

MONOLOGUE – ROOK

FROM *BACKSPACE*

by Lindsay Price

Use this monologue for your next IE!

Play	BACKSPACE by Lindsay Price
Stats	Drama - Simple set - 30 minutes
Casting	2M+6W+15 Either
Description	A seasoned writer puts a younger writer in her place.
Get the Play	www.theatrefolk.com

Being a writer is not for the faint of heart. Not for the weak. Things get bloody. Take no prisoners – that’s my motto and it’s served me well. Oh yeah, I’m doing great. Right in the middle of a big project. Random House has already accepted my next book, haven’t even written a word. Things are really taking off.

ROOK slowly turns to face NOVATA, who has just laughed with scorn. ROOK crosses her arms.

You’re ready to get into the fight, aren’t you Novata? You’re ready to go. You know exactly what’s coming. Why, you’ve read all the books. You’ve heard all the war stories. You’ve talked about being a writer for years, late at night with your friends sucking back ice cream and laughing so hard you can hardly breathe. But you’re ready. Ready for what? What exactly are you ready for? Oh that’s right. You’ve never done this. Not really. Have you ever shed blood for an idea, Novata? Have you ever even seen an idea? Face to face, not in textbooks. Not in school. In the field. Ideas don’t care about you, don’t love you, they don’t want you to be a writer. Did you know that? They will do whatever it takes, they will resist you with every breath in their twisted bodies not to be committed to the page. They will drag



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The Fine Print

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you into darkness until you can't remember who you are, or what you're doing. The fight is a black hole like you've never experienced and until you do, I'll kindly ask you to shut your smart mouth. OK, Novata? 🐼