

MONOLOGUE — CHILL

Play	<i>The Snow Show</i> by Lindsay Price
Stats	Comedy, Simple Set, 30 minutes
Casting	4M+8W, Expandable to 7M 13W
Description	Chill confronts a metal flag pole on the coldest day of winter.
Get the Play	www.theatrefolk.com

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no! I won't do it, I won't do it, I won't!

He turns to look at an imaginary metal flagpole beside him.

You can't tempt me oh cold and silent one. You stand there so straight and tall, holding your flags day after day. (*turning his back*) I am not tempted. I don't do these types of things. I know what happens. (*turning to the pole*) I KNOW science. Hot and cold. Water and ice. I'm on it. You can't fool me. Every year there is a story of a reckless youth, a foolish stupid boy, someone who couldn't say no like I can. I know what will happen. (*holding up hand up to the flagpole*) You're wasting your time and your taunts. Taunt me no more.

CHILL stalks away but then stops. He slowly turns to face the flagpole.

But. What. If. It's. Not. True? What if they're just stories? Fabrications? Lies? Your cold and silent stature is a façade? A ruse? The whole frozen tongue thing is just an old wives' tale? What if I stick out my tongue and it doesn't... stick? What if nothing happens? It's tempting. Very tempting.

(*turning away*) I won't do it. I won't do it. (*turning back*) I'm not going to do it.

He slowly sticks his tongue out. It instantly becomes stuck. He can't move. He speaks with his tongue stuck.

Oh crap.