

"2 Minutes"
By, Dave Ulrich
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This monologue takes two minutes.

PERSON

Right. Okay! There's just so much to say... that I have to tell you and I've only got two...

(looks at watch)

You see, I've been in a place that I'm sure many of you can relate to. Most. Maybe. I mean everyday, there's things, that, you know, you think. I think. And I think: "I bet I'm not the only one thinking, the only one that's thought -- this... thing." Like the guy with the cart and the horn... and every time, I think, "Are those homemade Funyions?" And things, you know, less... trivial. Like... you know. You know? How, even when you know what you need to do, to feel -- fulfilled, you can only motivate yourself for anything but that... thing. Or I read a thing, and I think, "Are they kidding me?" And we run around doing whatever all day and it's dark at five now? And then you hear about the guy in apartment number -- something -- and the car and the dying, or the girl and the cancer who's got the dog, but you're all wiggled out because there's THE ONE. You know, in your life... but they're not... or they've got... but you go ahead anyway... and then dammit!

(stops and takes a breath)

Okay.

(with a forced steadiness)

Right. I'm straying. See I've discovered this... I've had this thought, I think. That might help people that would... That might... focus! I'm focusing. Okay. So, it started from a moment. A reaction moment. To something, I don't really -- remember. But I read, heard, saw... a thing. And I thought, "Good lord! It can get you at any time. Just, you know...

(snaps fingers)

So what am I waiting for? Death? Okay! Right. Because that's the only certainty, but still... here we stand. Walk. Sit. Read. Listen. How much?

(fiercely)

See, it's like life. This... this two minutes we're allowed. You know, you figure out a thing, and life is like "Come on! Come on! Come on! Do it! Do the thing, do it now!" Or you know, "Say it." Or... "Share it now! Quick!" But you're like, "Wait. Wait I need a second to..." then life goes "Too late! Time's up!"

(looks at watch again)

Motherfucker.

THE END