
A monologue from *The Acts of Life* by Jonathan Rand

1 male

PAUL, 20s/40s

On a blind date, Paul unveils his fairly unconventional obsession with politics.

PAUL. Well, for starters I'm a real political junkie. There's just so much to think about – to *debate*. [...] (*Dismissively:*) Climate Change? Nah, that's just Glacial Discrimination. But I'll tell ya – my real passion is Gum Control. I mean, the sugar-free is fine, but, like, Bubblicious or Juicy Fruit? Enough is enough. Or Clams' Gender rights! Should we allow clams to use *any* clam bathroom, or do clams even *use* bathrooms – don't they pee in the ocean? And you know what really fires me up is the War on Pugs a.k.a. Pet Neutrality a.k.a. Border Collie Security. Or all the problems out there with *food*? There's the whole breakfast cereal scandal with the Immigration Bran, orrrrrr, y'know, Ben & Jerrymandering, orrrrrr Freedom of the French Press or Freedom of Peach... And listen: I love to kayak and eat salty food, so I'm fully behind the Boating Rights Act *and* the Bloating Rights Act; or what about Elfcare, whether it's Single-Player, or Medicaid, Medicare, or Medican't, or even just boycotting escalators because the real threat? Stairrorism. Oh and hey, listen: I may be a man, but I support you 100%. So please know you have my unwavering support when I give you these.

(He reveals a pair of sneakers.)

Why? I'll tell you why. (*With restrained passion:*) I believe in a Woman's Right to Shoes.