

The Visible Horse

by Mary Lathrop

1 Scott — 12

Male — Seriocomic

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3 *(This shorter monolog by the same character as in the*
4 *previous, longer selection, focuses upon Scott's pained*
5 *memory of his father who was killed in a car accident. The*
6 *same background information mentioned above with the*
7 *previous selection applies to this monolog as well.)*
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9 Can I tell you something? It's kinda scary. 'Member I
10 told you I'd wish my dad back from being dead, right?
11 Anyways, last night I snuck a star candle, shaped like a
12 star, matches and such. This was way late, okay? I got
13 out my magic rock I showed you, this picture of me and
14 my dad camping, and my dad's T-shirt I stole from the
15 dirty clothes a long time ago. See, sometimes I miss my
16 dad at night, is all. Only when I lit it, the match goes
17 pooooosh, man, this helluva huge flame from this little,
18 tiny match, right? And my lamp goes out. I go, "Shit!"
19 The candle, it goes pooooosh! It was waaay bright. And
20 check this: I didn't light it with the match, and it
21 wouldn't blow out. So heck, if magic comes, you're
22 stuck with magic, right? I go, "Yo, spirits, I want my dad
23 back." Right? I go, "Yo, spirits" three times. Three's
24 magic. Nothing. So I go, "Yo, Jesus, I want my dad
25 back." I go, "Yo, Jesus" three times. Then I go, "Magic
26 rock, full of gold, make my dad appear." See, my dad,
27 my dad, he knew, he knew it was magic, right? And the
28 candle, right? The candle goes out. It was dark, heck,
29 not even my night light — I don't even know what

1 happened, but it was waaaaay dark and scary. And
2 then I hear something, whoa, it was bad. Cchhhhh ...
3 Cchhhhh ... Cchhhhh" I was freaked! "Cenahh ...
4 Cchhhh ... " I mean, what is that? "Cchhhh," right? And
5 I go, "Who's calling, please?" I go, "Oh, shit!"
6 "Cccchhhhh." Anyways, I keep a flashlight under my
7 bed. Only when I stick my head under, I feel bad. I'm not
8 shitting. Thwonk! There's green glowing from under my
9 bed, and it's my dad, yes! Holding my flashlight. I go,
10 "Dad! What are you doing here?" And my dad, he goes,
11 "Cccchhhhh." And he spits out this huge, a pain ball. It
12 was, like, this big. Then he reaches up for me, right?
13 And he goes, "Help me out."
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