

Junior monologue: “The Bug”

The other day I saw this giant bug on the sidewalk in front of my house. I thought about smashing it, but then I remembered how bad I felt when I accidentally/on-purpose flushed my goldfish down the toilet. I thought I was setting him free. Free to swim out into the great wide ocean. My mom was pretty upset and she told me that the toilet water does not, in fact, lead to the ocean.

So, I just sat there watching the little gray bug. But I couldn't resist. I poked him and he curled into a ball. But after a minute or two, he opened back up and carried on his way. I wondered where he was headed. Maybe he was going home to his family who lives in a tiny hole in the ground. I wondered what it would be like to be that small. Then I started to wonder, do you think we all look like bugs to God? Little tiny bugs who are madly running around down here on earth looking for happiness?

My friend Bobby would have smashed it for sure. He likes to squish bugs to see what's inside. I wonder If God ever wants to squish us. Probably. We do some pretty bad things sometimes. But I know he would never do that. He loves us too much. He only wants what's best for us. I wondered if God is watching me right now like I was watching that bug.

I left the bug alone. Instead, I laid down in the grass and prayed to God. I prayed that the bug would get where it was going safely.