

MONOLOGUE — TJ

Play	<i>Floating On a Don't Care Cloud</i> by Lindsay Price
Stats	Drama, Simple Set, 40 minutes
Casting	3M 5W + 7 Either
Description	Fourteen-year-old TJ watches as her older brother Jamie becomes consumed by pot use. She doesn't know what to do. At the end of the play when she finally confronts him, he retorts that 'it's just pot' and that 'he's not dead.' This is her response.
Get the Play	www.theatrefolk.com

But Jamie don't you see? You might as well be dead. You're standing in front of me and you don't see me. You're not here. You're staring at this. (*holding up the joint*) You want this. You do this instead of school. You do this instead of trying to figure out what you want in life. You don't care about anything. You look at me but I'm not here. We used to be so close Jamie and now I'm at one end of a tunnel and you're at the other end and we're never going to be in the same place, the same time again. You might as well be dead. (*she stands and crosses to JAMIE*) So I'm going to need you to choose. I need to know for sure whether I should keep hold of the shreds of the guy you used to be. Should I hold tight or let you go? (*holding up the joint*) Pot. Or me.