

# Virtual Complaint Department and Lemonade Monologue Options

**ONE:** You want to complain? Look at this shirt. I've only had it a week, and the seams are already starting to fall apart. My socks keep falling down, and can you believe I paid twenty dollars for this haircut? I've got this terrible headache, my carpal tunnel is acting up, and I can feel my elbow. I thought you weren't supposed to be able to feel your elbow. What if I bump it on something? Now it's gonna hurt. And don't even get me started on people who drive too slow in the fast lane.

**THREE:** I don't know what kind of cookie it is now that they've changed it, but it used to be the perfect blend between the rudimentary flavors... two delightfully crunchy and perfectly corpulent chocolate disks surrounding a wondrous vanilla cream icing creating a sandwich style confectionery with the impeccable aptitude for immersing in a bovine liquid refreshment

**FOUR:** That's the next thing I did. I checked every cable on the back of the TV, and there are a lot of them. I got cables going to the cable box, cables going to a DVD player, cables going to my kids' gaming system, and cables going to the modem, but I made sure each one of them was secure. Then, I tried the ON button again, the ON button on the TV, and the ON button on the remote. Still nothing.

**SIX:** He doesn't answer me half the time. I have to call to him several times before I get any response. It seems like the only time he can hear me is when we're standing face to face and he can see my lips move.