

## BLUETOOTH OR CRAZY?

by Jan Peterson Ewen

Monologue - Man or Woman, Age 18+

You know, for awhile I thought people were just getting crazier - if that's even possible. More and more people walking around, talking out loud - to *nobody!* At first I'd hear a conversation and I'd assume there was more than one person involved, but when I'd look up it was just a guy - talking to himself. Sometimes I thought they were addressing me, and I'd say, "Excuse me?". That was embarrassing. The person didn't even seem to notice I was there or that they were talking *really* loud. And it could happen anywhere - the grocery store aisle, an elevator, the athletic club. You could even see someone on the treadmill, walking at top speed, having a full-on conversation - with *nobody!* I don't know about you, but that's what I call "crazy". But, the thing is, it doesn't seem to matter anymore. Everyone's just kind of decided this is the new normal. Rambling out loud to yourself in public is no longer reserved for the delusional. It is now socially acceptable behavior. So, ultimately, I have decided that this is a very good thing. It opens up a whole new world of possibilities for the rest of us. You see, I have this friend - he's eight feet tall and the nicest, most intelligent rabbit you could ever hope to meet. We've been devoted to each other for years. But it's been a little awkward to take him out with me because I'm the only one who can see him. I've always felt uncomfortable speaking to him in public - for obvious reasons. But, I'm happy to say, that is no longer a problem. If anyone gives me a strange look, wondering, "Bluetooth or crazy?" - I just point to my ear and wink. Works like a charm. I always get a little knowing nod of confirmation. It's brilliant. Now my eight-foot-tall, furry friend and I can go wherever we want to go and chat to our heart's content. God bless modern technology.