

PULSE



A monologue

by

Stacey Lane

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Cast of Characters

Clark/Clara      An actor (male or female, any age).

Scene

A bare stage.

Time

The present.

(Lights come up on CLARK/CLARA, a perfect picture of virtue.)

CLARK/CLARA

The day my best friend died, it rained. It was as if the heavens themselves were-

(In the audience, a cell phone begins to ring. CLARK/CLARA is noticeably startled by the phone, but presses on, speaking louder over the ringing.)

-crying, mourning the loss of one so young and so innocent. But I shed no-

(The phone continues to ring.)

You've got to be kidding me! Well, is somebody gonna answer that? I can't believe the nerve of- Hello! We're waiting! We're all watching. Answer your cell phone! If there is anything in the world that ticks me off more as an actor, as an audience member- heck as a human being, it is cell phones in the theatre. Are you gonna get that? In case you didn't notice, you're interrupting my performance. Here I am bearing my heart and soul and- Do you people not listen to the twenty announcements they make about turning off your cell phones? Do you not have the common sense to know that I'm trying to perform here and that ringing is going to distract me and everybody around you? Do you not- Answer your phone!

(Crossing into the house on a rampage, searching for the phone. The ringing is coming from a purse planted under a seat in the house.)