**Criminal Hearts**By: William Mastrosimone

Girl Monologue 1:  Ata:
*(Out of sleep)* What? Hello? *(Silence)* Oh, my God. Who’s in here? Somebody’s in here. Oh, my God. Don’t hurt me. Don’t kill me. I have eighty dollars, but I don’t know where my purse is. I could write you a check. Tell me your name, and I’ll write you a check. *(Silence)* I have jewelry, but its dumb stuff. I was robbed last year, they got the jewelry. You can have my jewelry, though. I’ll give you my jewelry and eighty dollars. *(Silence)* Listen, I’m frightened, I’m suppressing a scream here. Oh, my God. Oh, my God. You are in here. Listen you cant hurt me, I’ve, I’ve got a gun. I do. I have a gun. A big gun. My husband gave it to me it’s a thirty-seven. A police thirty-seven. *(Silence)* Don’t hurt me I have herpes. *(Silence)* I cant turn on the lights, I have a problem. I freeze. I freeze with fear. No, I’m serious I do. All my life. My nervous system shuts down. It’s called kinetic hysteria. I’m in therapy. Don’t shoot, don’t shoot I’ll tell you where the lights are!! If you could see how I’m shaking, and I’m clammy, I’m very clammy. The switch, its to the left of the door. The front door. Ok, ok, if you facing the bed… wait… where exactly are you?  Ok, on the clock, if you facing the twelve, the door to the living room would be at 8:30. No, I’m really serious, just keep going. Its about umm eight feet or so. Maybe ten.  Oh, God, please don't hurt me.