

Monologue the "Black Angel," written for Deandre Surrell

Learn and be prepared to perform on 8-30-2025 10 AM

Please feel free to develop the backstory any way you wish.



ZUBERI

Before I joined the choir of the immortals, I suppressed the demons in mortals. I never thought I would be asked to rip the very soul from the body of my brother. You see you mortals care very little about the consequences of your actions. You steal, you are violent, and you even kill when it fits your needs. The men of the mortals are unimaginably corrupt. They see their power, strength and endurance as tools to take what they want. Women are nothing short of chattel to be used. I was sent here to avenge one woman whose life was taken as pleasure for one man. I did not know that man would turn out to be my brother. Now I am here to end his time. It is something I am not sure I can ever make sense of but I will do it.