

A Monologue from

The Incomplete Life
& Random Death
Of Molly Denholtz

by
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Reese, 18, in the library, is arguing with her friend Skylar about Molly's death and how it fits into Skylar's personal narrative.

REESE

Look, Tell me what the moral of this story is? What am I supposed to take from it? It's... its a story about a girl, Reese. A girl who freshman year joins chorus and really loves it. For the first time since elementary school she's happy and feels like she belongs to a group. And then... sophomore year she meets a girl in chorus, Faith. And at first it seems like they might be friends, because Faith likes to whisper really harsh jokes about the choir director to her. And only to her. And that's kind of a cool feeling. But then... Faith's jokes start being about Reese. About how fat Reese is, or how Reese's voice is pitchy. About how Reese dresses like a boy and boys don't like girls who dress like boys. On and on until Reese breaks down and cries, in front of everyone. Like... really loudly and embarrasses herself. And so Faith gets in trouble and leaves chorus. And then Faith resents Reese so much that she never talks to her again. Ever. Even in the halls Faith... shoots daggers at Reese. And then.... one day... Faith dies. Her car flips and she dies. And everyone's sad. And her friends say really nice things about her and now she's an angel and never did anything wrong so... like... what's the moral? That mean girls get what they deserve? That... that you shouldn't judge a person by the one crappy thing they did? That... I don't know, what the is that point of it? Its just a thing that happened and to force a... to try and make what happened into a bigger... story. It's... pointless. And you're not... doing anyone any good by like... it's just...

Beat. Reese is really upset. Tries to put her books away.

REESE

I... I just feel like such a hypocrite. I'm singing at her service and I'm gonna see all these people who are so sad and loved her and I... didn't. I didn't like her. She was mean to me. I... I wish I knew the nice version of Faith. She seemed, way better. But I didn't.