

HUMOROUS MONOLOGUES

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Humorous Monologues by Doris Kenyon

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DORIS KENYON

**HUMOROUS
MONOLOGUES**

Humorous Monologues

BY

MAR 11 '22
DORIS KENYON

(Second Edition, Revised and Enlarged)

JAMES T. WHITE & CO.
NEW YORK
1921

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FOREWORD

These humorous dramatic sketches were used by their author at entertainments for our soldiers, in various opera houses in New York City, during the war period, and were received with great favor.

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1921

gift
B. E. Quinke
6-27-56

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THE NEWLY-WEDS GO FISHING

(MRS. HERBERT HANOVER *speaking.*)

My! this is such a pretty brook!

(*Takes powder-puff from neck of dress and powders nose while looking in brook.*)

And I can see in it real well considering it's only a brook.

(*Replaces puff and points at stream.*)

Is that the spot I'm going to fish in? Mercy, Herbie, it looks too black. I don't think any fish would stay in such a gloomy place as that.

(*Looks in brook.*)

Well, I can't see any. What? Why no, of course I didn't expect them to come up and bite me. But I did think I would be able to see one or two, so I would know just where to drop my hook. Well, give me my pole, Herbie.

(*Reaches out hand, seats herself and places pole between knees.*)

My! this is so thrilling! It was so sweet and dear of you to bring me, darling, I've got little shivers all up and down my spine.

(*Holds out hand towards HERBIE.*)

Now give me the little bug to put on the hook. Oh yes,