



SAVAGE IN LIMBO

By John Patrick Shanley

MONOLOGUE #1

...These cards are real crappy. Some of these Sister Rosita's, you know, these witchtellers, they're supposed to be able to see your future inna pack a cards. I lok at these cards, I never see anything about my future. I just see my fuckin life. I'm gonna go insane.

I'm talkin about tension. I'm talkin about somethin snappin at your heels, but you can't get away. Bein apart from everybody else. Bein alone. Ther's a wall there. Like you're inna jar, dreamin about flowers, smellin your own...death. People look at you, it's through somethin. You touch somebody, there's somethin over your hand.

I'm tryin to tell you somethin, but it's not easy....

I'm a virgin.

You heard me. You're just astounded. I'm a virgin.

In the beginnin, it was just bad luck. I'm not liek you and I got a big mouth and well, it's easy not to lose it at first. You're scared, they're scared, somebody says: Boo, and everybody runs away. At least that's the way it was for me. To start with. But then it became a thing. Most everybody I knew lost it, you know, over a certain period of time, and there I was , still in the wrapper. It woulda been easy to lose it then. But it became a thing, you know? I felt different. I felt like I was holdin out for somethin. Not some guy, not just some guy. I felt like I was holdin out for something , sayin no, no. I 'm not takin that life just cause it was the first one I was offered. So here I am. I'm thirty two. And I'm still sayin no, no. And I still only got offered the one life, and I still don't want that one.

Tom Todoroff
S T U D I O

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By John Patrick Shanley

MONOLOGUE #2

Savage:

I feel strong. Like I'm wearin chains and I could snap 'em any time. I fell ready. I go to work and I feel like I could take over the company, but I just type. I go home and I see my mother in her chair and I feel like I could pick her up with one hand and chuck her out the window and roll up the rug and throw a big party. Everybody's invited. I go to the library and I wanna take the books down off the shelves and open all the books on the tables and argue with everybody about ideas. I wanna think out loud. I wanna think out loud with other people. You know what's wrong with everybody? Too smart. I know it sounds crazy. I know. But it's true. Everybody's too smart. It's like everybody knows everything and everybody argued everything and everything got hashed out and settled the day before I was born. It's not fair. They know about gravity so nobody talks about gravity. It's a dead issue. Look at me. My feet are stuck to the fuckin floor. Fantastic But no. That's gravity. Forget it. It's been done, it's been said, it's been though 0 so fuck it. It's not fair. I've been shut outta everything that mighta been good by a smartness around that won't let me think not one new thing. And it's been like that with love too. You're a little girl and you see the movies and maybe you talk to your mother and you definitely talk to your friends and then you know, right? So you go ahead and you do love. and somethin a what somebody told ya in a movie or in your ear is what love is. And where the fuck are you then. that's what I wanna know? Where the fuck are you when you've done love, and you can point to love and you can name it, and love is the same as gravity the same as everything else, and everything else is a totally dead fuckin issue?