

The Last M&M Samurai

by

Joseph Arnone

Copyright © 2019

www.MonologueBlogger.com

All rights reserved. No part of this ePlay may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording or any other storage and retrieval system, without the written permission of the author or publisher.

Cast of Characters

DAN:

Any age

JOE:

Any age

Place

Cafeteria

Time

Day

Setting: Cafeteria.

At Rise: Dan and Joe eat their lunch inside a cafeteria.

(holding up a peanut)

DAN: You always gotta let the last man go. It's honorable. He's the last guy to make it out of the bag. The warrior. He's the last samurai man.

You have to give it some thought and wonder, how did this little m & m do it? How was he skilled enough to be the last m & m in the bag, out of all the other m & m's in the bag? All the different colors. All the different sizes. I always let the last one go because he was the strongest, the swiftest, the smartest peanut out of the bunch. If you respect the candy, you gotta respect the nut.

Some people will call it science. Others will call it luck. I like to call it destiny. It was destiny combined with talent that made this little fella survive. Picture it. All of these other peanuts, some bigger than you, some faster than you, some smarter than you...all fighting to stay in the back of the bag when you turn it upside down to eat one of them. This little fella beat the odds. He deserves to be set free, just on moral obligation alone. Call me crazy but no matter what you say, I'm always going to let the last man go.

Dan sets the peanut down on the table.

JOE: Did you bump your head today?

DAN: Why?

JOE: You keep talking like you're in a commercial.

DAN: Am I?

JOE: Yeah, like there's a camera set up somewhere and you're trying to sell something to me.

DAN: I am only sharing my personal philosophy. It's my metaphor for life.

JOE: Are you gonna eat that last peanut or what?

DAN: Haven't you heard anything I've said?

Joe swipes the peanut and pops it in his mouth.

DAN: (cont'd) Dude, please, don't eat him. Spit him back out, Joe, please.

JOE: Do you realize that if you let this m & m go, that it will live the rest of its life all alone and miserable, that it will disintegrate over time, become disfigured and crumble to ash?

DAN: Don't be absurd.

Joe begins chewing the peanut in his mouth. He sticks out his tongue when done.

I, can't, believe you just, ate him like that. He was the last man standing.

JOE: And he was the tastiest.

DAN: I can't believe you did that.

JOE: Dude, grow up. It's a freaking peanut.

DAN: You have no concern whatsoever for what I shared with you.

JOE: Concern? You weren't serious about all that saving the last man stuff, were you?

DAN: Yes.

JOE: Oh come off it, that's about as crazy as my Grandmother hanging up her wet underwear over the kitchen radiator.

DAN: What?!

JOE: Forget it. The point is that you can't expect me to take you seriously about a peanut. I can barely take you seriously about anything you tell me as it is.

DAN: That's okay. I'm fine about it. I'll get over it. It's times like these that we learn who our true friends are. When the sun comes out and the sky is blue, there's always a brighter day---

JOE: Dude! There you go again with that commercial talk. What's wrong with you?

DAN: Nothing at all.

JOE: But why do you keep talking so strangely?

DAN: This is how I talk.

JOE: What's your favorite video game console?

DAN: Nintendo! Nintendo has a wide assortment of video game cartridges that are sure to leave you spellbound. From Contra to Super Mario Bros, the fun's just getting started.

JOE: The fun's just getting started?

DAN: That's right. With our special discount offer of twenty percent, you too can get in on the action.

JOE: What twenty percent discount?

DAN: There are loads of old school vintage games you can buy online at reasonable costs.

JOE: Dan, can you please talk normal?

DAN: I am.

JOE: Okay, tell me about where you vacationed in Florida recently.

DAN: Fun in the sun just got a helluva lot better when you feast your eyes on this exclusive week long getaway. There's privacy, jacuzzis, cocktails and incredible dinner packages, not to mention fantastic oceanside views and fabulous water bound activity such as snorkeling, boating and jet skis.

JOE: Tell me about your girlfriend.

DAN: A tall, slender beauty with green eyes and soft brown hair, Jane is a rare breed of high intelligence, slapstick humor, kindness and fierce determination---

JOE: Stop! Talk about me. Say something about me.

DAN: Whattya know, Joe, a good buddy to pal around with, smart enough to converse with but don't push him too far, he might break.

JOE: What do you mean, I might break?

DAN: You always get headaches when we talk past a third grade level.

JOE: That's unfair.

DAN: Life can be crude.

JOE: We've talked about all sorts of things, history, science, politics, you name it.

DAN: Yes but it's always at a basic level, you don't expand your mind. You keep things simple. For instance, my m & m philosophy...you couldn't handle it.

JOE: It's a freaking color coated peanut!

DAN: But it's about the merit of my message, it's about the picture I painted for you.

JOE: What picture, Dan?

DAN: The branding of my philosophy...didn't you feel the least bit bad about eating that last peanut?

JOE: Not at all.

DAN: There wasn't even the slightest thought of, "Oh, maybe I shouldn't really be doing this."

JOE: Nope.

DAN: Third grade.

JOE: So, you're saying that because I had no emotional attachment to that stupid peanut philosophy of yours, that my brain capacity only reaches the third grade?

DAN: You actually said that pretty well, coming from you but YES, my answer to your question is one giant YES.

JOE: That saddens me.

DAN: It should.

JOE: It does.

DAN: That's good, that's progress.

JOE: Maybe there's still hope for me yet...you think?

DAN: I think anything is possible.

JOE: You know what I think, Dan?

DAN: What?

JOE: I think you are a moron. From now on I'm going to make sure that I buy and eat every m & m bag I can find when we're together and I'm going to eat every single nut in the bag. How do you like that philosophy?

END OF PLAY