

## Two Way Monologue

Sondre Lerche

Mum

All the other options that you had in mind starve me  
'Cause I'm optionless and turkey-free and blind

Pa

Won't you listen and I'll let you in on this  
Blind me!  
As you listen I'll reduce advice to dust  
Oh no!  
I shouldn't have to spell my name

Ma!

If it's worth the made up smiles, the quiet fights  
Oh mother!  
It is hard not to look in the mirror's eye  
I have come to this while you have come along  
So it's alright if you change your mind the other way around ag  
ain  
I shouldn't have to spell my name

So start the two way monologues that speak your mind  
We're talking two way monologues with words that rhyme

We

Can't reclaim the shirts we threw away last twirl  
Uncurl the note-in-pocket, personal brochures that dust  
Machine-washed, that's how paper rusts

Days you spend wanting some of Michael Landon's grace  
strike back, now they shape your life as stony as his face  
Oh no! I shouldn't have to spell his name

So start the two way monologues that speak your mind  
Start the two way monologues with words that rhyme  
Start the two way monologues that speak your mind  
We're talking two way monologues

We were chasing rabbits on the hill  
And that prairie-life was great, but never real  
'Cause we never saw no rabbits out there, ever, no, not once  
All we did was put a fire up and watch it burn for months  
And I miss the sound of stairs and walls and maladjusted doors  
And too little space for holding all the soldiers and the war