

MONOLOGUE — GREG

Play	<i>Skid Marks: A Play About Driving</i> by Lindsay Price
Stats	Comedy, Simple Set, 30 minutes
Casting	3M+5W, Easily Expandable
Description	Greg's best friend was killed by a drunk driver. Before attending the funeral, Greg brings flowers to the site of the accident.
Get the Play	www.theatrefolk.com

I promise I won't snot on my arm this afternoon. I have a hankie on me. I thought about bringing a box of Kleenex but... it'd probably make you laugh, right? I was telling your mom about it, 'bout how I'm always bothering you for Kleenex till you got so fed up one day you said "Snot on your arm Greg. Just snot on your arm. Do it once and I'll bet you'll never bother me about Kleenex again." She smiled a bit.

I haven't been by here since. I have to go to the community centre twice a week and I won't take the Parkway. I know it's stupid.

Your mom put a cross at the corner. There's already a ton of flowers there. I bought daisies. No roses, right? I think she blames me. She doesn't want to, I know, I know she doesn't but that... that... he's gone and I'm here so... I blame me too.

If you weren't coming over to my house, you wouldn't have been at that stoplight and... God I – I see you lying on the pavement and I was waiting for you and I thought you had forgot.

I was laughing that you had forgot 'cause you're always bugging me about my memory and I was laughing when I picked up the phone and...

I think about calling you all the time. Something funny will happen and for a flash I think – I have to tell Meg and then I remember I can't. Sometimes I see someone from school from behind and I'm positive it's you.

Why did it have to be you? Why did you have to be at that stoplight and why did that... He got in his car and he took you away. Just like that. Like a breath. I miss you so much.