

A Monologue from

The Incomplete Life
& Random Death
Of Molly Denholtz

by
Ian McWethy

Paige, 17, at a coffee house, laments to her waiter that she's not going to be able to speak at her best friend's memorial service.

PAIGE

Look, I asked. I asked her mom if I could speak. I said I'd really like to and she said "of course." And then I get an email today with the program and she's like.... "there's no room now. I'm so sorry." As if there's a time limit and... I just know they're going to leave out stuff! I mean they made time for hymnals and poems and songs and all this stuff she would've hated and I just... no one's gonna like talk about the stuff she actually would've cared like... you know, that... that she loved bad movies. She thought a really bad movie was like 10 times better than a good one and she'd watch them again and again and again. Like Face/Off. Have you seen that movie? It's this... really terrible action movie that came out in the 90's where the two guys in it switch faces. The good guy and the bad guy they literally *switch their faces* and fight each other. It's insane and terrible but she thought it was hilarious and made me watch it like 10 times and honestly... I liked watching it with her because she got so into it. She would laugh her ass off every time. It was infectious because... she had this amazing, dark sense of humor that could be really biting and maybe, honestly, mean. But also just like great. And... I mean she... she was the most loyal person I've ever met. She had my back in a way no one else ever had. She would've lied down in traffic or eaten a hundred bullets if I asked and that's gone now. I don't... have anyone else like that in my life. And I don't know what to do now because like... I mean all we ever talked about was how we were getting the hell out of here when school ended. It's *the reason* we became friends sophomore year because she was miserable and I was miserable and we both knew that... we didn't want to do what every dumb robot here does and go to college right away. We wanted to move to New York and get a terrible crappy apartment and just stop being in freaking school. Like the day after we graduated we were just... getting on a bus and going. It... it was all that mattered and now... now she won't ever... she's stuck here. Forever. And it's... it's... I just wish people knew stuff like that. I think... they should know.