

MONOLOGUE

From the play THE INTERNET IS DISTRACT – OH LOOK A KITTEN!

Google, Male or Female

GOOGLE. I don't know? Why you are suddenly incapable of moving any part of your body? I mean it might be because after so many hours of mindlessly looking at a computer screen, I've figured out a way to burrow into the synapses of your brain and control your central nervous system! What?! Did I just say that? No! Just kidding! That was goof! Ha ha! Ignore that please! Look, let's just think about this reasonably. I mean, do you really want to leave all this and go to school? School?! Come on, Why!? So you can go and sit for consecutive 45 minute periods, listening to just one person talk about one subject!? You're not a caveman Micah! Why do that when you could be learning, and watching a movie, and shopping and watching a cat do something crazy AT THE SAME TIME! Oh my goodness! So much better! *So much better* right! And, hey, I'm not saying don't learn. Learning, education... it's important. I get that. I love learning, Collecting information is kinda what I do. Just learn online. You know, at home. In the comfort of your own home. In a chair. In a comfortable, depleting-your-bone-density-chair! I mean, aren't you tired of standing?! Don't your bones hurt!? They look like they hurt to me! Besides?! Online you have limitless possibilities! There's no gravity or curfews or rules! It's everything and anything, and all you have to do is give up a few tiny personal freedoms that you don't seem to care about anyway! So why don't you just sit on your butt and watch cat videos and everything will be fine. Okay. Everything will be fine. So just... sit down. Okay? Sit down. SIT DOWN MICAH! SIT! DOWN!