

## Teen Monologue - "The Divorce"

*Jamie's parents are getting separated. It doesn't quite sink in at first, she's sort of in shock. She truly believes that her influence can change the situation. Once that fails she moves from one desperate attempt to the next trying to get her parents back together again, with her confidence and feelings losing footing each step of the way. When she finally sees that the situation is hopeless, her emotions spiral down to the point of sobbing and begging.*

**JAMIE:** *(sits in disbelief after hearing the news her parents divorce)* What? *(pause)* What do you mean you're getting a divorce? No, *(pause)* no this can't be happening to me. *(shaking her head.)* Can't the two of you work things out? I mean how bad could it possibly be? *(beat)* *(turning to her mother)* It's you right? it's your fault it always is. You're always riding Daddy, nagging him. I hear you. Maybe if you weren't such a nag then he wouldn't be leaving. *(beat)* Why shouldn't I, Daddy? She should know the truth. If she weren't always on your case then we wouldn't be having this conversation! *(beat)* I can't believe you're doing this to me! *(jumps out of chair in anger)* Do you know how embarrassing this is going to be for me at school? Everyone thinks we're happy. I'm always telling people how in love you two are and how I want to have that same kinda love. *(pause)* What am I going to do? I mean really? I'm going to have to change schools. All of my friends' parents are still married you know. *(pauses as the inevitable sets in and begins to sob)* Please tell me what's going on, Daddy. Tell me why you're leaving. Tell me what's wrong. *(The father attempts to hug Jamie but she pulls away)* No--no don't touch me. Don't touch me! How could you do this to me? Huh? How could you? I don't want you to touch me. I don't want to be comforted, Dad. Wait! *(openly crying now and begging)* Please don't go, Daddy. I promise I'll do better. I'll go easy on the shopping. I won't bug you about the silly stuff. I'll do the chores without tripping out...I'll do anything. Mom, why is he leaving? *(beat)* No--no I don't want to hear that okay? There is no such thing as "making it work out for all of us" okay. There is no such thing. Stop trying to lie to me I'm not a child! This is the worse possible thing that could happen and I will never...NEVER forgive either one of you ever again! *(storms out of the room).*