



YOUNG NIA'S BROTHER MONOLOGUE

*This young man is talking to himself in the mirror as if he's talking to his old basketball coach who he has a rough relationship with. **Serious, calm, determined.***

If my inner thoughts could speak about you, here's what I'd say...

You were wrong about me. You've strengthened me. You fuel my passions, my fire, my energy. I appreciate you because it's the growing group of you that makes me rise up when I'm weak...on days I feel like giving up, I think of you and it motivates me to grind harder. You feel me?

The downers, the haters, and the fakers, all of you combined I face singlehandedly, as I climb to a goal in my mind that only I foresee, that only I can touch, that only I will reach. The sweetest payback isn't the paycheck but something greater than myself...reaching higher, while the echoes in my mind grow fainter.

In time, you become my past. In time, I become your future.