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Thirteen days - teen monologue - 2 - 3 Minutes**

{Girl/Boy turns on video log on computer}

So...day thirteen of video log. Thirteen days since Mum and Dad disappeared.

I'm...Bored. And lonely - I guess. I'm starting to doubt whether they'll come back which is not good for my mental health. I was all sunshine and rainbows for the first week, but it's dragging on now. I have no idea what to do. {Pauses} Oh my God. I have no idea what to do! What do I do? I'm asking a laptop. You know you've got problems when your video log is your only friend. Ha. Anyway...

I'm running low on water purifying tablets. Maybe four days left of clean water. Plenty of food, now there's only me...

I know I need to make a plan, but I just keep thinking, one more day. I'll just wait one more day in case they come back. What if I leave and they come back you know? They'll bring the purifying tablets, or come and get me to take me back to some safe haven or something. Don't wanna miss that. But three days has become thirteen so...

No-one has put anything on the internet for about 3 weeks now, though somehow it's still operating. I can't find a single recent post apart from someone with the handle *Peacekeeper* 1500 km from here. They tweeted four days ago. I replied but...who knows, I could be the last person alive. Yay me. I'll keep posting these just in case...hello? Anybody out there? My name is {Insert Name}, I'm in the hospital bunker in Mary...{noise from off screen} What. Was. That?

{Louder noise from off screen...jumps up and looks to side, looking scared.}

Mum? Dad?

{Louder noise, scuffling}

No. Oh no. {grabs a bar/weapon} Please.

{To camera frantic} Please somebody help me! Mum? Dad? Anyone? Please!

Raises bar and screams at something off screen.

Leave us alone!

{Video goes blank.}