

You Don't Remember Me, Do You?
a monologue from *The Suicide Table*
by Kris Thompson

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You Don't Remember Me, Do You?

Put that down. Put it down now Katie. You know what those are? Yea, well some drugs are medicine and are good for you. Like when you have a cough you take cough medicine. I have a bad heart, so I have medicines that help my heart work right. But those drugs there (points) they're very dangerous. (long pause) I'll bet those drugs make your Momma sleep and you can't wake her up. That right? Well, they make her sleep because she's big. But if a small person like you were to take those drugs they would probably kill you. You would never wake up. Do you understand? Do you want to die? (long pause) Katie, you don't want to die, do you? Well good. I don't want you to die either.

Now...I see you still have Roger Rabbit. I gave you Roger Rabbit on your fourth birthday. Hmm...You don't remember me, do you? I'm your Grandma on your Daddy's side. (pause) You remember your Daddy? No? Well, that's too bad. He was real sweet on you. When you were real little, your Daddy would bring you to my house to visit. But then your Daddy died, and your Momma moved you far away and I couldn't find you. (pause) You used to call me Nana. (pause)

Come here child. What's that on your face? Your cheek's bruised. Your Momma do that to you? No? Was it Ron? (deep breath) He hurt you...anywhere else? (pause) Bastard.

You want to come live with your Nana? Katie, look at me. You want to come live with me? (pause) OK good. You've got Roger Rabbit. Take my hand. Let's go.