

Brook's Monologue from
THE PHYSICS FOR POETS CLUB

Written by

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educational setting, please contact the author:
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Brook tells the other girls about when her undiagnosed narcolepsy started but her mother failed to give her the attention she needed. She was actually enjoying today's detention, the research and the company of the other girls before Enya had to ruin it. She missed an important appointment today.

BROOK

The first time my knees went weak on the playground. Years ago. She ignored it. Said I was making it up. Went back to blowing my little sister's nose. After my little brother was born she'd curl up next to me I as napped. She was so tired she didn't notice how often I was falling asleep. But then on the short drive to school it started. And it's getting worse. I see her eyes looking at me in the rear view mirror but she doesn't say a word. Now it's when I'm walking somewhere. Together with her or alone. I try not to give in, but.. I can't keep myself from falling asleep. She thinks -- like everyone thinks--that I'm lazy. I'm not lazy! There's something wrong. And now we --I-- have wait another month for an appointment 'cause I'm here writing what you're calling a stupid essay!? I for one have learned a lot today--probably more than I've learned all year. I am sorry about your father. I am sorry the world isn't perfect. But damn it, Enya. I was really enjoying it.