

MONOLOGUE

Play	<i>Red Rover, in Chemo Girl and Other Plays</i> by Christian Kiley
Stats	High School, Issue Based, 20 minutes
Casting	1M, 3W, 12 Either
Description	A young girl is pulled out of her history class to go to the hospital where she discovers she has cancer. She befriends Lucy (who is chemotherapy personified) and she and Lucy prepare to take the disease.
Get the Play	www.theatrefolk.com

HOLLY, sixteen, is talking to a social worker.

HOLLY: I just found out three days ago that I have... See, I can't even say it. I was in the middle of a lecture on the Cold War when I was called out. Something about my blood test and that I needed to get a CT scan and, I don't know, it got so crazy and it was like ordering off a fast food menu, that common. Like ordering a cheeseburger meal off some menu with big pictures all over the place, "give me that" or "I'll have that." I've got a jumbo-sized cheeseburger meal. *(beat)* Did you know they hid under their desks? During the Cold War emergency drills, they hid under their desks. *(beat)* I'm sixteen. Is that why no one will say it? Why won't anyone say it? Not even me. I won't say it. What I have. Say it. Say it! The C-Word. Go ahead and say it. You won't, they won't, I won't. No one will. It's like hiding under desks as a defense against an atomic bomb. Any drill you could participate in would not prepare you for this. Only peaceful and violent, pulpy and spiky, medicine and poison, Lucy. Only Lucy. Lucy running through my veins and being dumped into my body to destroy everything there is. Tumor, growth, mass, stages, 1, 2, 3, 4, A, B, white blood cells, kidney function, hair follicles, short term memory, muscle control, bladder control, platelets, the ability to have children, childhood, the future. My future. *(beat. She stands)* Her name is Lucy. She is helping me. Yes. She helps me fight. She is in my body with a sledge hammer, a torch, an axe, explosives, a tank, a machine gun, an atomic bomb. Lucy is an atomic bomb.