

**DRAMATIC MONOLOGUES**

INT. HOUSE PARTY - NIGHT

A couple looks out at their party while people mill about.

ANNA

Look honey our first house warming party! How exciting!

NICK

I know...ah crap. It's that guy from my kickball team. How did he get the e-vite?

A FRATTY GUY, JOHN, approaches.

JOHN

Dude great party Nick! Where can I get some brew?

NICK

Hey John, beer's in the fridge.

John goes over, grabs beer and returns. Having left the refrigerator door open

JOHN

Man isn't kickball the best? It combines my two favorite things, kicking and balls!

NICK

Hey would you mind shutting the fridge? Were you raised in a barn?

John takes CENTER STAGE. A SPOTLIGHT and DRAMATIC MUSIC play.

JOHN

I was raised in a barn. My dad got fired from Delta for being drunk during a TSA screening. We moved into my uncle's barn. My uncle was always jealous of my father so each night my mother would go to the house and pay the rent.

The music and spotlight end.

ANNA

John...oh my God...

JOHN  
God...ha...if only he existed...

NICK  
What was with that speech, man?

JOHN  
It's called a dramatic monologue,  
geez, what were you born yesterday?

Nick now takes center stage. Same spotlight and music.

NICK  
Born? I came online 25 hours ago. I  
have a mission, the origins of  
which I have no memory. A sailor  
without a star. Maybe that's what  
it means to be '*human*'. I may be  
wires inside, but that doesn't mean  
I don't feel.

Music and spotlight end.

JOHN  
...wait...you're a cyborg. How does  
Anna not know?

NICK  
You mean the 'ol ball &-

Same spotlight and music.

ANNA  
-chain? Prisoner? Of my own mind.  
Shelia from Fort Wayne, Peggy from  
Boise, Beatrice from Duluth. With  
every lie, I lose a part of my soul  
until...there's nothing left.

Spotlight and music end.

NICK  
(consoling her)  
Honey, I had no idea...because I  
was born yesterday.

Nick, John, and a party patron, BOB, who was nearby go to  
console her. She **SHOVES THEM AWAY**.

ANNA  
Don't touch me!

Bob still has his hand on her shoulder.

ANNA (CONT'D)

I said don't touch me! What are you deaf?!

The same spotlight and music, but this time Bob doesn't take center stage. Instead he pulls out his iPhone and checks texts.

After a few beats, he heads towards the dining room.

ANNA (CONT'D)

Oh shit, Bob's deaf isn't he?

END.