

The Dinner

Drama · Scene for 4 · 3 min · Female role · Adult · Intermediate

(A family dinner. The sound of cutlery.)

HENRI

So, this semester, Théo? Still top of the class?

THÉO

... I dropped out. In November.

LOUISE

Théo.

MARGOT

Wait... November? And nobody knew?

THÉO

Mum knew.

HENRI

Louise. You knew.

LOUISE

I wanted to give him time to tell you himself.

MARGOT

So for three months, we all pretended. At this table. Every Sunday.

HENRI

That's not a secret. That's cowardice, organised.

LOUISE

I protected my son. The way I've always protected everyone at this table. And none of you ever saw it.

(Théo sets down his fork.)

THÉO

The worst part is that Mum is right. And that's what shames me most.

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.