

Hannah Simon

COM 315

Dr. Greaves

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Workshop No. 3

Monologue of Characters

Marley Miller (Protagonist)

“Come on, Marley. You have reached that mark already. Just jump a little higher when you hit the board. The height is what matters. I need to jump further than last week. If I want to make it to the Olympics, there are no excuses. There is no turning back. I have made it until here and I just need two more inches.

When I was little, my dad always used to tell me that progress starts in your head. If you don't think you can accomplish something, you won't. I know this is hard to understand..I doubt myself all the time. But I believe when he told me this, something really did change.

I was nine years old and it was my first heptathlon. I was part of the younger group of athletes; most of them were ten years old or even older, but my dad believed I could compete against them. Little Marley wasn't confident at that time. It was the time when my eating disorder was on the verge of starting, so it was hard for me to compete with all my energy. My parents came to

every track meet. I could not fail. If I did, they would not love me anymore. I truly believed that.

I lost more and more power after the first few events and I broke into tears when the high jump competition started. I hated staring at the bar from my measured mark. It already made me nervous knowing that I might break a bone in the next few minutes. I was desperate. I knew it was my weakest event in a competition that went bad already. From the back, I heard Daddy say “Marley, you can do it!! Just believe you can. You’re only doing this for yourself!” I bit my tongue, I almost exploded out of nervousness. But I felt this inner strength due to my dad’s wise words. Out of the blue I reached a new PR. I jumped higher than most girls that were competing in that meet. I knew I would never forget this moment. It was a gift from Daddy.”

Stacey Montag (Antagonist)

“Aww I love Peter. He is so hot. And I knew he was meant to be with me. What does he want from this overly conceited track girl who only cares about her sport. She does not even deserve him. She is only using him for her own distraction because she doesn’t have any other friends. Dang I feel so bad for her. Do I really? AHHAH nooo. And I am going to get the guy that is supposed to be with me. Marley doesn’t go to parties anyways, but I know Peter is going to be at the Halloween Party tomorrow.

I'm going to impress him like no one ever before and then I'll get him to come over here..hehe. Let's see what I'm going to wear...mhh maybe that red dress. Nah. Too kind. I really gotta pull up tomorrow.

Mh that white shirt with jeans and heels? Nah. Too casual. I need something fancy. Mmmhmm... this is it!! This is the dress I'm gonna wear to make him mine. But what if he won't give me as much attention as he used to?

Mh..well I'm just gonna put some gin in his drink. Peter is one of the most gullible guys I have ever met. He is so fun and chill, but you can literally put stuff in his drinks or tell him you saw a horse the other day and he would believe you. I'm gonna make him mine, no problem."

Peter Garcia (Deuteranogist)

"NOOOO!!! NOOOO!! I am such an idiot!! How could I do this to my precious girl. She means the most to me and I fell for this stupid chick. I don't even remember how it happened, I must have been so drunk. I don't know what to do now. I have never felt this low. I knew Marley was going to break up with me as soon as she found out. She has finally learned to respect herself and I fully disrespected her. My life doesn't make sense without her. She was the one who got me out of my crisis when my parents almost got divorced. She was the one who helped me with my hamstring injury. A girl who doesn't even have a license for that. She is so smart. She is so beautiful. I just don't deserve her.

Never did I think I would say these words but in fact, I have never met a girl like her. She is so kind-hearted and forgiving. Sometimes I feel like the reason why she sacrifices so much is because she doesn't want to let her parents down. They have wanted her to go to the Olympics since she was little, and Marley would do everything she can just to make her parents happy. She has been through so much. I felt heartbroken when she told me about her eating disorder and how she got bullied as a kid. And when she didn't want to go to school because her stupid classmates said her muscles were gross... I'm sorry??? How could anyone do this to my sunshine. How could I do this to her? The only reason why she can't forgive me is because she got hurt by every other guy. And now I did the same thing. I will never forgive myself for what I did. There's no purpose for me to live anymore..."

Louisa Smith (Triagonist)

"Wow it's such a beautiful day today. I would much rather do something fun with my bff today, but I know that it means the world to her that I am here to watch her compete. She is crazy. I have always admired people for burning for a sport, I just never had the motivation to devote myself to a sport completely. But I guess that's okay...isn't it? For a long time I have been thinking about the things I could do differently or how I could become a better human. But there's nothing that matters more to me than taking care of people. I don't mind talking to a stranger when I think they need someone to talk to. Some people think I'm weird. Some love me, some don't. Sometimes I wonder if I will ever find a boyfriend because I'm not like the

others. My priorities are somewhere else. I think my gentle and caring character can sometimes be a little too much for others, but it has never been too much for Marley. She would call me in the middle of the night, just because she forgot to ask me how I was doing. She would text me immediately after class, just because I didn't feel like talking. She would spend fifty dollars on a bracelet because she saw I liked it. She would nearly do anything for me. I don't have another friend who cares that much. I don't know anyone else who is that loyal. This is why I'm doing this for her. This is why I cancel other events that mean the world to me. I want to give Marley what she gave me when I went through my hardships. I want to give her what she gives me when I am completely fine. Even though she could not teach me yet how to fall in love with a sport completely like she did, there is no denying that she could teach me how to love people. Not only did she teach me how to love people, she taught me how to live and love selflessly."