

You Don't Know

By

James E. Bogoniewski, Jr.

Theme:

Many people have experienced abuse in the past, whether it be physical, sexual, or emotional. Many people make bad decisions regarding the things that they are doing today. Many people like to blame their past for the mistakes they make today so that they don't have to take ownership over their decisions and the consequences that follow. This monologue presents a young lady who has learned that she can't blame the past for her mistakes. She realizes that she needs to take ownership for the things she does. She also conveys the healing and forgiveness that is found in the redeeming blood of Christ.

Biblical Reference:

2 Corinthians 5:17

Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation; the old has gone, the new has come!

Approximate Running Time:

10 minutes

Notes:

This monologue has to be well rehearsed and well performed. Proper pauses, along with the showing of emotions (tears, sighs, broken speech), will make the message conveyed through this monologue powerful to those who have been abused as well as those who blame their past for the decisions they make today. She should then grow bolder in her manner of speech as she begins to share what the Lord has done for her.

*[The character in this monologue should present herself to the audience at first in a tentative, shy manner, as if she is unsure about doing what she is about to do.]*

I just want to tell you that this is really hard for me to do. Please forgive me if I cry, or if I break down a bit. These things aren't easy for me to say. It's hard for me to tell you what's happened to me. But I know that you might be able to learn something from what's happened to me, and that's why I'm doing this today.

*[Pause. Taking a breath in preparation to her story.]*

You don't know what it's like to be me. You don't know what it's like to have to remember the things that I gotta' remember. You don't know how I cried myself to sleep for years when I was younger. You don't know how my heart leapt when I heard a noise outside of my room at night. *[Pause. On the verge of tears. Somberly.]* You don't know how I laid in bed as still as I possibly could and listened to find out if that noise I heard was my father. If he was just outside my door about to come in. If he was going to do it to me again. You don't know what my father did to me at night when no one was awake. No one but me and him. *[Breath.]* You don't want to know what my father did to me. *[Boldly.]* You don't want to know what it feels like to have those things done to you, and to be made to do those kind'a things back.

*[Pause to breathe.]*

No matter how much I tell you about my past, no matter how I describe what happened to me, no matter how much detail I use, you still can't know what it's like to be like me. Unless someone did this to you, too. Then you do know what it's like to be me. *[Quietly.]* And I pity you.

*[Another pause. Look like you're trying to shift gears and go in another direction.]*

For a long time I tried to blame the things that I did on what my father did to me. I didn't know any better. Whenever I made a mistake in life, like when I became pregnant, when I chose an abortion, when I drank, when I got into drugs, when I ran away from home, *[in admission]* yeah, I've just about done it all. Whenever I screwed up I wanted to blame it on my dad, and the things he did to me. It made things a lot easier to deal with.

I got real mad at people when they wanted to blame me for the things that were happening to me. When I got pregnant I told people that I was raped. *[Pause.]* But I wasn't. When I drank I told people that it was not big deal. But it was. When I started doing drugs I told myself that nobody cared. But I found out they did.

You see, there was this one girl named Susan that nobody liked. We all kind'a picked on her because she was different. We all left her alone because we thought she was weird. But when I hit rock bottom and my friends didn't want anything to do with me anymore she came to me and told me that she loved me and that God loved me too. I didn't want to listen to her at first. I wanted my old friends back. But they told me that I was a loser, that I'd gone too far, and I could never get back again. But Susan told me she didn't care what I was like, what

kind'a shape I was in, or how far I had fallen. She said that God loved me as I was and that if God loved me like that she should too.


She invited me to come to church with her. That's where I found out that I had been abused. Until then I thought that I was normal. I thought that everyone went through the things that I went through, and that I was different because I couldn't handle it. Susan told me about God, how He loves me, how He cares for me, how He can heal my hurts, and how I can become a new person through Him. That meant a lot to me. I didn't like the person I was. I wanted to become a new person. I didn't like doing the things I was doing, but I couldn't stop doing what I was doing. At least that's what I thought.

Susan taught me that God is willing to forgive me for the bad things that I've done. She showed me how to stop living in the past and move forward into a new relationship with God and those who love Him. Since then I've found new friends that know what I was like and who love me anyways. They don't care what kind'a things I've done because the Bible tells us that we're all sinners and that all sin is equal in God's eyes. That means that, even though I've done some bad things in my past, God still loves me as much as He loves you. Those of you who have been good in your past are the same as I am. God doesn't love you any more than he loves me, and he's not willing to forgive you of the little things that you've done wrong any faster than he's willing to forgive me of the big things that I've done wrong. We're the same.

Susan also taught me that I can't blame the past on others any more. That was tough for me to learn. She said that I have to be willing to make decisions on my own and admit that my mistakes are my fault. I'm still learning how to do that, so I'd appreciate it if you'd give me some slack there. But I'm trying real hard, I really am.

The last thing that I'd like to say to you today is that I know some of you are like I was. Some of you had bad things happen to you in the past. Some of you made really bad decisions in your past. Some of you are blaming things on somebody else. Some of you are feeling really guilty about the things you have done, or tired of keeping it all inside of you, or tired of the way that you've been feelin' about it. [Pause.] I know how you feel. I've been there, I've felt that, and I know that it doesn't have to be that way. Susan taught me about the God of the Bible. He forgave me, healed me, and enabled me to go on with my life. He can do the same for you.

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