

## Boy Monologue – “Whiz Kid”

*(BOY enters with a soccer ball.)* Charlie’s a nerd, but he’s also my friend. He’d never tell you, but his I.Q. is 153. I heard the guidance counselor tell our teacher that Charlie scored higher than anybody who ever took that test at our school. Me? Well, nobody said . . . and I don’t want to know. Who cares, anyway? What good is being smart? All Charlie gets is more work and a lot of lectures about not living up to his potential. I’d rather be a regular kid and let things slide once in awhile.

Don’t get me wrong. I can do it if I try. Well, I *think* I can. *(Doubting himself)* But what if I can’t? What if I try as hard as I can, and I still can’t make good grades, *(Deep sigh)* that would be the worst! Then everybody would know I’m stupid. And then again . . . what if I did make all A’s? *(Pause)* The next thing you know, everybody would expect me to do it from now on. I’d have to be perfect! *(Sits on the ball.)* That’s what happened to Jimmy. He was goin’ along just bein’ a regular kid. He scored high on that I.Q. test and started goin’ to that special program with Charlie, and suddenly Jimmy doesn’t have time to do anything . . . except study. All his parents care about is getting good grades. They started grounding him for C’s and he can’t watch TV or play ball till he’s done all his homework. Used to . . . he’s go to do a lot more. *(Gets up.)* Nope, being a whiz kid is OK for them, but me . . . well . . . I think I’ll just keep doin’ what I’ve been doin’ . . . and right now, I’ve got a soccer game.