

MAD LOVE

By

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Ted from MAD LOVE by Jennifer Maisel

Ted mourns the loss of the life he was supposed to have.
Mad Love was produced in New York by The Antrobus Group.

TED

This is not the life I was supposed to have. You only get one chance at this stuff. Everything's going along as planned. You work to fulfill expectations. And there it is, lying out in front of you like the next stretch of highway you're about to cover. Road signs. Motel 6's. Detours. They're all supposed to lead you to the same destination.

Adam -- He was the first thing I did right in the world. According to plan. I was afraid to touch him when he was born. Afraid I might slip up and he'd be lost, so quickly. I would have liked to think it was an accident. I would have liked to think I was one of those fathers he could have confided in. I would have liked to think that I would have seen the warning signs, that his life was tinged with happiness and hope. Remember Dad, he said the night before he did it, remember the hill of death? Remembering that moment when he wasn't sure his bike would make it down the hill unscathed...It's a lot smaller now, he said. It doesn't give that rush of life anymore, he said. He didn't understand we outgrow that.

I heard her scream and I found them. I couldn't stop thinking that the last time I saw his body that mottled blue color was the day he was born.

I would have liked to hope that he'd never know the black days of being alive.

Nobody gives a shit about how I feel.

There must be a way to do these things right.

This was not the way my life was supposed to happen.