

Monkey See, The Monkey Interview By The Elephant



The scene opens up on The Monkey's home branch where he has begrudgingly prepared me his favorite array of fruits. The setting sun colors the forest orange and the oranges become oranger as if they knew that they were The Monkey's newest preferred fruity delicacy...

The Elephant: So Monkey, I hear that you have moved on to oranges. What happened to your old favorite the banana?

The Monkey: Old news, old news Elephant. Oranges have many more nutritional contents and variations than bananas. I mean, they have Vitamin C for goodness sake! Also, a banana just sort of loses its charm after an insolent little girl makes you wear the peel like a hat. It took months to get the smell off of me. Ugh, it makes me nauseous just thinking about it.



TE: Months? Why not just go down to the lake and take a bath in the waterfall with the fishes?

TM: ME?!? Take a bath with the fishes?!? Please. They stink waaaaay more than an ole rotten banana peel.

TE: Wait...you left it on your head for all of those months?

TM: Well, yeah. I kind of got attached to it. I mean the girl had her stupid stuffed Anaconda, I wanted something too. Actually, I was pretty upset when my banana peel finally decomposed all the way. I felt empty and sad. That's when I turned to television to distract me from my woes.

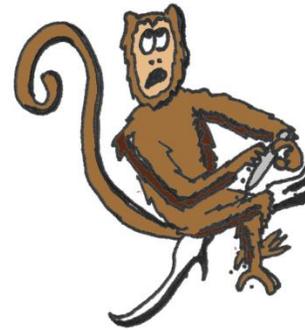
TE: TV huh? What about your other hobbies? Like poker and trumpet and solo dancing at the beach discoteques with The Parrot?



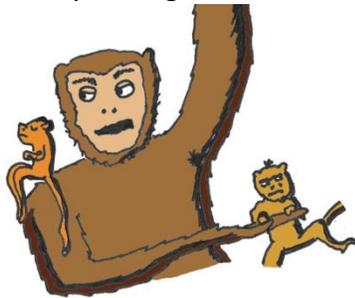
TM: None of that meant anything to me anymore. Not until one day when someone, I'm not sure who, hammered some sense into me. Parrot finally did get me free from the tree branch, but that's when I realized it. As I pointed with my index at my punctured tail I noticed something horrible.

TE: Something horrible?! Oooo. Do tell.

TM: Yes. I shall. As I gazed at my lithe finger I realized that it was hideous. I needed a manicure! And that's what got me going again. The simple action of filing my nails. I shall never forget that day.



TE: Why, that sounds rather eye-opening. I sure we can all learn from your sage words Monkey. What happened after that?



TM: Well, my brother asked me to babysit his kids and those little buggers gave both me and Parrot LICE...so things got dreary again.

TE: Lice? You mean head lice?

TM: You betcha. 100% bona fide head lice. I can only hope that we passed them on to that insipid girl. Must have because I'm STILL really itchy...it takes extra long for me to get rid of them because I'm above bathing with the fishes.



TE: Ahhhh...yes, well, I suddenly have to go Monkey, it's been really nice, no, no, please, no hugging, I'm more of a high-five kind of mammal. Yes, yes, just like that, yeah, I only touch pinkies, more of a high one, HA! Okay, okay, well hope to see everyone again in my next interview! Bye!