



MONOLOGUES

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In the Forests of the Night by Del Martin

(A player named only "TWO" reflect on an earlier incident from one of the mysterious games he and other students are forced to play.)

TWO

On the first day of school, One was in the hallway, by himself, he looked so small. And, this kid came along, this big kid. I think his name is Carlyle. You know him. Real smart and real dumb all at once. Anyway, this kid, this Carlyle, he just knocks One's bag out of his hands and onto the floor and continues on his way. Didn't stop and say anything. Barely even looked at One. But he saw someone small in his periphery and he did what he must have done a thousand times in a thousand ways before...he became destruction. And then he was gone. And left there in his wake, was One, crying and shaking. And me, watching and silent. When something like that happens, so random and broken, my instinct is to run. Run for something more sane. Something I can wrap my head around. I said nothing to One. I left him there, crying. I don't think he knew that I saw, but still... I have the same dreams as everyone else, obviously. But I also have one that is my own. One, in the hallway, crying and shaking and me trying to run away, but unable to move my legs. Stuck with that boy's sadness. His name is Richard. He's a nice boy. I wanted to help him for once.

IN THE FORESTS OF THE NIGHT by Del Martin

Length: 25-30 minutes

Cast Size: 13 actors (suggested casting: 13 any)

Genre: Drama

Synopsis: Thirteen students are compelled by their dreams to play a game in the woods to keep a mysterious monster at bay. Not everyone gets to play it again