

# THE MIRROR

## A one-and-a-half-minute monologue

By JANE CAFARELLA

*KATHLEEN, 30s plus, is drinking wine and talking to her reflection in the mirror.*

God, you're a "try hard"! You can't just be yourself, can you?

*Mimicking a sycophant*

"Can I get you a drink? Something to eat?  
That movie, you saw? Fantastic! Loved it!

That person you hate? I hate them, too!  
The marvelous places you went, I'll marvel too!

Show me your photos, your friends, your family...your life!

Tell me your troubles! Your triumphs! Tell me everything!  
I am your vessel! Fill me!

*She swigs more wine and falls back, exhausted.*

Me? There's nothing to tell, as the say in the movies.  
There's nothing to tell because you never ask.  
Never!

*She leans forward and chastises her reflection*

"It's your own fault, Mum." That's what the kids say.

*Mimicking again.* "You interview everybody."

I can't help it!  
I was a newspaper journalist. It was my JOB to be curious. I'll always be curious!

But you know the most curious thing of all?  
You're not curious about me.

Well, you are MISSING OUT! Big time!  
Missing out!

I've done great things. You hear? Great things!

When I'm not reflecting you, I'm still doing great things. Greater than you can imagine.

I don't have to try hard. It comes easy! Too easy!

But you'll never know.

Because you never ask.

*She smashes the mirror.*

***187 spoken words***

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