

The Last Train

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

MOI

You have four minutes left. Don't say anything. I already know everything you are about to say, and I would rather have the silence: your voice will travel with me more easily than your words.

MOI

You are going, and that is right. That is how it should be. I will not hold you back; holding someone back is where losing them begins.

MOI

I only wanted to show you, not tell you, show you, that in all these years you have been the one gentle thing in a life that was not gentle very often. Perhaps you never knew. Nor did I, come to that, until this platform.

MOI

Go on. Get on. Take the seat by the window, you like watching things go past. And when the train pulls out, do not turn round. If you turn round, I smile; if you do not, I smile too. Either way you will have left me enough to live on for a long time.

MOI

Go. Three minutes. Off with you. And be happy, do you hear me? Be outrageously, shamelessly happy. That is the only favour I am asking, and I have never asked you for anything.

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.