

The Threshold

Drama · Two-hander · 1 min · Male role · Young adult · Advanced

(Before a closed door. Théa blocks Elia's way.)

THÉA

One more step and you'll no longer be my brother, but his murderer.

ELIA

I'll only be the hand. The sentence was pronounced by the blood, not by me.

THÉA

Blood doesn't hold the knife. You do.

ELIA

And if I step back? They'll say a man was afraid where honour commanded.

THÉA

They'll say a man chose to live hated rather than die by the rules. Is that so terrible?

ELIA

Yes. For people like us, yes.

(She slowly steps aside.)

THÉA

Then pass. But know this: this threshold, once crossed, is never crossed back the other way.

What you can do with it

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