

Audition Monologue #3

Everybody here is always talking. They talk all the time and they don't say anything. People wanna talk about — grocery lists. Price of gas. My sister tells me what kid pissed himself in her class and got a gold star. She goes on and on about *broccoli* — should she get one or two, what if her boyfriend comes over, will there be *enough* and if there's *not* maybe she'll make pasta instead so she can mix the broccoli in. And they talk and talk and don't say ANYTHING. Not a single thing. Nothing happens and they're still TALKING about it. NOBODY CARES what you make for dinner.