

SIDE 8 JO MONOLOG

Jo has been fighting vampires all night, she's exhausted and stressed. Her husband thinks she's cheating on him, her kids are ignoring her, all because she's gone at night and they don't know the real reason. Britt, Frank, and Brooke have been trying all night to stop her from quitting or giving up their secret, so she's on her last nerve with EVERYTHING.

JO

We're jaded! BRITT is worried about paying clowns, FRANK is worried about reports cards and construction paper snowmen, and you're worried about a fanged glass ceiling. None of us are worried about our sanity, our health, our freaking lives! We're expected to do it all, no questions asked! Aside from pure brute strength, women are the more superior being. And yet we are seen as the weaker species. And that sucks! *(Vampire screeching noises from outside slowly being to fade in)* Sometimes, I'm just tired of being a woman. We're asked to be everything, and do everything, and then we are punished when we fucking pull it off. We're punished with lower pay, and less advantages, and now we don't even have the right to our own bodies! I mean what the fuck is that?! I feel like I can see women's path to the future, and I'm scared. We've been so distracted with daily shit-storms they place in front of us, and we're not focused on what's really going on. We're not seeing what's really happening around us. *(Yelling over the loud vampire noises outside the cabin-opening the door)* This is what's happening to us! The times, they are changing, and our future sucks! We can't be Buffy the fucking vampire slayer all the fucking time!

Suddenly Fighting, wind, wings, scratching, banging, screeching

FUCK!

JO grabs a few wooden stakes and rushes out the door, slamming it behind her. Fighting is heard off stage. JO enters the room and stands in the doorway covered in more blood after wining the battle.

As I see it, I only have these options. (A) I save my marriage and quit. He never has to know what I do. (B) I tell him the truth, and risk losing my anonymity, and yours, and he freaks out and leaves anyway. Or (C) Continue as is, allow him to have this horrible feeling about me being unfaithful. But at least our secret is intact. If I choose (A) then B&C doesn't have to happen at all.