

One Step Too Many

Thriller · Monologue · 1 min · Female role · Adult · Beginner

(A corridor, at night. She moves slowly, ears straining.)

MOI

For three nights I've heard footsteps. When I walk, they walk. When I stop... they stop a fraction of a second too late.

MOI

At first I told myself: the echo. An old house breathes. But an echo doesn't drag its leg. These footsteps do.

(She stops dead. One more step echoes, then silence.)

MOI

...See? One too many. Always one too many.

(She looks at her own feet.)

MOI

The worst part is, tonight I counted. My steps and theirs. And one is missing. Mine.

What you can do with it

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