

***Patter For the Floating Lady by Steve Martin***

ANGIE

(Angie is a woman most likely in her thirties who is trying to hold on to the memories of her past relationship and hopes to rekindle their love. This monologue is happening whilst she is questioned by her ex about what she thinks of their past relationship)

Oh yes. I loved you. So many things. The safety. The words exchanged. Letters. I would cough and it would be you asking me if I was alright. You could imitate me and make me laugh. When I made spaghetti for you, you were so grateful; Pavarotti himself couldn't have made better spaghetti. We were at a restaurant and a woman came up to you, flirting and right there in front of her, you laced your fingers between mine, showing her who you love. But the most powerful was the tennis shoe. You sent me a tennis shoe. I looked at it for days not knowing why you sent it, then one morning, barefoot, not knowing why, I slipped my foot into it. Sand, grains of sand still in it from 7000 miles away. Each one the size of a memory. I will love you forever for that second.