Marc Audition Monologue

*Context: This monologue comes right after an argument between Marc and Serge (the end of which is the duologue side for the two of them) in which they first vocalise their dislike for the other’s “new” affectations: the seriousness with which Serge treats modern Art and Marc’s taking everything Serge does so seriously and personally.*

(*To the audience*) Could it be the Antrios, buying the Antrios?

No -

It started some time ago…

To be precise, it started on the day we were discussing some work of art and you uttered, quite seriously, the word *deconstruction*.

It wasn’t so much the word deconstruction which upset me, it was the air of solemnity you imbued it with.

You said, humourlessly, unapologetically, without a trace of irony, the word *deconstruction,* you, my friend.

I wasn’t sure how best to deal with the situation, so I made this throwaway remark, I said I think I must be getting intolerant in my old age, and you answered, who do you think you are? What makes you so high and mighty?...

What give you the right to set yourself apart, Serge answered in the bloodiest possible way. And quite unexpectedly.

You’re just Marc, what makes you think you’re so special?

That day, I should have punched him in the mouth.

And when he was lying there on the ground, half-dead, I should have said to him, you’re supposed to be my friend, what sort of a friends are you, Serge, if you don’t think your friends are special?