

The Chair

Comedy · Monologue · 2 min · Male role · Adult · Intermediate

(A bare room. A single chair, turned to face the wall.)

MOI

I invited the chair to sit down. Out of politeness. It declined. A chair that refuses to sit puts you right back in your place.

MOI

We've lived together for three years. It doesn't judge me. It just stays more stable than I am, which is already an opinion.

MOI

Yesterday I told it about my plans. It didn't move. That was exactly the support I needed: present, and without illusions.

MOI

People ask if I feel lonely. I tell them: no, I have a chair. They leave. The chair stays. The proof makes itself.

(He sits on the floor, beside the chair.)

MOI

See. Between the two of us, we almost make a living room.

MOI

One day, someone will come. They'll want to sit. And then I'll have to choose between them and you.

MOI

Don't worry. I'll seat them on the floor. We have our habits.

What you can do with it

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