

GONE

A one-minute monologue

By JANE CAFARELLA

Drama

ANITA, 30s -40s tells her husband why she's leaving.

Were you with her when I was shopping for your birthday present, or wrapping the kids' Christmas presents – or visiting your mother?

Were you thinking of her when you were making love to me?

When did you leave me? And why didn't I see you go?

You say you still love me. It didn't mean anything.

Such sad, stale cliches...

Well, it means something to me.

It means that after all these years...WE didn't mean anything!

It means I've had to make a decision.

I can't forget.

I can't forgive.

I can't feel un-betrayed.

I can't pretend.

There's no undoing what you've done to us.

So, we're leaving too.

Don't ask me where – or how.

I don't know.

I still love you. It doesn't mean anything.

Just that everything is gone.

132 words

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