

O Rage, O Despair

Drama · Monologue · 2 min · Male role · Senior · Advanced

DON DIÈGUE

O rage! O despair! O hateful old age!

DON DIÈGUE

Have I then lived so long only for this disgrace?

DON DIÈGUE

And have I grown grey in the labours of war

DON DIÈGUE

only to see, in a single day, so many laurels wither?

DON DIÈGUE

My arm, which all Spain admires with respect,

DON DIÈGUE

my arm, which so many times has saved this empire,

DON DIÈGUE

now betrays my cause, and does nothing for me?

What you can do with it

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