

## **MONOLOGUE**

| Play         | Betweenity by Lindsay Price   |
|--------------|---|
| Stats        | High School/Middle School, Vignette Play, 30 minutes  |
| Casting      | 4M, 4W, 4 Either  |
| Description  | We've all been there. The awkward pause. The silence where you just can't think of something to say. The space in-between words where nothing is said and yet so much is spoken. The state of being between. This vignette play explores the beats, pauses, and never-ending silences in conversation. The girl who tries to tell her best friend she wants to date him. The boy who creates the wrong kind of pause. The sister who is dealing with the silent treatment. The guy who wants to confess but can't open his mouth. The daughter who doesn't want to talk because talking makes her remember. |
| Get the Play | www.theatrefolk.com   |

STILL is in the cafeteria. He approaches a girl he really likes

STILL: Hi. (STILL counts to five as he sits awkwardly) Do you... (silently count to five) So. Cafeteria. Great cafeteria. Come here often? Of course you do. We all do. Every day. Gotta eat. Eating is important. Don't eat, you die. (pause) That's unpleasant. (pause) Of course we're not going to die. (pause) Well, we ARE going to die. Someday. We can't help that, but we can eat and we can prevent that kind of death. The starvation kind of...death? I should stop talking about death. (pause) It's morbid. (pause) I should stop. (pause) I'll...stop. So. Do you shower? Oh my god, oh my god, I didn't say that. I didn't just - Of course you do. You smell very nice! I just meant...This is not going the way I imagined. Actually, it's going exactly the way I imagined. You're disgusted. Aren't you. (pause) You're not saying anything because you are absolutely disgusted. I don't blame you. I don't blame you. (suddenly standing) Wait! Don't leave. Please? Give me another chance. I can be normal. I can avoid all abnormal conversation surrounding death and showering, and showering when you're dead. (pause) That was a joke. That wasn't an actual topic of conversation. I don't think the dead think about body wash. Ah ha. A smile! Sorry. (He sits. I... just wanted to ask you to the movies. That's all. That's what all this is leading up to. So. Would you like to go to the movies.....? With me?