

for more plays & monologues visit www.jimmybrunelle.com

No Labels

a monologue for either gender
from the play *The Apple* by Jimmy Brunelle ©2003

MOONSHOT: Whoa! Oh, maaaaan! Do you see it? Do you see it? Whoa! Oh, maaaaan! Everyone stand back. Quick. Stand back. I've never been this okay. It's overwhelming. I no longer have confusion. My whole life is clear. The beam of love emanating from this—I don't even want to name it, something this beautiful should never be labeled. Red! Red! Stop! It's speaking to me. Red means stop. I will translate. Stop, do not label me. For if you label me, you will cease to see me as I am. A label would be an impenetrable wall existing only to cut off the beam of love that connects me with this great-looking person who speaks for me now. Stop! No labels. How'd you know my name was Moonshot? It could be my real name. You don't know what my name is, do you, Mr. Smartysocks? You look like a smartysocks. Smartysocks, smartysocks, smartysocks, smartysocks. You're not a smartysocks? Then what are you? I know your type. And your type. Even yours. You look at art and criticize it and actually believe that your words make you equal or greater than the artist. Sit. SIT! You will sit and repent and you will feel the love beams that are full of love particles, yet, are still love beams. Lose yourselves in them and find redemption. (*PATS COAT*) I have something that will make you sit. I will turn each of you into batter, pour you in a pan, and flip you over and over like the crepes that you are. I will, you know. I'LL FLIP YOU! NOW SIT! Cool. Okay, now relax and just let the beams wash over you. I'm going to sit right over here and absorb the giving life from the *main* beam.

PLAYWRIGHT'S CONSENT

You are free to download and print a copy of this monologue for personal use in auditions, classes, forensics, debate, etc. Copies may not be posted on the internet (wikis, websites, forums, etc.).

AUTHOR CREDIT & ATTRIBUTION

Before performing, please say that this monologue was written by Jimmy Brunelle.

THEATER COMPANIES, COMMERCIAL USE

If you want to stage as part of a show, publish, adapt or use commercially, permission must be sought from the author . Royalties may apply.