

The Prophecy

Tragedy · Monologue · 1 min · Male role · Adult · Advanced

MOI

It was all foretold to me. Every detail. And I laughed. One always laughs, at the beginning.

MOI

I thought I was cleverer than fate. I fled the city where the oracle said I would strike; I took the other road, the one nobody took. And it was on that road, precisely, that the thing was done.

MOI

Do you understand? In running from my destiny I ran straight into it. Every step I believed was free was carrying me back to the exact place I wanted to avoid.

MOI

So tell me: what is the use of being careful, what is the use of being good, what is the use of anything at all, if it is written in advance and our efforts only turn the page faster?

MOI

I have no tears left. I have wept them all. All I have is this question, and nobody, not even the gods, deigns to answer it.

What you can do with it

Original text written for Acto. Read it, print it, work on it in class, perform it at an audition or on a self-tape: that is what it is for, and you need no permission. For a public performance or any commercial use, write to us at contact@acto.re.