

FRIENDS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE FRIENDS FOREVER

A Dramatic Monolog

by
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Author's note: This is a dramatic monolog about a young lady that finds the true meaning of friendship just a little too late.

I waited in class for the bell to ring. I couldn't wait to see him! "Him" being Devon Clay. I was going to say yes...Oh yes...I wanted to go with him to the dance. I could see us now, walking in together, and everyone looking at us. And then it rang...the bell...and changed everything.

Now as I look back on things, I realize that I was a fool. I don't know what I was thinking. He asked me...and I said yes...To the biggest mistake of my life.

I wish now that I had taken time to think about what I was doing. Brooke had been my best friend since I could remember. We grew up together. Always getting into this fix and that. Only now our relationship is not fixable. It's the fact that I encouraged him...that I said yes...that I sacrificed a secure, strong friendship for a date. A date is one night. A friendship is forever. At least it's supposed to be.

Brooke told me she wasn't feeling well. I didn't think much about it. People got sick all the time. The school nurse sent them home and they were back the next day. Only, that was two months ago...I guess it was the fact that she hadn't been at school that made me think that I could get away with it. Brooke had liked Devon since the sixth grade. I knew that. But he was so cute and available with Brooke gone. I should have thought about what that meant to Brooke. She was too sick to go to the dance. And I...her best friend...to go with "her" guy. Well, I might as well have ripped her heart out. That would have been kinder.

I didn't intend for Brooke to find out. I don't know why I thought she wasn't going to hear the news. Gossip travels fast. I just didn't think. I guess it seems like I didn't care. But I did. I do!!!!...I could have talked to her about it. Maybe she wouldn't have cared, if I had talked to her first. But I was a coward. When she found out, she called me. She said she wanted to hear it from me...just to be sure. I didn't lie. I wouldn't add insult to injury. I could tell from her tone that she didn't want to hear my excuses, didn't care. That moment ended my childlike way of looking at things. I was immediately sorry, wanted to take it back, wanted to say something to make it all right. But there was nothing I could do or say now.

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