

Drama/Comedy/Children's/Teen

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**LIVVY'S VASE**  
**(a monologue adapted from HOLDING GINGER)**

*Jenna is a young girl (between 5-12 years old), standing in the hallway of her house. Her older sister, Livvy, is near her, and they've both witnessed Jenna's running through the hall and knocking over Livvy's (empty) glass vase. There is broken glass on the floor.*

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JENNA

Uh oh...uh oh...I'm sorry! I'm so...I'll clean it up! Right now! I'll—I didn't do it on purpose. You know that, right? It was an accident! I was just running through—I know I'm not supposed to be running through the hall, but...Ginger was chasing that ball and I was trying to catch him...Come on. I'm sorry. Okay? I just bumped into it by accident...I'm cleaning it up, see? Even though Mom would probably be mad I'm touching glass like this and you're not helping even though you're older than I am. But look—I'm doing it! I'm really sorry, Livvy. You've had that vase for...I don't know...when did that boy give it to you? You were...were you my age? Maybe older. No boy has given me flowers yet. But those were so pretty. I remember them. And how you squealed when you got them, then said it was because Josh pinched you, but really, he didn't. I was just a little kid—I know I'm still little, but I was, like, really little. Like, not in school yet. I think the flowers were red or maybe pinkish red. You said they were roses but Josh said they were carnations and you said shut up and could you stab him with a thorn if they were carnations? And—Ow! Dang it! That's not a swear word! Dad said I could use it. The glass cut me. I...I'm bleeding now...you'll get me a band-aid, right? Livvy? ... I'm so sorry I broke your vase.

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