Left to Our Own Devices Monologue Options

SCOTT: Great. Fine. I'll alert the media. Oh, wait. Never mind. I'm late for my meeting. Look, can you just give me a water? You do sell water, right? Just regular, easy-to-understand water.

SASHA: It was so hard. Going on. Without you here. All the firsts. His first day of kindergarten. His first date. The day he got his license. And then the fights. All the fights. So many times, I wanted to call you. I didn't want to do this parenting thing without you here.

MOM: You had a tubal infection. Well, we had no idea at that moment. We just knew you were in a lot of pain. And the doctors had to run tests. And there we were sitting in that room and I said, "You could tell me anything." And you looked at me and nodded. You didn't say anything. But I knew. And you knew I knew. And words were just redundant.

CAT: No, just ring the doorbell. And when my owner opens the door, I make my break and I'm free! I'll taste the sweet, sweet air of freedom. Her Machiavellian hold over my existence will be broken. Forever!