



MONOLOGUES

This monologue is from a Stage Partners play, free to read in full at yourstagepartners.com.

You Cannot Undo This Action by Conor Eifler

LANE

Ok. I had a phone when I was maybe too young. And somebody who was old enough to know better sent me things they shouldn't have and told me things they shouldn't have. And they made me take pictures of myself I shouldn't have. And when my parents found out, they were so mad. And so sad. And even though they said it wasn't my fault and the therapists said it wasn't my fault, it felt like it was my fault. It felt like it was all my fault. They took away my phone and didn't let me use a computer. Further proof that it actually was my fault. Now, I just know I'm better off without all that. The cyber world is a sewer. All these gross tunnels of filth crisscrossing, rivers of shit and bile flowing into each other. And rats. Everywhere rats. Scurrying around with their ratty viruses. And their ratty little rat tails. Swimming in these rivers of actual piss. And there are these chatrooms where all the rats come together and spin racist conspiracy theories, and plan mass shootings, and share pictures of naked kids. I hate rats. Those pictures are still out there, you know? Even though everything was supposedly "deleted," they're still out there on some server somewhere. The world is screwed. You know? This whole thing that's supposed to bring everyone together brought us all too close together. So now everyone hates everyone, and nobody believes anyone, and nothing's true anymore, and people just let themselves be sedated and placated by an endless torrent of distraction and entertainment, so like nothing matters while the rats take over, you know?

(Silence.)

It's a lot.

YOU CANNOT UNDO THIS ACTION by Conor Eifler

Length: 100-120 minutes

Cast Size: 16-30+ actors (suggested casting: 7F, 5M, 10 any)

Genre: Drama

Synopsis: The populations of two high schools are thrown into disarray after a careless social media post leads to real-life tragedy. Some of the students are jolted into fear as they reckon with how deep and wide their vulnerabilities have become in our hyper-connected world, while others wrestle with their culpability in the incident. Meanwhile those most affected seek a path toward justice, but how far will they go and at what cost?