

"Network" Monologue

I don't have to tell you things are bad. Everybody knows things are bad. It's a depression. Everybody's out of work or scared of losing their job. The dollar buys a nickel's worth. Banks are going bust. Shopkeepers keep a gun under the counter. Punks are running wild in the street and there's no one anywhere that seems to know what to do with us. We know the air is unfit to breathe, our food is unfit to eat and we sit watching our TV's while some local newscaster tells us that today we had 15 homicides and 63 violent crimes as if that's the way it's supposed to be. We know things are bad. Worse than bad. They're crazy. It's like everything everywhere is going crazy so we don't go out anymore. We sit in a house as slowly the world we're living in is getting smaller and all we say is *"Please, at least leave us alone in our living rooms. Let me have my toaster, and TV and my steel belted radials and I won't say anything"*. Well I'm not going to leave you alone. I want you to get mad. I don't want you to protest. I don't want you to riot. I don't want you to write to your congressman because I wouldn't know what to tell you to write. I don't know what to do about the depression and the inflation and the North Korean's, and the crying in the streets. All I know is first you've got to get mad. You've got to say, *"I'm a human being. God Dammit, my life has value."* So I want you to get up now. I want all of you to get up out of your chairs. I want you to get up right now and go to the window, open it, and stick your head out, and yell, *"I'm as mad as hell, and I'm not going to take this anymore!"* I want you to get up right now. Get up. Go to your windows, open your windows, and stick your head out, and yell, *"I'm mad as hell and I'm not going to take this anymore!"* Things have got to change my friends. You've got to get mad. You've got to say, *"I'm as mad as hell and I'm not going to take this anymore!"*. *"I'm as mad as hell and I'm not going to take this anymore!"*. *"I'm as mad as hell and I'm not going to take this anymore!"*.