



## MONOLOGUES

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### *The Great, Great Granddaughter of Sherlock Holmes* by Jon Jory

*(Sherla and Lolo interrogate LITTLE JOEY, an idiotic crook they suspect to be involved with a goose linked to a missing diamond.)*

#### LITTLE JOEY

Hey, have a little mercy, okay? I never been in trouble before. Think of my mother who sells sugar cookies door to door. You wanna break her heart? I'm on the straight and narrow from here on out. I gotta little daughter to take care of. (Kneels.) Please, please don't turn me over to the cops. I'm beggin' ya.

I was working in this hotel, see, and then boom there's cops everywhere, some kind of robbery, and they got questions for everybody, so I split out the back. Jeez, my nerves are shot. I need a smoke then I'll come in. So I'm out back wondering what to do. I'm thinking about a guy I know named Maudsley, who once in a while would fence stuff for crooks. I figured maybe to go see him, see if he would fence the diamond and I could cut him in. But the cops are all over, I didn't want to get stopped on the street with the diamond in my pocket. Somethin' is standing on my foot. I look down, it's one of my sister's geese. I grab it, pry the bill open, shove the diamond down its throat, the bird gives a gulp and I could feel the stone drop down into its crop. The goose gets away, runs over to the other geese. I grab it and carry that bird all the way to Maudsley's house. We kill the goose and open the crop. My heart turns to water. No sign of the diamond! I grabbed the wrong goose! I run back to my sister's house, no geese. She took 'em and sold 'em to a dealer. Am I in the soup or what? My hair is falling out from worry. I run like a maniac down here. I knock over a baby carriage, I almost get hit by a bus, I slip on a banana peel, I run into a lamp post. I get here and Jenny won't give me the time of day. How am I supposed to know who she sold the goose to? It's a disaster!

My poor little daughter. I'm a useless idiot.

I think I'm goin' crazy. How much time will I do? See? See! Look at me. I'm Joey the idiot. I'm a convicted thief and I don't even have what I stole. That goose had more brains than I did. I will never touch the wealth I sold my character for. *(Starts hitting himself.)* I'm a useless jerk, a dumbo, a noodle head, I should throw myself off a bridge if I knew where a bridge was. Noooooooo!

*(He throws himself to the floor. They're not impressed.)*

### **THE GREAT, GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER OF SHERLOCK HOLMES** by Jon Jory

**Length:** 30-35 minutes

**Cast Size:** 7-10 actors, flexible

**Genre:** Comedy

**Synopsis:** Clever Sherla Gomes, the Great, Great Granddaughter of famous sleuth Sherlock, teams up with her loyal friend Lolo Watson to get to the bottom of some seriously mysterious happenings. Performed together or separately, these one-act mysteries, inspired by the stories of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, are a fun spin on the detective genre.