

The Key

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

(A flea market. An old merchant holds out a small iron key to a woman.)

LE MARCHAND

This key has no price. Take it. But I must warn you: it opens no lock of today.

ELLE

What does it open, then?

LE MARCHAND

A door you know. You'll recognise it. And behind it will be a day from before. Only one. The one you carry heaviest.

ELLE

...And can I change what happened there?

LE MARCHAND

No. You change nothing. You can only look. Stay in the room. See the faces still alive. Then the door closes, and the key melts in your hand.

(She grips the key. She already knows which door.)

ELLE

Just look. Without being able to warn them.

LE MARCHAND

That's the rule. But tell me: after all this time, it isn't warning them that you miss. It's seeing them. So go and see them. One last time is better than never.

What you can do with it

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