

The Division

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

(The living room of the family house, boxes half-filled.)

PAUL

We said: each of us takes one thing in turn. No fighting.

ANNA

You already slipped Dad's watch into your pocket, Paul. I saw you.

PAUL

I was the one who drove him to the doctor. Every week.

CLARA

And I paid for the medicine. Shall we count everything, too?

ANNA

Stop. The watch isn't the problem. The problem is that all we have left to share are objects, and no one left to tell us to be quiet.

(Silence. Clara sets down the box she was holding.)

CLARA

Take the watch, Paul. I just want his old radio. The one that crackles.

PAUL

... It doesn't even work anymore.

ANNA

Exactly. That way, at least, the silence of this house will be one we chose.

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.