

Monologue 3: Demonstrating intense emotion

(on ground, hugging knees) They can't tell me when I get to go home. They say I might still be "a danger to myself or others." The joke's on them – I've always been a danger to myself.

Sometimes I just can't feel. Everything's numb. I close my eyes and I concentrate so hard, wishing I could just feel something. Anything. But nothing ever comes -just the same emptiness I've always known.

When you feel empty and numb, it's hard to care what people think. So what if I sometimes cry in public and can't stop? Crying's just laughter in a different form. If I spent more time laughing instead of crying, people would say, "Oh dear, what a darling, cheerful girl." They don't like when I cry because they don't know how to anymore. It seems weird to them. Crying's natural, though.

The only time I don't feel numb is when I feel rage, but I cry when I feel rage just like when I feel numb. So yes, I cry. What they should be more concerned about is this rage I feel. That's where the real problem is. That's what makes me hurt the people around me.

Just ask them. They're terrified of me. (pause) Sometimes I am too. I really wish someone would figure out how to help me before I become (another pause, looks at audience intently) impossible to contain.