

Monologue Written for Alex Davis

Learn and be prepared to perform on 08-30-2025 at 10 AM

Please feel free to develop the backstory any way you wish. You mentioned you are also a writer; if you prefer, you may write your own monologue instead.

PROFESSOR

So, let's start with why you are here. The main reason is that your family paid for you to be here, and you think this class will somehow help you with a career that you have not even decided on yet. You thumbed through the voluminous catalog the school calls the curriculum guide and saw the word "Magic." You immediately thought it would be an interesting class and assumed it would be easy. Well, you are half right; it will not be easy. In fact, it will be somewhat dangerous. I know what you're thinking: how could a simple college class be dangerous? Well, that's another assumption you got wrong. This is not a class about magic. It is a class about the horrific things you have all done that not even magic will redeem you from. Simply put, you have entered a class from hell. Seriously, I may be listed as the professor of this class, but I am better known as the Day Star, The Tempter, Haborym, Sammaeel, Eurynomos, or, if you prefer, the more common name—I am Satan. Now, put away your pens and pencils, your tablets and phones, your books, and very simply... die. Then we will talk later.