

Killing You

by

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Cast of Characters

KILLER:

50's

BILLY:

40's

Place

Basement

Time

Any

2.

Setting: The play takes place in a basement. Cinderblock walls and ground. A single lightbulb dangles from a long wire in the center of a small room where all the action takes place.

At Rise: The Killer is engaged in conversation with his latest victim, Billy.

Killer: You might be wondering why I haven't killed you yet...I'm actually wondering that as well. Not so sure. Usually, I just do it. Takes less than a second. Then it's forgotten in the next.

With you, it's different. Don't know why. I just don't know why. (beat) Why? Why can't I kill you? I have no feelings for you whatsoever. I don't know you. We've never met. So strange. I guess even the greats have an off night. Maybe this is my off night. Maybe.

Should I let you go? What's the point? What do you think? Should I let you live?

Yeah? You think you should live? I should just let you walk right out of here...Well, that's something to be hopeful about isn't it? Yeah, yeah it is. Some psycho was about to kill you and then lets you go. Ha! What a story you can tell your friends. Amazing stuff right there. Don't you think?

But I have to kill you. No, no. Relax. I do. I do because it's what I'm supposed to do. Even when an athlete is having an off night, he still performs. I have to perform. I'm not so sure I could live with myself if I don't perform. Letting you go doesn't make me the star player that I believe myself to be. (beat) You understand, right? I mean it sucks, for you, that I'm gonna kill you now but I'm sure there's a part of you that understands; even if it's the tiniest part.

(beat)

Well, I usually forget these things but I think this time around I will definitely remember you. Take care.

Billy: Wait! Wait, please! I think you have me mixed up with someone else.

Killer: Someone else? No, that's impossible.

Billy: My name is Billy Champion. I live in Sunnyside---

Killer: It doesn't matter who you are or where you're from.

Billy: Why not?

Killer: I chose you.

Billy: What?

Killer: Yeah.

Billy: Chose me?

Killer: That's right.

Billy: No one hired you to kill me?

Killer: This isn't a movie, Billy boy. No one hired me to do anything.

Billy: Why me?

Killer: Luck of the draw, I'm afraid.

Billy: But how did you choose me?

Killer: How?

Billy: What made you decide to select me?

Killer: You know, that's a pretty damn good question. There really isn't any rhyme or reason. (beat) I think, it's sort of like when a wave comes in from the ocean, it's natural, mesmeric. A wave comes over me...there's no thought process, no urge, time does not exist...when it happens, there's a pathway, a certain darkness...I don't quite know the trigger, it's a feeling, a very dark feeling luring my attention, all my concentration on a particular someone that tells me that it's time and that it's you.

Billy: There's no reason to kill me?

Killer: I'm not the one to explain the science of it.

Billy: But why me damn it?! Why me?!

Killer: I wish I could give you a reason, I really do.

Billy: I don't want to die.

Killer: Neither do I, but one day I will expire.

Billy: I don't want to die now. Please. Please. You need help! You're a sick fuck. You need help you sick, sick bastard. Please.

Killer: You know how someone suddenly doesn't feel right? So, they go to the doctor and they discover they have six months to live due to cancer. Well, that sucks. There's nothing they can do about it. It's that person's fate. (beat) This, here with me, now...happens to be your fate. I will one day die and it will be my fate. It's just the way it is, Billy boy.

Billy: But you have the power to change my fate. You and you alone. You don't need to do this. You can set me free and change my fate. You have complete control over my fate.

Killer: (smiles) You are quite the talker, aren't you? You almost make me feel like I really shouldn't end your life. Wow, I just got a chill. That's invigorating. Really.

Billy: It's true. You have all the power.

Killer: But, I don't. You see, that whole dark passage way that I told you about...it's not mine, it's a hold over me, instructing me, guiding me.

Billy: But you have the power to stop it, don't you?

Killer: I can, but I can't.

Billy: You can! This isn't my fate, I'm not meant to die now. You definitely can.

Killer: I can but I can't because if I let you go, I will be sick to my stomach. I will live on in regret because I didn't act on my impulse and I will only seek you out later anyway, until I get you.

Billy: But if you let me go and get help---

Killer: I don't want help. What makes you think I want help? What do you know about me Billy boy? I like things just as they are...

Billy: I know there is something I can give you, something that will help you release me and never think about me again. There must be something there.

Killer: There is.

Billy: There is?

Killer: Yes. I have a little girl. Her name is Tiffany. The plum of my life. The apple of my eye. My daughter. My only child. I love her so much. I want you to bring her back to me.

Billy: Where? How? Where is she located and I will go get her for you?

Killer: She's dead. But if you could bring her back, I'd spare you your life. But I'll tell you what...if life after life does exist...I would like for you to find my Tiffany and tell her Daddy's coming. Tell her one day Daddy will be with her again. Do you think you can do that for me, Billy?

Billy: No. I'm not going to. There are some things you don't know about me and maybe that is why you are hesitant. I've lived a dark life, too. I've done it all and I've probably killed more men than you ever have. After you kill me, I'm going to hunt your daughter down and I am going to make you wish you never sent me to her.

Killer: Well, what a surprise. I'm always in for a good surprise. But I must admit Billy, I never quite thought of it like that before.

Billy: I'm going to find her and seek out my revenge. You'll wish you never met me.

Killer: Now you're putting me in a bit of a bind.

Billy: You've put yourself there. I learnt long ago that the bad things end up catching up with us...oh they catch up alright. That's why we are here, seems to be your fate in question.

Killer: How are you so sure that I believe in life after life?

Billy: Don't we all? Somewhere in our gut, we know something's waiting for us...

Killer: You don't know what my daughter looks like, what's her last name or anything about her...how old she is now...it will be impossible for you to find her.

Billy: That's not entirely true. We do not know what realm will be next after this and what it presents to us. Anything is possible. In fact, Tiffany can be watching this whole thing from another dimension as we speak and when I die, she could be waiting for me or someone who will receive me on the other side will guide me to her. I will find her and I will get revenge, there is nothing that I haven't gotten my revenge from in this life and I'll make sure of it in the next. Go ahead and kill me, at least I'll be busy managing her.

Killer: Hmmm. I must admit, I can usually suss out any player, but now you've got me weighing my options.

Killer leaves room.

END OF PLAY