

TONI'S CRAZY, COOL LIFE

Written by Tony Baker

Monologue for Ginger, Cousin Durl, Old man Tooly, and Toni

FTLOC PRODUCTIONS

DRAFT NAME

MM DD, YYYY

THE BARBECUE IS ALMOST OVER, CHARLIE HAS PUT AWAY THE FOOD,
COUSIN DURL IS FULL, OLD MAN TOOLY IS TRIMMING HIS BUSHES,
AND GINGER WALKS INTO THE BACKYARD IN A BIKINI.

GINGER

Aloha, I'm so sorry I'm late, I couldn't find a thing to wear, and the grocery store was all out of eggs.

TONI

So you wore a bikini and brought some suntan lotion?...to a backyard barbecue?

GINGER

nani kaikamahine, (pretty girl) trust me honey, auntie Ginger is very appropriate for the party, pay attention.

COUSIN DURL (WHISPERING TO OLD MAN TOOLY OVER THE FENCE)

Aaaa-maihn, twenty-bucks says I can get her to let me rub some a dat suntan lotion on her back.

OLD MAN TOOLY

I got 50 that says you never even get to take the plastic wrapper off of it.

COUSIN DURL

Toni! Come here baby...

TONI

Yeah?

COUSIN DURL

Hold this old man's money...I mean, my money...Aaaae

Gingy, can I see you for a minute.

After the Bar b q

GINGER

Durl, you know I told you I only answer to the call
of Kala.

COUSIN DURL (WHISPERING INTO GINGER'S EAR)

20 bucks if you let me rub some of that suntan
lotion on your back.

GINGER

Makuakane, (Daddy) I take half, 25 baby. Gas is
already 4 dollars a gallon.

COUSIN DURL

That's cool, 3 mo dollahs if you make li'l
noises n stuff.

GINGER

The fact that I even consider letting you
touch me is already getting under my skin.
Don't push it.