

It's Two Percent!

Standalone Monologue

No, we have milk, but it's two percent, two percent tastes weird, I'm not fat, she's not fat, we're not planning to be fat, so who cares? I like fresh milk, cold fresh milk. Whole milk. Maybe I am some sort of monster for liking whole milk, but what came first, whole milk or that stupid two percent? The chicken of course! Have you ever seen anyone drink two percent besides that one chick from Napoleon Dynamite? I didn't think so! We're not raving around this earth like a bunch of animals! We are civil. We the people have evolved from cave monsters to drink whole milk! Four scores and seven years ago our founding fathers decided we needed milk. And no they didn't decide it should be two percent. But who gives a damn, that was a million years ago! And since then we've learned that we can't change what's good! And whole milk is good! How am I expected to be a functioning person of society when there's two percent in my fridge! Maybe I am crazy, I mean for gods sake I'm going insane about milk! Some people can't even have it. You know, they're probably the ones making this crazy almond milk and two percent. It's horrible for the planet but when has that ever stopped humanity?! Maybe I'm off my hinges. Maybe I'm completely bonkers! Whole milk is a necessity, and I'll be damned if I have to drink less than what I want.