

SIDE 9 BRITT MONOLOG

BRITT has been listening to JO saying their fight isn't making a dent in the world and she wants to quit. BRITT is thinking about where she stands with her family, and her future as someone with a commitment to making a difference.

With two boys already I'm not sure I'm destined to have a girl. And Kenny's had a vasectomy and I'm not planning on trying again someday. (Beat) Oh shit. I've never said that out loud before. I guess without a daughter, my lineage ends with me. At some point all this will be over for me. Someday I'll have to step down. I'm not ready to retire yet. The thought of that scares me. This is all I have. The three of you are just as important to me as anything in the world. Even more important than home. Much more than home. Here, I'm needed, respected and loved. At home, I'm ignored and unappreciated. Killing the undead is what keeps me feeling *alive*. And *real*. When I'm with you, I don't feel like some wasted space on this planet with no purpose. Don't look at me like that. There's nothing I can do, okay. The situation is what it is. To my family, I'm just a ghost that does laundry and cooks meals. My family is perfectly content with not seeing me, not hearing me. They'd step on me on the way out the door if I didn't get out of the way. But here, with you, I know my worth. I mean something to someone. I'm important and vital to the cause. I'm sure things would be different at home, if my family knew the truth about me. But they don't, because they can't. All this is much bigger than them anyway. I'm grateful for my legacy commitment. If I didn't have all this, I would have slit my wrist in a bath of warm water by now. Get it? Good. Enough of the pity party! Can we go kill some vampires or something.