

# Star search Monologue Level 4

## I'm Fine

By: Kyle Higgins

*The actor at the beginning is not fine but is trying to appear ok with bravado. The facade crumbles as the monologue continues and the actor reveals what is really going on inside.*

I'm fine. I'm just fine.

Everything in my life is happy and wonderful and magical and just great.

I'm in my uniform, freshly pressed. My shoes have no scuff marks. My hair, my hair is no worse than it usually is.

I'm fine.

I'm fine.

The world might be crumbling around you, there might be a virus attacking your friends and families . Your parents might be struggling to find work and you might be worried about how you will ever afford an unreasonably crippling debt that you have to pay just so you can find a decent job when you get older... *(breathing a little frantically)*

but me I'm fine.

Look at my Sunday smile. Look at my bible, its got highlights in it. I take notes!

I'm fine.

*(Beat) (actor lets their guard down and is honest)*

I'm not fine.

I'm scared and alone.. and sad, and I can't talk to anyone about it because I don't know who I can trust enough to share all my garbage with.

I can't risk losing my best friends by letting them know who I really am...what I've done.

Nobody would want me near them. Or at best they'd pity me.

How do people do that? How are people so open? I really..I want to know.

I look at them and they're real. They share, they cry... they get angry! And it's ok because it's honest. And when they're happy, wow, they're really happy. It's beautiful.

They're actually living and experiencing life not just..imitating it. I'd love to do that.

But I can't.

My life as I know it would be over.

So I'm fine. I'm just fine. And I'll always be fine to everyone who asks. Because I'm too much of a mess to be anything else.