

The Form

Absurdist · Monologue · 2 min · No gender marker · Adult · Intermediate

MOI

I was asked to fill in a form in order to earn the right to fill in the form. I found the logic impeccable, and I said so at the counter. The counter did not appreciate being congratulated.

MOI

Box number one: "Are you yourself?" Tick yes or no. I hesitated for an hour. Because if I tick yes, how do I prove it? And if I tick no, who, then, is holding the pen?

MOI

I asked for guidance. I was directed to office 4. At office 4 I was told that for this sort of existential question I needed an appointment at office 1. Office 1, obviously, comes after office 4. Always.

MOI

But I am not complaining. Because I have understood something those hurried people, those people who "just want a stamp", will never understand: the form is not an obstacle on the way to life. The form IS life. We are born in one queue, we die in another, and in between we tick boxes.

MOI

So I stay, proudly. I may be the only citizen of this country who has grasped the whole thing. Box number two: "Do you wish to continue?" Yes. A thousand times yes. Where is the next office?

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.