

**WORTH IT**  
**A two-minute monologue**  
**By JANE CAFARELLA**

*Drama*

*DOREEN, 30s to 40s, tells her suicidal daughter why she needs to live.*

Listen! Just listen!

I was a teenager once. Unbelievable, I know.

I had a boyfriend, too. My first love. I hope you're being careful, Mom said. But I didn't know how to be careful.

Soon as I told him, that boyfriend lit out. Skedaddled!

I had to make a decision.

I never regretted it.

I only regret that I never told you.

When George came along, he wanted to be your Daddy. You were too young to know any different. So, I didn't tell you.

But I'm telling you now...I'm telling you it was worth every god-damned minute.

Despite the stigma, the hardship...the pain.

Even this minute, when you're standing in front of me, breaking my heart by telling me you wish you'd never been born!

If you hadn't been born, I wouldn't be here now.

I wouldn't have survived without loving you...without knowing love, real love ...

The kind that makes you stronger...more alive.

The kind makes you want to work for a future that belongs to somebody else...

The kind that gives more than it takes.

The kind I'm giving you now...

I was a teenager once.

Believe me!

I fought for you.

Now you've gotta fight for yourself.

Coz you're worth it!

**187 words**

[jane.cafarella@gmail.com](mailto:jane.cafarella@gmail.com)

+61 408 880 185

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