

STAND ALONE MONOLOGUE, FEMALE STALKER

On the phone:) Hey, Brian. It's Ella. Again. I just saw this story in the newspaper that made me think of you. The headline was "I Married My Stalker" and it got me thinking-that could be me and you, but you keep calling the cops. Not that I'm upset about that or anything. Actually I thought I was kind of funny. Me? Being arrested for stalking? Ok. I mean, I wouldn't call it stalking. It's more like.....investigating someone....you're attracted to. Anyways, I thought it was kind of romantic. Like in Twilight when Edward watched Bella sleep. We could be Edward and Bella! My point is: I need you, Brian. And I think you need me. Remember that time I made you breakfast in bed? (Bitterly:) Although, I have to admit, you weren't very grateful. All I needed was a simple thank you... not "How did you get in my house?". But I can forgive you for that. We all make mistakes. So uh, call me when you get this. Bye! Love You!