**Stazia Audition Monologue**

*Note: in this monologue Stazia discusses abortion, slut-shaming, sex and ideating her death.*

*It follows the scene in which Stazia and Garrett talk for the first time after she’s had her abortion (/in the play) and how she opens up to him about it. The experience changed her and she starts the play a little lost and unsure how to connect anymore with her friends or with Garrett but when they do talk she surprised with how much he cares for her.*

The worst thing about it was the sex was actually good. I know your first time is supposed to suck, and boys are terrible, and teenagers are idiots. But Garrett and I… we kind of had it. I’m not saying we were porn stars or anything—we weren’t *skilled*. But we were learning. And *I* was learning. I was understanding myself a little better each time. I had these moments where I wasn’t separate parts; I was one thing. I was me.

And it was like God saw that and had to smite me for it. Like I had finally felt good for the first time in my life, and I had to die for it. What a stupid fucking slut I was, for finally feeling powerful and unafraid.

For a week after I took the test and I saw that stupid plus sign, I would lay awake every night feeling like I was in a horror movie. What’s the one where the alien bursts out of someone’s chest? It was like that. It was inside me, there was nowhere I could go to get away from it. Betrayed by my own fucking body. By myself. I fantasized about dying. I really wanted to just die so I wouldn’t have to deal with it. But I didn’t die. I told my parents Abbie was picking me up and I walked five miles to Planned Parenthood.