

Audition Monologue #6

You and I — we're alike. We both told lies to help other people. You decided to help a dead man because only a dead man can be one hundred percent good. When you're alive, the goodness rubs off you if you so much as leave the house. Life is essentially a very large Brillo pad. But I digress. The point is, Jean, we're two peas in the proverbial pod. In-coming calls, out-going organs, we're all just floating receptacles — waiting to be filled — with meaning — which you and I provide. It's a talent, and I admire you.