

NEUTRAL HUMAN

Standing in one place.

You know what I'm doing? This is me being invisible. Magic. And all I have to do is age. Who'd have thunk, right? Ta da! (*Covering and uncovering eyes.*) Now you see me. Now you don't. A neutral human. In a herd or a pack, maybe. But solo, oh no, that ain't gonna fly. And being old...ish and in this city – invisible. Where'd she go? Poof. Zappo chango. Irrelevant. Indistinguishable. Nothing to see here. Move along. I'm out of date. An older model. Something to be replaced or recycled...or thrown away.

For full monologue contact me at me@johnmcgie.com.