



## YOUNG NIA KNIGHT MONOLOGUE

*ALINA speaks to her cat Rosie after multiple rejections from drama school. **Upset, venting, discouraged.***

I didn't get in, they have rejected me again. The drama club I've been wanting to get into...since forever. I know I'm not perfect, I know I'm different to the other kids that audition and get in. Their posture is always perfect, mine is awful and I've got this stupid accent that's embedded itself into my brain, I can't get rid of it. I've auditioned three times now, and once again, they didn't let me in...

...I don't know what more I can do, I wish they knew just how much I care, how much I need them. I wish I had my own club, then I'd be accepted as an actress; my family never did, my friends always laughed at the idea. People might think I'm mad but I know I have something to give, I know I do, otherwise why would I be so emotional every time I read a play or watch the theater. I imagine for nights on end what it would feel like to be that character.

Rosie, I know I'm not perfect and I'm not saying that I have some Godly gift to offer either, I just can't believe that there is anyone out there who wants this more than I do.

If only I could make them see me.