

MONOLOGUE – ELMER

FROM *DECK THE STAGE*

by Lindsay Price

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Play	DECK THE STAGE by Lindsay Price
Stats	Comedy - Simple set - 10 minutes
Casting	1M
Description	Elmer stands in front of the school to make a public apology.
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My name is Elmer Ignatious Andracki. I am twelve years old. I am in the seventh grade, in Ms. Bingham's class. If it's any consolation, I come from a broken home... but it probably doesn't matter. I can feel your anger wafting towards me, waves of anger coming at me like a freight train. I'm not sure a twelve-year-old should have so much anger wafting towards them, but that is only my opinion.

I am here standing in front of you, my fellow classmates, my schoolmates, your families, the teachers, the school board, and selected members of the television and print media to apologize. *(he clears his throat)* Christmas is a holiday and a tradition that is not to be toyed with, even though large parts of the world don't celebrate it or could care less about it... *(He clears his throat again.)* Christmas trees are a part of that tradition and therefore I should not have expressed my opinion about the unnecessary slaughter of spruce and pine. I should not have expressed my opinion about Christmas trees in the manner in which I chose to express it.

I should not have tipped the school Christmas tree over. I should not have destroyed the handmade ornaments that were carefully crafted and chosen to be hung on the Christmas tree as a sign that they were the best Christmas tree ornaments in the school. Not that I encourage

Continued Over...



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The Fine Print

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competitions of such nature. I should not have spray-painted “tree killers” on the floor of the front foyer of the school. And in the gym. And in the hallway where the kindergarten kids enter. And on the staff room door.

I should not have hijacked the office and spoke of my opinions on the PA. I should not have power-stapled the secretary’s blouse to the front office desk. Sorry Mrs. Wallen.

I should not have broadcast over the PA that to chop down a tree and display it with gaudy festoons of a crass tradition was an act to be damned in hell.

I should not have made the entire kindergarten class cry.

I should not have done these things and I apologize for the mental anguish I have caused you and your own.

My opinions, even though you’re not supposed to be able to censor an opinion, ‘cause thoughts and opinions are what supposedly make human beings different from animals... were wrong. And if I had the chance to do this day over again... If I had the chance to do this day over again... I would... well, of course I would...

I’d do it exactly the same!! I don’t apologize for what I did! You could have put up an artificial tree, as if that isn’t bad enough. But you had to have a real tree. You had to slay an innocent tree and stick it inside where it was never meant to be! I will never give up my fight! You can take this apology and nail it to the gymnasium door! Save the Trees! Vive La Revolution! Save the Trees! 🌳