

The Letter

Drama · Monologue · 1 min · Male role · Adult · Beginner

(Someone holds a folded sheet, without opening it.)

MOI

You always wrote in pencil. "That way you can go back," you'd say.

MOI

I kept the last one. I never opened it. As long as it's folded, you haven't finished your sentence.

MOI

People tell me to turn the page. But this one, I haven't even read the first line.

(He runs his thumb along the fold, without opening it.)

MOI

Today, maybe. Or tomorrow. You taught me that in pencil, nothing is ever quite final.

MOI

So I'll read it. And if it hurts too much, I'll erase the grief, not you.

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.