## Sample Monologue

## Context:

Rufus is in love with his best friend's fiancé and is unsure whether to act upon his feelings.

RUFUS stands alone onstage, speaking directly to the audience.

## **RUFUS:**

Here I stand. A man, just a man. One man alone and unprepared for the storm that plagues my mind and renders my conscience as contradictory as my feelings towards her.

O' I dare not speak her name for fear that the very words will call her to me. The Devil knows when a man is at his weakest and most open to temptation after all. But for the chain that caught her, she would be mine, at my side, loving me and in my tender embrace. Falcons we would be, soaring upon the winds together and living fierce in the love that we two share. Instead, I fly alone and am battered bloody by the storm.

Yet so it must be, for am I not a 'good man'? The best of friends and beloved by both my enemy and the object of my affections? Did I not sit there smiling as their courtship blossomed? Each caress between them a dagger to my soul and yet I said nothing. Not to him of how friendship eroded with each moment between them. Not to her. I spoke not a word to her. My conscience shackles me for I know the blame lies at my own door. One cannot recognise the cold claw of jealousy when it is hidden; one cannot return a love that is never revealed.

And yet conscience alone cannot keep the darker thoughts at bay. The storm that plagues my mind now offers my longing a strength of purpose.

## (Pause)

It is decided. Though I curse myself for what will follow, I must be true to this need that suffuses my very being. I will break the bonds of friendship, destroy the love that exists between them and claim my prize. The love that she bears for him I will claim as my own.

A good man no longer. Can a man be good when his innermost self is twisted in villainy? Is it not better therefore for him to be as he is and to let those who mourn his evil deeds be safe in the knowledge that they mourn the deeds of an honest man? The storm rages within me. No longer will I be the one to contain it.