DOAS Monologue

I am, a depressed man who has lost my career and soon to be my boys, I have nothing else to lose. I constantly strive for success, but there is always something that gets in my way. I often turn down handouts from friends and family, because I feel like I was so successful that it’s insulting to think I need their help. During my success, I got carried away with a mistress, Biff my loving son caught me, he hasn’t told Linda, but I’m worried he will one day. I like to think that my sons will be successful, I tell them everything I did to get me in the position I was in when I was successful. The worst part is, they look up to me someone who has no hope left in their life, and wants nothing more than seeing their sons talk to their dad. My failures recently have recently put me in a situation where I want to end my life, never if my life would I have thought of every borrowing money from someone. I like to think that Charley is my only friend, but I always put him down and argue with him, I know he wants to help but I think the perfect time to accept his offer, is when my sons are successful then that way they don’t think I failed as a salesman.