

Monologue
FROGS AND OTHER KISSABLE CREATURES
By Kamron Klitgaard

SNOW

People say that the eyes are the window to the soul. But I think it's the lips. My favorite story of all time is *The Princess and the Frog*. My mom read me that story when I was six from my princess story book. Of course, I wanted to see what would happen if I kissed a frog. I figured since my dad always called me "Princess" it was worth a try. The answer to your question is yes, frogs are gross, but they're not as bad as you think. I kissed a lot of them in my day. Their lips are like kissing a big rubber band. My mom would say, "Stop kissing that frog! You're gonna get warts on your lips!" My mom's so dumb; warts on my lips. That's just a silly superstition. Besides, I'm trying to find a prince! Of course, I did get a big bump on my upper lip one time from kissing a frog. It was that singing cartoon frog on TV. You know, (*Singing*) "Hello, my baby, hello my honey, hello my ragtime gal." He was sooo cute! He just floated down the television screen holding on to an umbrella. I got so excited that I dove at him all puckered up. I split my lip on the screen. It was all swollen for a week. A fat lip but definitely not a wart. I did have a few frogs relieve themselves in my hand, but it didn't bother me because of the next story in my book, which was, *The Princess and the Pea*. Anyway, after the fat lip, I figured frogs were too dangerous and none of the frogs ever turned into a prince, so, I moved on to hamsters. They tickle and they have cold noses. Gerbils are pretty much the same. But none of them ever turned into a prince either. Cats just lay there and dogs love kisses but they're kind of slobbery. Parrots don't like it at all. That's how I got this scar. Pigs have a snout that gets in the way of their lips and there's always mucus dripping out of it so you

have to use a tissue to wipe it off first. My dad lifted me up to kiss the giraffe at the zoo once. Their tongues are like two feet long. I think it might have been a French giraffe. Yep, I kissed about every animal I could lay my hands on. Not one of them ever turned into a prince. But now that I'm older, I realize that there's one animal I haven't tried yet. They're hairy and gross but at the same time they're kinda cute. And there's a lot of them out there. I'm sure that if I kiss enough of them, one is bound to turn into a prince. They're called boys.