

THE LIEUTENANT

Adapted from *EVERY BATTLE, EVERY WAR*

by Arthur M. Jolly

Comic

Man (30's)

*This very British lieutenant is confronting an
American doughboy sharing his trench during
World War One.*

LIEUTENANT

I'm sorry, bit of the old shellburst tinnitus - it sounded as though you said you were fighting for your mother's apple pie.

(Beat)

Listen, if you want to be in our war, you'll fight for something serious. Honor is acceptable.

Democracy - why not, you chaps seem to go in for that sort of thing. Taxation without representation, or whatever it was.

(Beat)

You can't fight for pie. Nobody fights for pie. Taking a human life - even a German one - is not to be enterprised lightly. To give one's life in the service of King and country is noble. To get shot for pastry isn't.

END OF MONOLOGUE.