Sammy Carducci's Guide to Women
By Ronald Kidd

In the play "Sammy Carduuci's Guide to Women", an eleven-year-old expert on women discovers that girls are people too. Samuel Lorenzo Carducci (better known as Sammy) is a smooth talker and a sharp dresser, he always wears a suit and red high-top sneakers when he goes to school.

The monologues are from the same scene in which Sammy enlists his side-kick, Gus, to help him conduct a survey of the "women" in the cafeteria at school. In the first monologue Sammy cooly explains how women work to Gus, but during the second monologue, and before lunch-time is over, Sammy is transformed from a calm, cool expert on women—into a hapless victim of love. Thus his survey is finished forever.

Sammy:

I can see we're starting at a pretty basic level. Okay, I'm going to give you some background information on women. You might want to take notes. Okay, first off, women tend to cry a lot. Most of the time, all they think about is mushy romantic stuff. They do things like write letters to Mel Gibson and memorize words of their favorite song. Women always go on diets. But they have this uncontrollable urge to bake chocolate chip cookies. It's one of the mysteries of modern science. They go around in groups, so they've got somebody to listen when they think of something to say. Which is all the time. When they're not together, they use the phone. Basically, they're weak. And they're looking for somebody strong. That's where the two of us come in. Okay, got that so far?

Sammy:

Okay, let's get to the survey. Just take notes. We're going to check out women and look for things that might be important. I'll tell you, and you write it down. For instance, stuff that would drive you crazy. Like Marsha Brennamen looks fine but has a habit of picking her ear with a paper clip. Debbie Waters seems great until she laughs, then she snorts like a pig. Or that one over there. She's way too skinny. And the woman she's with. She's……she's beautiful. She's looking at us. Just nod and smile. Pretend we're, like, student architects checking out the building. She looked away. We're clear. Come on, let's go get a candy bar. The survey's finished.