

# The Missing Cinnamon Doughnut

Comedic Monologue by Samuel Stokes

*(Talking on the phone)* Hello, yes, I bought a 12-pack of cinnamon doughnuts this morning and when I got home, I realized that there were only eleven doughnuts in the package.

Yes, I'm sure...

Because, I counted them.

Yeah, but...

Yeah, but how could you be totally sure that there are always twelve in every package? It's not like you have someone counting how many cinnamon doughnuts go into every single package, do you?

Well, machines can make mistakes, you know?

It doesn't matter how unlikely it is, I'm telling you there were only eleven cinnamon doughnuts, not twelve!

Well, I can't return them to the store!

Because.... I ate them.

Yes, all of them.

That's none of your business!

Look, my dietary needs are a personal concern between me and my dietician!

Well, I never, I want to speak to your supervisor!

Yes, I mean right now!

*(Wait a moment for supervisor to get on the phone)*

Hello, yes, is this the supervisor?

Well, your representative I just spoke with was very rude to me. I have a mind to leave a really nasty review online.

Oh yeah? Well I know a guy that knows a guy that's real high up in the doughnut business. You better believe it! I'm talking like top level corporate stuff. You'd better watch out if you ever want to work in the doughnut business ever again!

What's that?

A year supply of cinnamon doughnuts for free?

Yes, uh, yes, that should do very nicely.

Thank you, have a nice day.

*(Ends call)*

Boy, my dietician is not going to like this!