghurt left at the bottom. Do I have to wash it? Using drinking water to clean a piece of rubbish, is that really saving the planet?

MOI

The paper label. Paper around plastic. It's a hybrid being. It belongs to no world.

(She stands still, the three lids open, like three judges.)

MOI

I can feel that whatever I choose, a documentary, ten years from now, will prove me wrong.

(She sets everything on the counter.)

MOI

I'll decide tomorrow. I'm creating a fourth category: "under review."

What you can do with it

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