

The Corridor

Drama · Two-hander · 3 min · Female role · Adult · Intermediate

(A hospital corridor. Two cups of coffee, untouched.)

LE PÈRE

You didn't have to come all this way.

LA FILLE

That's exactly what you used to tell Mum. "No need." And she didn't come.

LE PÈRE

We're not going to redo thirty years here, on these chairs.

LA FILLE

Why not? We never found anywhere else to talk.

(A door opens down the hall, then closes.)

LE PÈRE

They said they'll know within an hour.

LA FILLE

An hour. You taught me to hate hours like this. To say nothing, so as not to jinx it.

LE PÈRE

So what do you say, then, now?

LA FILLE

That I'm scared. There. I said it. The sky didn't fall on us.

LE PÈRE

...I'm scared too.

(It's the first time he's said it.)

LA FILLE

See. Two true sentences in ten minutes. At this rate, we'll know each other before the end of the corridor.

LE PÈRE

Give me that coffee. Cold, even. We'll wait together.

What you can do with it

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