

Voicemail for my Brother

Dramatic monologue by Samuel Stokes and Daniel Stokes

Hey, bro, how you doing?

I'm doing fine.

I don't know if you got my last voicemail, but if you have a chance to send a money order, I could really use it pretty bad. They say I might be able to get out of the nuthouse, or the "institution," if you will, in a couple of months as long as I keep up my good behavior. But, it's gonna be kind of tough getting started again with no money at all. And I really need to get a phone card so I'll still be able to call you and stuff.

Well, Mom is sending me a care package. She's sending me a new baseball cap. I have one already, but it's pretty worn out. It's the one I already had when I got here 7 years ago. Thank goodness, Dad sent me a couple of pairs of tennis shoes before he died, and a new football jersey. But I really want some new ballcaps, is what I want. I've got the one ballcap here, but I traded some of my other caps to some of the guys in here.

It would also be kind of nice to get some more books to read. At least I got a Bible, one of the chaplains here gave me an NIV Bible. So, I have a Bible. I'm not crazy about the NIV version, but a Bible's a Bible. And I've got a few mediation books. Very nice books.

I've got a watch and some sunglasses, and a couple of other books that were already here in the room. One about baseball history, you know I love baseball history. Of course, I read the first edition of the Baseball Encyclopedia when I was 9 years old. Memorized that book.

I'm a sports announcer. I mean, I can be. You know, I could be a sports announcer if I want to. At least an FM DJ, or a call-in talk-show host. On AM or FM radio.

Anyway, I'll let you go for now, but call me back when you can. The number is... uh, I forgot. HEY! WHAT'S THE PHONE NUMBER HERE? HUH? Never mind, just call the number back on the caller ID, okay? Call back anytime and they'll come to my room and get me.

It's always good to talk to you, so, I hope you get a chance to call. Love you very much, bro. I'm very proud of your family and all the things you've accomplished. Love you and your kids, too, and your wife. Love your girls, and Danny. Ol' Danny boy really cracks me up! He can just talk and talk. What is he, 9 now? Boy, he really likes to talk, and it's such a pleasure to talk to him, too.

If you can send me that money order, I'd really appreciate. If not, well, it would be great if you could at least write me a letter or something. It would be great to hear from you.

Take care, little brother. Love you, bye bye.