

Hog  
By Joshua James

# HOG

A very short play  
By  
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**HOG, a very large man wearing the standard Hell's Angel outfit of jeans boots and bandana, steps out onstage.**

**Hog looks really rough and tough.**

Mom?

How ya doin', Mama? I know, I know, been a long time since I came to visit ya, I know, don't get all pissed off.

I haven't been near this cow town since the last time I saw ya. I've been all over the country on my Harley, Mama, it's been a hell've time. Your boy Hog's been all over the country.

Been to Los Angeles, Scottsdale, Arizona, Seattle, an' New Mexico and Old Mexico too and even Iowa, Mama, can you believe that, I was in Iowa, it's right next to Chicago. I got some new tattoos, wanna see?

**He rolls up his sleeve.**

It's says "Born to Run", but here, on my chest, you'll like this one.

**He opens his shirt.**

It says "Mama's Boy"! Great, huh! I got another one, here, this is the best one.

**He unbuckles his pants.**

Me an' a buddy got really plastered, an' got tattoos of road signs on our ass that say "One Way Only", see? Isn't great! I knew you'd love it!

**He shows her, then pulls his pants back up.**

Mama, I came here to tell you some great news! I've met someone, a woman.

You'd like her, she's got a black belt in karate or judo or something like that, an' she's really tough.

She threw me out of a bar in New York an it was love at first sight.

I was so charmed I kept going back until she gave in an' went out with me. I really like her, Mama, she don't take no shit. She smacks me up side of the head if I give her any lip, just like you used to do.

That's one of the reasons I came back to talk to you, mama. I'm givin up the road.

Parkin' the Harley.

But there's somethin' I wanna tell you.

On the road, I remember lots of things.

I remember once when I was little and I was sick, I was callin for you at night, an' just as you came I started to throw up, and you caught it in your hands so it wouldn't splash all over me, i remember that.

I remember another time, when I was eight an' some kids were makin' fun of my clothes, you came out an' glared at 'em an they ran away, and you ruffled my hair and said, "don't worry about it, darlin', it's what's inside that counts."

I remember that.

But what I remember most is when Daddy was drunk an' whaling on Melissa an' me, and we were screamin', you didn't say nothin', you just swooped on him like a hawk an' smacked him on the head with that beer bottle and he went down like he was shot.

I'll never forget the sight of you standin' over him, breathin heavy and swearin' like a motherfucker. Even though he beat you for it the next day, I'll never forget the image of you standin' over us like a guardian angel.

An' the day you kicked him out, when you stuck that gun in his face an told him never to come near you or your children ever again, an he said, "You're bluffin, bitch."

You just cocked the gun an' said, "You got the balls to bet on it, asshole?"

He ran like a scared rabbit. I always remember that.

Mama, I learned from you that I didn't have to eat anybody's shit if I didn't want to.

You showed bout bein' strong.

You were the most important person in my life.

I'm gettin' married tommorrow, an' I want to have your blessin', Mama. We're seein' the judge first thing in the mornin'. I don't usually go in front of a judge voluntarily, so that should tell ya how much I like this gal.

I drove all over America till I finally found a woman as strong as you.

I'll bring her here to meet you tonight. I know you'll like her.

Also, I would never forget this.

**He reaches on his into his jacket pocket and pulls out a rose.**

Happy Birthday.

**He lays the rose on her grave.**

Since you've gone, I've missed you everyday.

Happy Birthday, Mama. Sleep in peace.

**Lights fade.**

**End of play.**