

From the Greek Mythology Olympiaganza

Icarus speaks to the audience as he plummets to his death.

ICARUS *(to the audience)*

Um... as I'm falling to my impending and rather messy death, I'd like to take a moment to explore one of the theme's of tonight's show. Now I know what some of you are thinking: isn't the theme of tonight's play that women are responsible for everything wrong in the world? And you're right—that's a pretty powerful theme in Greek mythology. But... there's another theme. And this is one I'd like to call: know your place. Now, if you look at my wings, they're a symbol. Let's call them: man's dreams. And let's call the sun: the unyielding, uncaring steamroller of reality. So here I have my dreams, I'm flying, it's beautiful, blah blah blah, hey look at me Dad, and I come in contact with: the unyielding, uncaring steamroller of reality. Bam. No more dreams. I fall to my death. So the lesson to take from this: don't try for too much in your life. Aaaaaaaah. Splat.

(To read the rest of this play, please visit www.playscripts.com)