

SIDE 3 MARGIE MONOLOG

MARGIE is sharing why having companions in her life is vital to her, as she confesses a very scary reality.

I know what you mean, Gladys. I fell in love with Max the minute we met. He was the best thing that ever happened to me. He kept me social, got me out of the house. He was always on the go, and he dragged me along with him wherever he went. He gave me courage. And I needed that. I was scared to go outside when my mind was first starting to get *slippery*. It would be easy to become a hostage in your own house when you're that scared. What if I step outside to get the newspaper, and I get turned around, and things are suddenly unfamiliar, and I can't remember my way back into the house from the sidewalk? Legitimate fear. (Beat) I know you've seen me do it. You know I get a bit scatter-brained sometimes. And I haven't been fully honest with you. I didn't want to scare you, but I think it's time to tell you because it's been getting dangerous. The other night, on my way home from the grocery store, I thought I was driving on the main road, but I wasn't. And I almost drove my car right off a boat ramp and into Carson Lake! Yeah. Imagine it. Go ahead. It should terrify you. You guys wouldn't have known what happened to me. I would have just disappeared. I don't know how I got there. I didn't even realize until the last second that I wasn't on a road at all but a ramp, headed straight to drowning inside my car. I'm sorry I didn't tell you sooner. But, once I say it out loud, it becomes...real. So, now it's real [Standing at Max's grave] Things have been hard. It would be more tolerable if he were still around. You're right, Gladys. Being old and alone sucks.