

A Monologue

From Last Day of School

A full length play.

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LAST DAY OF SCHOOL

KATIE, 17

KATIE

Hey, hey! Just... let me speak now. Okay, because you just angrily rambled at me and accused me of being a super cool mean girl. A creature so cruel and whose head was so far up her butt that she didn't give a damn if she called anyone by the wrong name. You just accused me of that to my face! So, yes, I would like to respond if that's okay with you. Okay? Okay, so there are three points I want to make regarding this mix up. One: I'm sorry. I honestly thought your name was Chad. And I am certain I called you Chad on more than one occasion because I remember the first time I saw you freshman year in Algebra, and I remember playing volleyball with you and going to the history museum with you junior year. And during all those times, to me, you were Chad. And I'm sorry it took me until today to learn that your name is actually Gary. I really am sorry cause that sucks. Two, while I did admittedly call you by the wrong name, I do not deserve to be called out like this. You made a ton of assumptions about me, that I'm like a "mean and bitchy person" that is just not true. Okay! I mean... this sort of stuff happens to me a lot and I don't know why! I don't know if it's my hair cut, that I always sit in the front row, or it may just be my face. I may just have a face that makes people think "wow she's a real sucky mean person, what's her problem." And I'm telling you right now I hate it and I hate that people assume that I don't like them. Or that I don't care about them. Because... I mean... I like people. I like everybody! It's totally unfounded and it sucks! And three! I am not cool. At all. I play field hockey for God's sakes! I have two close friends and three okay friends and that's it. So I'm not sure where you get off calling me the "cool Katie Buckman." I'm not cool and I'm not that cool person who doesn't care about people. I care. I care about you and I care that I didn't know your name. I wish you had told me. I wish you had talked to me before today because I feel terrible I've been calling you Chad this whole time. Okay! So just... get off your high horse and give me a break! Okay, I'm on your side.