

THE GREAT LILLIAN HALL

Monologue
Drama

Offered by Armando Di Lillo
International Acting Studio for free

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LILLIAN

I was eight years old. It was summer. I remember it being so damn hot. My parents and I were on a boat with some of their friends. Everyone was laughing and talking, having a grand time. And I could feel how invisible I was to them, like I didn't exist. You know, the child they never wanted and had no idea what to do with.

And all I wanted was for them to notice me. Just to look at me, to see me. So I stood up on the bow of the boat and dove in. And in that first instant, oh, the water felt so cool and wonderful. And then, in the next moment, the boat struck me. It hit me in the head and the face, and there was blood everywhere in the water. I'd ruined the party. All I wanted, all I needed, was to be seen. For people to look at me. For people to look at me. And I found that stepping onto the stage made that happen. There was a light, and when I walked into it, I wasn't me anymore. I was strong, and I was beautiful. I was brave, and interesting, and beautiful. And people saw me. I was seen. I was free.