

Red Yoder Second Monologue Script

Occurs two weeks later.

“As much as I hate to miss it, I don’t think I’ll go into town today. I never miss Monday morning coffee at the VFW with my buddies. Sometimes my friends worry about me; they will probably wonder where I am. I know it’s only 20 miles, but I just haven’t felt like eating the last couple of days; maybe I’ve got the flu that’s going around. I’m not sure if I should take my insulin because I’m not eating, but my blood sugar was 203 when I poked my finger this morning. How can that be when I’m not eating?”

Wow! I just took off my sock to check on my sore and my whole foot is red and big. I haven’t looked at it for a few days; it was just a little pink the last time I checked it. I should have paid closer attention to those pills I was supposed to take, that antibiotic. The nurse wanted to make sure I didn’t get an infection in that toe. She comes tomorrow to change the bandage; I’d better make sure to take the antibiotic today.”