

Monologue from Annie Get Your Gun

Annie: Shore, I'll talk to him. I'll say: "What do ye want here, ye big swollen-headed stiff? Git!" Then he'll say: "I jes' come out to meet you, honey." Then I'll say: "I don't want to git met by you- git away from me! Take yer hands off'n me! I hate you!" Then he'll say: "Now, honey..." Then I'll say: "Don't 'honey' me! You thought I double-crossed you- thought I was tryin' to show ye up!" Then I'll continue: "When ye did find out that I only done the trick to make ye love me, why didn't ye love me? Why did ye leave? Why didn't ye write?" Then he'll say: "'Cause I was 'shamed -'sides not writin' don't mean somebody don't love somebody!" [starts to soften] Then I'll say: "Jes' the same, ye could write." Then he'll say: "Honey, I been eatin' my heart out fer you. Cain't work, cain't sleep." [becomes softer] 'Course if'n he says that, I'm gonna hafta say: "I ain't slept much, too..." [slower- and hoping] Then, by rights he oughta say: "Annie, we both jes' gotta git some sleep... And I love ye so." Then I guess I won't be able to stop myself from sayin' "I love ye, too!" [now she is completely soft] Then there won't be nuthin' lef' her him to say but - "Annie!" Then I'll jes' say -