

SIDE 10 FRANKIE MONOLOG

FRANKIE was asked if she ever wanted children, especially girls, to carry on her unique vampire slayer heritage.

Nope. Is that okay? It's not in my plan. I mean I don't really know what my plan is, but kids aren't on that list. Being a teacher has taught me that kids are gross, and moody, and parents are assholes. Present company excluded, of course. But with all that said, I actually really like it. Teaching is a rare space where I feel like I'm making a difference. The mortal world needs teachers. Just like the world needs vampire slayers. I'm doing my community duty. I mean, I partly don't have choice with the vampire thing, 'cus of my DNA, and all. I'm meant to do it, for a higher purpose. An important purpose. So, you can bet your ass I'll do it until I don't have to do it anymore. But having my own offspring? No thank you. I can't imagine raising kids now. The world feels crazy, and Jo's right, fighting vampires feels like it's getting harder. It's freaking scary out there and I just want to be responsible for me. And my cat. That's it. Me and Buster! Besides, I've got a sister. She's popping out kids like a toaster. She's got girls all over the place. So, our slayer family tree will continue for many, many generations. So, I'm good. I'm actively not continuing the bloodsucker-slayer-ancestry because I don't want to risk having a girl. I don't want to be the cause for someone else's discomfort or pain. I see it in school every day. The bullying, self-esteem and body image issues. It's always been there, but it's worse with social media amplifying it. The mortal world is so fucked up, we're moving backwards, not forward. Sometimes I wonder if we're hunting the wrong monsters.