

## **I Don't Know**

### **Monologue by Scott Thomson**

She was being quiet though.

Like I did notice but -

Well...

She didn't sit with us at lunch either -

Which was weird.

Like sometimes she sat with us and didn't join in but -

At least she was there.

I just figured she'd talk to us when she was ready -

It was probably just another argument with her mum -

Or her dad.

Or maybe it was what Chloe said to her.

If I'd known -

But I didn't.

I had no idea.

She never said *anything*.

We're told to look for the signs -

What signs?

What fucking signs?

She never said a thing, and I hate her for it.

No, no I don't -

I don't hate her.

I just hate her for what she's done.

I really miss her.

Her mum posted on Facebook,

That's how I found out.

I'll never forget how I just felt nothing -

I just -

I just kept reading it -

Read the comments.

And there's Chloe's name - with sad faces and red hearts.

Shut up! You fucking did this.

I was so angry.

I had always been there for her.

Why?

If she had just -

If I had just -

How do you move on from something like this?

I'm gonna see her mum today.

Not even sure what I'm gonna say.

What can I say?

I don't know what was going on.