

The Dominatrix from

CIRCUS SCHISM

by Arthur M. Jolly

Drama

Woman (adult)

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*This professional dominatrix is strong - but
tired.*

DOMINATRIX

I should've waited for a cab. I always catch a cab, but midday, midtown, and it's raining? That's three strikes, and you're out on the street in the rain. So I jumped on the R train, and some cow sees the boots and decides I'm her personal bitch-post for the day. And she just didn't get it. She's ranting, blaming me for the ills of womankind, centering around her perfect precious self and how she can't get a good man. Bitch, you don't deserve one. She's sitting there, and she's wearing high heels. And she's got nails out to here, and a dress too tight to walk in. What's her goddamn excuse? I'm wearing the same things, I push it a little, but that's my fucking job. She works in a goddamn office. She answers the telephone with an earpiece that plugs directly into her frontal lobe. And she just didn't get it. Heels and a tight skirt. And this bitch - she tells me "you think you're empowered, the one in control - but you're not. You're being degraded for their pleasure." Like she knew anything about me. Like she knew anything about power. I mean... what the fuck does she think? That I don't know that? You don't judge me. I know who's paying, I know who the customer is.

(beat)

She doesn't know shit. She thinks it's about standing with some man panting in front of you, bound and begging for you to whip him. She's naive. It's not the lash of the whip. It's not even that precarious moment, when they hunger for it and you pause, wielding it over them while they whimper and snivel... that's just money. That's just the job. I know where the power is when I'm working. When I finally whip them, bring the lash down on that appetent flesh... I do it gently. Maybe half what I could do if I put some muscle into it.

(beat)

Fuck'em. What does she know about power? What do any of them know?

END OF MONOLOGUE

This monologue is also available in *The Ultimate Audition Book - 221 Monologues for Women* Edited by John Cappecci & Irene Ziegler, Published by Smith and Kraus, Inc.