

MONOLOGUE — ALEX

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| Play | <i>Stereotype High</i> by Jeffrey Haar |
| Stats | High School, Full length |
| Casting | 9M, 9W, 4 Either |
| Description | The geek. The freak. The stoner. The dumb jock. The mean girl. The thespian. The slut. The lonely girl. High school is full of stereotypes – or is it? Told in a series of interlaced vignettes, these “stereotypical” teens fight tooth and nail to reinvent themselves. There’s nothing more powerful than the teen who stands alone, proud of who they are. This play contains real situations, real feelings, and real thoughts about all the mature topics. Yes, that means sex, drugs and retainers. |
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ALEX is about to break up with drugs.

ALEX: Look, babe, we gotta talk. *(holds up the joint toward his face)* We’ve been doin’ this thing for... ya know... a pretty long time and... well... I think we both knew that at some point... ya know... that it just couldn’t last forever. I mean, let’s face it— we’re just too different. *(pauses as if the joint is responding)* Of course, but you’ve got your life to live—so many parties and late-night pizza binges and, and me? Well, I’ve got my own thing to do. *(pause)* C’mon, now. Don’t say that. You know it’s not true. I’ve always loved you. It’s just that... well... I’m tired of all the sneaking around. I mean, it’s not like we can go places together. And let’s face it—some of the people you hang with... um... to be honest, can be dangerous. And then there’s your run-ins with the cops. That’s not cool. Oh, I dunno... it’s just that I’m gonna be goin’ to college and— *(pause)* I know, I know. That’s a great point. But see, I don’t wanna be one of those guys. I actually wanna go to learn something, and I’m afraid that if you go with me, I’ll be spendin’ all my time with you instead of what I’m supposed to be doin’, that’s all. I hope you can understand that. *(pauses, smiles)* I knew you’d understand. Someday, we’re both gonna look back on this and know we did the right thing. *(pauses, then puts his head down for a few seconds before raising it back up)* Hey. Whaddya say to one more time? Ya know, for the road? Our last time together? *(pauses)* You know what? You’ll always be my girl.