hello my name is mayerly and monologue today is:

 that women go together to the bathroom?

Phew! Come exhausted, is that yesterday left party. Something that may seem fun becomes an ordeal. To start you get to the disco always with your old friends to find; with business as usual. Even the music is the same as always. Among the people you see there is a little of everything: We have the typical dedicated to find the coins you drop at night, which has swallowed the last film Travolta and Fama and tries by all means to imitate and even worse specimen sitting on the sofa and watch when he puts a face full fun.

So apparently you are seen you go to the bar to see if the server has something interesting and gains a bit. Because it is pathetic as conquered men in bars ... To begin with you telling approach:

Hey sorry.

Forgive why. That are going through your head that you are already asking for forgiveness. Well we all huh? The divorcee who comes up to you

I'm very lonely, my wife left me. What I was missing you.

Now, when you tour you see a handsome, tall guy, you realize that you stares. And smiles. And you smile. And you winks. And you smile. And it comes to you.

-Sorry

-whether

'I show your friend?

Great! The night is great.

So as I'm very philosophical, I want to make it clear to men that question that will not let them sleep at night Why women go together to the bathroom? As your friend has gone with the handsome guy you have no other choice but to go on your own. And you go there across the whole bar as if you were in the jungle (because everyone knows that the toilets are always in the background) When you finally arrive you find a queue of five people and begin to dance in a somewhat strange way, first to not get bored and second to not escape you pee. And always typical that wants to talk. And to me that I care who you came.

Well, finally you arrive and when you're inside the first thing you see is a pond of water, so let's call it, with marks of footsteps.

First problem where you leave the bag? As no one has come to you because you hang it around his neck.

Secondly, the door. He never has latch. You need privacy so you lay your head for no man.

And you are there with bag neck and head against the door. Well, you can not urinate, clear with so much work! Resort to old trick of opening the tap, but ... is out! come see if you dare to leave! At the end you create your own sound ... and the light goes out is also out!

No paper above if you put your hand in the bag as you can to catch the Kleenex. Total you've spotted and you've gotten lost. So dear ones do not ask more because women go together to the bathroom.