I Should Be Dead

By Courtney Michelle

MARGOT'S FUNERAL

A Dark Comedy Monologue

Character: Sydney

Setting: A funeral home. Sydney stands beside the open casket of her best friend, Margot, whose death remains unexplained.

SYDNEY

(Overwhelmed with grief, staring at Margot's body.)

Why am I alive? I should be dead! Margot should be alive!

(Her grief intensifies as she approaches the casket.)

I'm coming with you, Margot! You don't have to be alone!

(She pulls a pen from her pocket and points it toward her neck.)

Here I come, Margot. I'm going to kill myself with this pen.

(She jabs the pen against her neck, but nothing happens. She pauses, looks around at the horrified mourners, and attempts to reassure them.)

Don't panic, everyone! I'm still alive.

(She turns back toward Margot, her expression shifting from sadness to suspicion.)

Margot, I know you're faking! This is not funny anymore.

If you don't hurry up and tell these people that this is a joke, they're going to bury you! And you know how much we hate getting dirty!

(Growing increasingly impatient.)

Margot, come on! Say something!

I see that smirk on your face. Wake up!

(Her voice rises.)

Why aren't you answering me?

What kind of friend pretends to be dead, lies in a casket, and holds her breath for that long?

(Shouting.)

MARGOT!

(A moment of silence. Her anger begins to give way to genuine heartbreak.)

You can't be dead. I should be dead.

How could you die? That's the dumbest thing you've ever done!

(Her emotions spiral between disbelief, frustration, and desperation.)

Why did you run toward the light, you idiot?!

Who dies for no reason at all? Are you crazy?!

Breathe, you dummy! Open your freaking eyes!

(She lets out an exasperated groan.)

Ugh! How could you die?!

(Overcome with frustration, she kicks the casket. A brief silence follows. Suddenly, she remembers something.)

YOU DIDN'T PAY YOUR RENT MONEY!

Blackout.