

Cold Feet

Romantic comedy · Monologue · 2 min · Female role · Young adult · Beginner

(In front of a mirror. She adjusts her collar, breathes, goes for it.)

MOI

"Hi." No. Too flat. "Hiii." No, that sounds like I've known you ten years. This is our second time meeting.

MOI

"You look gorgeous." Too soon. "You're... here." That's terrible, "you're here." Of course he's here, it's a date.

(She starts over, hand outstretched.)

MOI

"Good evening. I'm glad to see you again." There. Simple. True. I can say that.

(A beat.)

MOI

The only risk is that I say it to my reflection with so much conviction that, when he's actually there, I'll have nothing left to add.

(The doorbell rings. She freezes.)

MOI

...Right. Improvise. Like in real life. Like an actual human who didn't rehearse for forty minutes.

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.