

Monologue 2 by AR Nicholas

SERENA

Yes, I'm wearing pajamas. One of the joys of working from home is being able to wear whatever I want.

*Takes off wig, suit*

But when you're working for other people, they need to believe they're dealing with a winner, or someone who looks the part. No one wants a loser for a mediator, and what's an agoraphobic woman in a tank top with no bra if not a loser?

*Beat*

Whatever you think you know about shut-ins, you don't. There are as many varieties as there are TED talks. There may actually be too many TED talks. I've listened to all two hundred on the subject of "Overcoming obstacles" and a hundred and four on "Becoming your truest self." I've got a lot of time... My online therapist says that for an agoraphobic, I'm very high-functioning. The reason--? TED talks!

It's also because in the 21st century on East Sixty-Third Street in New York City, I *can* be! My apartment's charms are strong, and technology makes them stronger. There's nothing out there I want I can't get. I get paid online, pay for things online. Anything I want can be delivered, to my TV or my apartment door--Food, doctors; even sex if I want it... which is a question . . .

*Beat*

Though I do miss a good Broadway musical.

*Picks up phone*

Now as a member of the legal profession, I shouldn't condone piracy. But it's precisely because I am a member of the legal profession that I'm capable of hypocrisy! . . . (*calls out*) Siri play *Book of Mormon*. "I believe . . ."