

Child Monologue

Sandra is playing hide and seek with a bunch of boys. She can't find anybody.

Hey, where did everybody go? I give up! I counted to a hundred, like you said. It took a really long time. Where is everybody? I said I give up! I can't find you!

I've been looking for ages. Can anybody hear me? This isn't funny any more, you guys. Come out, come out, wherever you are! Come on, guys. Let's play a different game! We could play tag outside. Or maybe we could have a snack and play video games. I'll let you guys play first! I promise! Just come out. I can't find you, OK? I give up. What more do you want from me? Guys? Hey, guys?

Adult Monologue

Always Smiling

by Gabriel Davis

(Cathy addresses her friend Lynne)

Smile! It helps, Lynne.

Try working in finance for a Fortune 100. You want to talk about high pressure, high stress? But I always, always smile. Yesterday, one of the senior execs I'd seen around, but never actually talked to, he calls me out on it.

"Why are you always smiling?" Sort of half joking, but there's an edge to it, right?

And he goes "Yeah, it's one of two things. Either you haven't been at the company too long or you're new to this role."

So I say "Well, I've been with the company for 10 years so I'm sufficiently tainted."

"Oh, 10 years," he says, "but new to this role, right?"

And I'm sure he expected me to say "Right," so he could say, "See, I knew it! You'll lose that smile soon enough!" Or something.

But instead I say, "Well, there are two options. A, I can be unhappy to be here or B, I can be happy to be here. Yeah, I am new to this role, and I like option B."

And he chuckles a little, and says, "I like you!"

And guess what? Every time he sees me in the hall now, he gives me a big smile!