

The Car Park

Thriller · Two-hander · 2 min · Female role · Adult · Intermediate

(An underground car park, buzzing neon. She walks fast towards her car. Footsteps behind.)

ELLE

I know you're there. Since level -1. You parked when I parked. You got out when I got out.

L'INCONNU

I'm looking for my car, like everyone.

ELLE

Not everyone stops each time I stop.

(She stops. The footsteps stop.)

ELLE

There. Again.

L'INCONNU

...You're paranoid.

ELLE

Maybe. But I've got my keys between my fingers, 999 already dialled, and I've just described you out loud. If I disappear, they'll know where to start.

(A beat. The footsteps, behind, set off again. The other way, this time.)

(She breathes out.)

ELLE

That's it. The right direction is always the one where you're not being followed.

What you can do with it

Original text written for Acto. Read it, print it, work on it in class, perform it at an audition or on a self-tape: that is what it is for, and you need no permission. For a public performance or any commercial use, write to us at contact@acto.re.