

The Door

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

(A flat's hallway. She stares at a wall, no, a door, she doesn't recognise.)

MOI

This door wasn't here yesterday. I've lived here six years. I know my walls. This hallway has two doors: the bedroom, the bathroom. Since this morning, it has three.

MOI

The handle is warm. A handle has no reason to be warm. Unless, on the other side, someone has just let go of it.

(She puts her ear to the wood.)

MOI

...There's breathing. On the other side, someone is breathing in time with me. I inhale, it inhales. I hold my breath. So does it.

MOI

I'm going to do the only sensible thing. I'm going to open it. Because a door you don't open, you carry at your back your whole life.

(She puts her hand on the handle. Blackout.)

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.