## THE SUN AND THE MOON AND ALL THE STARS Written By: Zoe Clark Performed By: Brandon Szep

The character speaking is symbolized as the Sun. Warmer colors are encouraged but should not be too loud. I imagine this monologue being done in a dark room with a single low light shining on the actor, however feel free to do whatever you think fits best! In this monologue they are talking to their significant other about a new theory they've come up with...

No, no, hear me out okay...

Since the Beginning of Time, man has tried to categorize everything in their lives, including relationships. And I know now there's this whole battle against labels and all that, but still we can't help but try to put ourselves into a box that often doesn't even fit us well...

Like for example. Before the question was always

"Oh, you two together? Who's the man and who's the woman?"

But then people started realizing that huh, maybe women aren't property and also even if it IS a straight couple in question why does that even matter..

So then it transitioned to "who's the husband and who's the wife" but that wasn't much better and then it was "who brings home the bacon and who stays at home with the kids" but like what if you are vegan and hate children anyways so on and so....

Eventually the questions stop focusing on unimportant matters like gender and all that and we start asking like "In this relationship who...

I don't know...

Who cooks and who cleans, who's feminine and who's masculine, who tops and who bottoms" like hello people do BOTH why is that the signifier of who's who in a relationship and also why do you care

But still people need to be categorized

And I'm just as guilty of this but like nothing seems to stick, you know like nothing fits the two of US and

Then I thought of it...

Okay I didn't think of it I stole it from someone but that's not the point the point is that I've found this idea that ACTUALLY kinda works and I can't stop thinking about it because it just makes sense and it's that

I am the Sun

And you are the Moon.

And I'm not talking astrology or star signs or any of that honestly I don't even understand Co-Star half the time, what I mean is that

I am the Sun.

I like going out on Friday nights and meeting new people and trying to brighten people's days and sure I can be a little much at times but people generally see me as a happy and go-lucky person or whatever even if I'm not...

And you,

Well, you are the Moon.

You maybe aren't quite as extroverted and you like to stay in at times and can be a bit more reserved and yet even if you don't initially seem quite as, I don't know exuberant or whatever.. I still can't stop looking at you. Like you have this emotional awareness about you and you're crazy smart and intelligent and captivating wow I can't even fully explain it like everytime you speak is just pure genius and your IDEAS

And I just don't understand because

If I stare too long the Sun will hurt my eyes but I can never seem to stop staring at the Moon.

Doesn't that make sense? Like we are both just as capable of doing anything we want and we aren't restricted in any way and it's not really a label as it is a description of who we are

Or rather who we seem to be

Like I am the Sun and I shine bright but sometimes I'm faking it but I'm always here for a good time

And you are the Moon and you may seem more reserved at first but there's so much more to you that's mysterious and striking and you glow so bright I can't stop looking at you...

And like all the planets in all of the galaxies have hundreds or even thousands of suns and moons but here

Earth has only one Sun and one Moon-

That's all it needs.

The Sun and the Moon and all the stars around them searing their fires into the universe and glowing brighter and brighter as they illuminate all of creation...

With all of Earth in between us.

That's when it gets tricky.

Because like think about it- when someone sees the Sun that means its Day and when they see the Moon that means it Night and if they see both in the same hour of the day they always remark how odd it is that the two would be together.

It's as if there's an entire planet separating us, rotating on its stupid axis and taunting us and saying "How could the Sun and Moon ever be together?"

We're celestial beings simultaneously distanced and connected by the stars around us and so we go about our orbits and everyday lives because that is what we are called to do.

But sometimes,

If the stars are aligned just right

And the universe is perfectly situated

And everything is in order

And God breathes life into Adam in just the right direction for us two to get swept up by it...

Sometimes

There can be an eclipse.

The Sun and the Moon, finally together,

Two halves made whole and all of Earth admires the union...

And sure, it's only for a moment, a small piece of all of Time...

But maybe a moment is all we need.