

The Crossing

Satire · Scene for 3 · 1 min · Female role · Adult · Beginner

(Three people wait at a crosswalk. The light won't change.)

LE MONSIEUR

It's been red for eleven minutes. I counted.

VÉRA

Maybe it's testing us. Maybe it's waiting for us to deserve it.

LA DAME

I've been waiting so long I've forgotten where I was going.

LE MONSIEUR

Let's cross. There isn't a single car.

VÉRA

And the example, sir? A child might see us disobey a light.

LA DAME

There's no child. There's nothing. There's only us and this red.

LE MONSIEUR

... Exactly. With no witness, what's the point of being brave?

VÉRA

Then we stay. At least, together, we'll be wrong properly.

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.