

Why me written by Leigh Riches, based on a concept by Lyndon Beasy & Leigh Riches
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Why Me.

setting: This drama takes place on an empty stage, the character has only a coffee cup in hand and is dressed in work attire. The entire script is recorded before-hand and played during the drama so we can hear his thoughts - therefore the character does not actually speak during the whole drama. Alternately it could be all spoken live!

(voice over, character has a letter in his hand) **I can't believe it.....I just.....can't believe it.** No matter how many times I read it I can't believe it..... Head office is making cut-backs..... your position is no longer required..... That's it.....(*again*) ... that's is.... everything ... out the window. There goes my chance of ever getting a new car, there goes my chance of getting ANY car.... (*giving up*) there goes my change of getting... anything... What's Tracey & the kids gonna think,.... what are they gonna think of me..... (*walks to imaginary mirror and looks into it, touches the "glass"*)So that's what a failure looks like..... I shoulda... I shoulda gone into something else, something more.... stable.... It's all my fault, .. I'm not smart enough.... I didn't study enough....what a lousy week. First that fight with Tracey and now this.... I don't blame her for not wanting to talk to me.... I don't blame anyone for not wanting to talk to me....

WHY....why, does this always happen to me?..... nothing works... the ... the lawn mower won't start,.... the video won't rewind.... why doesn't anything ever go right for me.

No one understands.... I don't understand... t's all up to me now and I don't know what to do... I've got to try and fix this mess... we've got to cut back.... we'll have to stop health insurance.....(*thinking*) and then baby will get sick again..... and then it will be my fault again... and Tracey will blame me, and she won't talk to me again... and I'll just mess things up again.....

If I'd got that promotion instead of jeff, I would've been all right..... "we still need Jeff... why can't you be more like jeff" that's what they said... I should have been more like Jeff and less like.....me..... but Jeff doesn't care.... management doesn't care..... I don't even think Tracey cares anymore.... no-one cares..... and....and that's it..... **NO-ONE CARES... I just can't believe it.....**