

## From the Monologue Show (From Hell)

By Don Zolidis

ALYSSA

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Isn't it funny how the voices in your head talk to you sometimes? I have two, actually. My first one, my favorite one, is Taylor Swift. I know, right? Cra-zy. It is so great having Taylor Swift in my head though. She's always like, "you are a strong woman, and don't you forget it." I love her. It's like she's sitting on my shoulder and saying things like "Shake it off" all the time. It's magical.

Then I imagine taking Taylor home and showing her my life. Like, this is it, and she'll be like, "your life is awesome, yay!" We're such good friends.

But sometimes I worry that Taylor is getting bored, because, you know, I'm just like an ordinary person, right? I'm not like some big fancy star or whatever. And I know she says nice things about my clothes but she's probably thinking like, "no one even *designed* this, I can't believe you're wearing it. This is from *The Gap*. Who wears clothes from the Gap?"

So that's when I like to thrill her. So this one time I went to Macy's, and I was like, "Taylor, what would you do if I shoplifted this sweater right now" And Taylor Swift got all worried and she was like, "don't shoplift," and I was like okay, so instead I went to the counter, and there was this nice lady there, and she was like, can I help you? And I made my eyes go all crazy and then I faked having a gun and I was like "GIVE ME ALL THE MONEY NOW!!"

OMG, Taylor was freaking out, it was so funny! So I tied up the lady with a scarf or whatever and I grabbed the cash and I was like, "RUN!" and there's this security guard chasing me – and I just grabbed this mannequin and smashed him over the head with it? Boom. He's like unconscious and bleeding or whatever and this alarm sounds like WEE-OO WEE-OO, it was so fun. Taylor was not bored.

She's screaming her little Taylor Swift scream and let me tell you, it still sounded beautiful. She is an angel. We get in my car, and there's that little mall security vehicle chasing us – it's like a Smartcar or whatever, like three feet long – I floor it, smash headfirst into it, and I'm like screaming, "I AM INSANE! DO NOT MESS WITH ME!" It was hilarious, the security guard was crying or whatever. He's like "I have kids and a family!"

Then I tear out of there before the cops show up. I told Taylor, I am never going to let you be bored with me. And I think she really liked that.

She's going to be so surprised by what I do next. Ha ha ha ha.  
(*she smiles*)

That's it.  
(*ALYSSA takes her place upstage.*)

