

## MEANEST MOTHER IN THE WORLD

*This can be done as a monologue or with four characters.*

*At rise: Character is seated, swinging legs like a 4 year old.*

*(pouting)* I have the meanest mother in the world. Other kids had candy and Twinkies for lunch, but I had to eat soup and sandwiches with *(make face)* whole wheat bread. Supper was gross too. Vegetables, fruit and sometimes even PRUNES. At least I wasn't the only one with the meanest mother in the whole world. My brother and sisters had her too.

*(age 8, pacing)* I Have the meanest mother in the whole wide world. If we disobeyed she'd actually strike us. Not just once in a while either but every time we were disobedient. Can you imagine hitting a child just because they'd broken some stupid rule like *(change voice to mother's)* "Don't throw the cat off the roof" or "Don't give the Dcon to your baby brother". You begin to see how really mean she was. Sometimes my mother thought she was a judge saying *(mother voice)* "always tell the truth, the whole, truth and nothing but the truth." even if it killed us and sometimes it nearly did *(rub bottom)*

The worst is yet to come. We had to be in bed at nine and up at seven. We never got to watch the late, late, late show or sleep in until noon like all the other kids did. And she never paid attention to the child labor laws either. *(mother's voice)* "Wash the dishes, make the beds, cut the grass, take out the trash" We had to do all these cruel and inhumane things too. She and dad must have laid awake nights just dreaming up horrible things for us to do.

*(change to 12/13 years old voice, standing, arms crossed)* I have the meanest mother in the whole world. I have limits on using the cell phone! Notice I didn't say MY phone. No, we kids only get the kid's phone when it's *(switching to mother voice)* necessary. Plus, we have a schedule for who gets the computer. I don't see why I can't be on it when no one else is using it. Plus she acts like some kind of drill sergeant *(switch to mother voice)* "You're not going out dressed like that and not until I've looked at your homework".

She is the nosiest mother too. Always wanting to know where we were going and who we were going with and when we'd be back. And you won't believe this. We have to be back when we said we'd be or we get grounded! It's like having a ball and chain around your leg. *(With fervor)* She is mean.

*(change to adult)* When I was a child I KNEW I had the meanest mother in the whole world. Now I'm the meanest mother in the whole world. The other night my 7 year old asked me if she could spend the night at a friend's house. I said "No" because it was a school night. She called me the meanest mother in the world. I thought about my mother as she stomped off to her room. Then I thanked God I had the meanest mother in the world.