

# Side 11

## Annalee

### Scene 23

ANNALEE: ( *To audience, charging to down center.* )

Oh, tragedy, tragedy, tragedy, tragedy.

Piss on it.

Piss on Sophocles's head.

I'd rather be dead.

I would.

No lie.

You think I'm kidding?

Why waste my time?

Why waste yours?

What's it for?

Catharsis?

Purging?

Metaphor?

What's in it for us?

You and me.

All this harking shit up.

I ask you.

I ask myself.

I do, I do.

I'd rather not know.

Tell you the truth.

I go around and around and around and around about it.

I do, I do.

Am I better off?

No!

Are you?

I go around and around and around and around.

And I wind up here.

Right back here.

Just like you.

Exactly like you do.

What's in it for you and me?

A broken memory?