

Crave
By Havilah McGinnis (havilahmcginnis@gmail.com)
The Gina Monologues

SCENE ONE

Gina teaches Tiffany about starving.

GINA

We're going to starve to death. Do you know what happens to the human body when it starves to death?

Your body becomes so hungry that it loses all reason. It only knows that it needs to do whatever it can to survive. So it starts leeching off your fat like it's supposed to and you want, which is awesome, except it's also eating away at your muscles which isn't so great and makes you all weak and pathetic and shit.

This satiates its appetite momentarily, but soon your body develops other cravings, so it moves on to your organs: kidneys and spleen and liver, all of it a goddamn five course gourmet feast as far as it's concerned. The problem here of course being that before your organs became collateral damage those things had been busy working really hard keeping everything in its proper place, y'know, all organized and pretty and exact, but now there are all these little itty bitty holes and things aren't working so hot so your body becomes flooded with bile and filth and then you die, Tiffany. You die, and you're dead, cause that's how death works, and that's what's gonna happen to us, cause we're gonna die.

SCENE 3.1

Gina tries to ease Tiffany's concerns.

GINA

Look, you don't have to continue. I know where this is going, and once again, you're right. It was really stupid of me to assume that there would only be one wild boar.

(MORE)

GINA (CONT'D)

I mean, duh, of course they're in a pack, strength in numbers and all that... I don't know what I was thinking. The starving and everything must've clouded my brain and made me foggy; I never should have let my guard down after that first attack. It's inexcusable.

But in the end, it's really unhealthy to spend too much time agonizing over the past. The important thing is now I'm aware, and I swear I will hunt down every last boar I can find and do my very best to protect you from here on out. Though I've gotta be honest; I can't guarantee that it won't happen again. Those boars are wily motherfuckers.

Or. Is this because I didn't share any boar with you? I mean, I totally would've, but I thought you didn't eat meat.

And I know you're hungry, but honestly, it probably isn't wise for you to eat an animal that's still digesting your DNA. I'm pretty certain that's how you get mad cow disease and become all zombified and really, with everything we're going through right now, if I have to smash your brains open because you've decided to go and team up with the undead, I will just lose it. That is asking far too much.

SCENE 3.2

Gina explains why she had to lie to Tiffany.

GINA

I thought you'd be mad! I was just working so hard night and day trying to figure out a way to get us out of this nightmare and back to civilization, but I was so ravenously hungry I couldn't think straight, and I knew I needed some form of sustenance so I could concentrate and figure out how to save us.

(MORE)

GINA (CONT'D)

But you've never been as smart as me so I knew you wouldn't understand and you'd give me a really hard time, and you might even get so angry that you'd stop talking to me altogether and if you abandoned me now, leaving me to waste away all alone in this miserable lonely hellhole, I could not even handle it. That is way too much for my current emotional state.

SCENE 4

Gina explains the flaws in Tiffany's plan.

GINA

No. No, you didn't think, did you? Don't answer. You didn't. So why don't I just paint a little scenario for you. Imagine that we're lying here on this beach, stomachs shriveling up by the second, when all of a sudden a gigantic yacht passes by. And on this yacht are a bunch of really hot guys enjoying a nice picnic out at sea, secretly wishing that at some point, they might come across two lovely girls like us to join them on their seaside adventure, and then maybe rescue said girls and take them back to their enormous castles to live happily ever after. Now how do you imagine that I'm going to wave these men down and alert them to our highly desired presence if I don't have two arms?

Or let's just say that while we're here some bloodthirsty pirates pull up to shore hoping to stash their ill-gotten gains, only to find us just lounging around in their secret lair, so of course they try to slash our throats and I have to fend them off, all by myself I might add because like always even if you actually try to help you'll just be useless, tell me how I'm supposed to singlehandedly take down an entire murderous crew *if I don't have two arms?*