

Peter and The Star Catcher Monologues:

Molly Aster and Ted

MOLLY: You stop that right now. I won't answer any such question. You're leaning toward the sentimental and that's all well and good for a boy, but the fact is we girls can't afford to be sentimental. We must instead be strong. And when I marry, I shall make it very clear to this person – that sentimentality is not on the calendar. He will have to lump it or leave it. And if he should leave, I'll stay a spinster and pin my hair back and volunteer weekends at the hospital. And I will love words for their own sake, like "hyacinth" and "Piccadilly" and "onyx." And I'll have a good old dog, and think what I like, and be a part of a different sort of family, with friends, you know? –who understand that things are only worth what you're willing to give up for them.

TED: Your neck-thing is glowing. . .and ringing. Yes it is! (in response to Molly) Sticky Pudding! (practically fainting, then recovering himself) Tell me again what was it called, what we ate? (making a mental note to remember) Pork chops, pork salad, and pork belly pie. Mmmmmm "Pork"---beautiful word. Your neck thing! It's ringing again! (Sees a flying cat) Ahhhh! Slank's Cat! It's FLYING!! (in response to Molly again) Sticky Pudding!. . . A bedtime story? What's that? Hard to have a bedtime when you don't have a bed. (Shrugs and settles down to listen to Molly's story before falling asleep) (sleepily) Mmmmmm. . . . Pork.