

The Meeting

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

(A bench, in a deserted park. Marco sits beside Elsa, without looking at her.)

MARCO

Nice envelope. Thick. You've been sensible.

ELSA

It's the last one. Do you hear me? The last.

MARCO

You said that last time. And the time before. It's sweet, this loyalty to the word "last."

ELSA

I have nothing left. You took everything. The house, the savings.

MARCO

You still have your reputation. It's amazing what a reputation is worth, when you think you have nothing.

(She slips a hand into her pocket. He doesn't see it.)

ELSA

You know what's in the other pocket? A recording. Of this conversation. And the six before it.

(The smile freezes.)

MARCO

...You're bluffing.

ELSA

Maybe. But now there are two of us who are afraid. Shared fear changes the price.

What you can do with it

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