

Social Issue Monologue Script: The Golden Rule

The golden rule? Really? What the heck does this have to do with me? I mean, it is RIDICULOUS that I am sitting here, in the library, writing an essay when I should be down at Nona's like everybody else. This is totally unfair...seriously.

This is boring. Why on earth am I here when all of my friends are downtown having fun? I am not a bully. This is total crap. If anything I am the victim here! All I did was tell it how it was and I was not alone. All the other kids laughed because they knew I was right. Gaaawwwd some people are so overly sensitive. It was a joke. She should have laughed along- not run to the office. It's not like everyone can be at the top of the pyramid all the time... sometimes you have to get knocked down a peg... stuck up little brat.

I am NOT writing this essay. I didn't do anything wrong. Nobody else got in trouble. This totally sucks. This sucks so much... maybe I have "writer's block" and legit can't write anything on this stupid topic.

Oh, ummm, Yes, I'm just thinking it through... I'll start writing...

Fine, I can BS this and then maybe they will leave me be and I can still make it to Nona's before everyone goes home. Alright... WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE GOLDEN RULE?!?! Seriously?

Deep breath *sigh* *read portions aloud and to self*

The golden rule is something we learn when we are small. It says something like "treat other people the way you want them to treat you" ... something like that... It is actually very similar to our rights and responsibilities... The golden rule is something we forget sometimes. I know that I do not always follow the golden rule. Sometimes you get caught up in the moment and you laugh because – well because everyone else is laughing. Sometimes I say things because I want to be popular and be funny... and sometimes I don't care if that makes someone feel dumb...

Crap. I do deserve a Friday...

Why is it so hard to follow this simple rule in life? We often think it belongs back in kindergarten with our dolls and games, but that idea is wrong. We don't outgrow the rule; it changes and grows with us. So simple, so easy, so important... and still so hard.

Raise hand and wait to be called on *Students will be prepped to react as teachers, friends and others who understand the situation* Have you ever been called a bully? Have you ever been bullied? Why do you think it is so hard to follow the golden rule?