

**Female Monologue from
Two Thumbs Up by Colette Mazunik
Full Length Comedy**

AGNES:

Don't you walk out on me! I just proposed to you. And that took a lot of courage. Don't think it was easy for me. Don't think it was easy for me to break gender stereotypes and propose to my employer.

You think I don't know you. Sure. But I have been cleaning your house and cooking your food for three and a half years now, and let me tell you—you get to know a person when you do that. I know that you read Emerson before you go to bed—I've seen the book on your bedside table. I know the music you listen to. I memorize the CD titles while I'm dusting them. I read every book that I see laying around. I watch all the shows you've Tivoed. You think I don't know you? All the time we've been hearing the same music and reading the same books and seeing the same television. I'm not some stupid maid. I'm not. I even started watching the Mets. You could talk with me. I mean really talk. Not how was your day, but . . .

I just want you to marry me, that's all. You think you don't love me, but you do. You show me you love me everyday. You just don't know it yet. You haven't figured it out. But you love me. I know you love me.

And I know you. I do. I do. I know you better than you know yourself. I . . . this might sound silly, but I talk to you in my head all day long. I hear you answering everything I ask, and then sometimes I actually try it out on you.

Please, just . . . please say you'll marry me.