

GASTON MONOLOGUE

GASTON – A Chef

We have a purpose. To serve you.

It's a horrible way to die, Monsieur. I read a big thing in a magazine once. Irishman. Pictures and everything.

Do you have any idea how long it takes for a man to die of starvation? A month and a half, maybe two months. Even after the stomach cramps stop, you've still got the oozing sores in your throat to look forward to. Then the fillings in your teeth fall out, and your skin gets so dry your bones poke through.

That's not the best part. They said at seven weeks or so your eyes start to jiggle, like this: *(He demonstrates by waving his index finger rapidly)*

Back and forth, up and down, back and forth, up and down. That lasts four or five days. Then your senses cave in on each other -your speech gets slurred, your own voice echoes in your head (head ... head ...). And little by little, bit by bit, the light fades out till you're totally blind.

You croak! Horrible way to die, Monsieur. Happened to Gandhi, you know.

Of course they shot him, to put him out of his misery.

Back and forth, up and down -jiggle, jiggle, jiggle ... *(He demonstrates with his finger again.)*