

*Tiger and Prey*  
from *TIGER IN A CAGE*  
by Arthur M. Jolly  
Dramatic  
Man (30's)

*This recidivist sex offender is in a jail cell, pleading with his psychiatrist - who he's also in love with - not to sentence him to a chemical treatment he fears . The third of three monologues.*

HAROLD

I heard the noises. I thought it was next door - but it wasn't. It was outside. In the parking lot. I look out the window. I'm looking through the blinds, and the sun is bright, stripes on my naked body.

(beat)

I'm a tiger, I'm a tiger, waiting behind the window. Any moment, I could pounce. Any moment now.

(beat)

I can hear her. Then I can see her as I peer out from my lair. She's in a blue dress, her hair is pulled back, and she is glowing like the sun. She's... oh God... she's grunting. She's playing with a ball, throwing it as high as she can, up against the sky and catching it. Every time she throws her ball up in the air, she grunts... almost moans... huh! huh! And her dress rides up on her leg, on her thigh. Each time she throws the ball up and when she reaches up to catch it, the edge of her dress pulls up. Higher, higher. Glimpses of that tiny, perfect thigh. Huh! Huh! I'm a tiger, I'm a tiger! Oh yes... you little... you little perfect... meat.

END OF MONOLOGUE.