



THIS HEAT IN MY BRAIN

A THRILLER MONOLOGUE

BY TARA MEDDAUGH

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This Heat in My Brain

a thriller monologue

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DETAILS

Genre: Thriller/Horror/Drama

Cast: Male/Female

Age range: Teen through adult

Setting: An alley

Time: Present

Running time: Approximately 1.5 minutes

SLOANE speaks to a person he has just accosted then assaulted. He justifies that it is the heat in his brain, similar to the burning heat of sand on a hot summer day, which has forced him to harm the person. He believes this attack is the only way to cool down his brain and implores his victim to sympathize with him.

SLOANE

It's this heat—I feel it in, I feel it in my face first, my head.

(pause)

That's the most dangerous place, isn't it? It controls everything. My brain. So when my brain is hot, then...my body, it gets hot too and it just...it does what my brain needs to have done. I don't want to twist your wrist until I hear those little bones crackling. I just feel so hot and it's the only thing that cools me down. Oh...you look so sad. So scared...

(pause)

Have you ever walked along the beach in a heat wave? Felt the sand so hot under your feet that it stings? Thousands of sizzling dagger blades, twisting and burning and pressing, invading your body. Have you felt that?

(pause)

It's unbearable, isn't it? You look pained now, but this is only your shoulder out of joint, your fingers broken. Imagine that burning pain of sun-baked knife-sand—but in your brain! That is real pain. But if you had a bucket of ice, right by that torturous sand, and you knew it would cool down your scorching feet and you would feel right again, wouldn't you use it? Or at least, you couldn't blame me for using it. Could you?

(pause)

Don't blame me. You're the one who ignored me when I said hello. You're the one who gave me this heat in my brain. And you're the most special person of all, because you're the only one who can cool it down.

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