

The Queue

Absurdist · Monologue · 1 min · Male role · Adult · Intermediate

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I received a letter this morning. From myself. Dated tomorrow. It said: "Don't worry, everything is going to be fine." And that is when I started worrying: if everything was going to be fine, why go to the trouble of reassuring me?

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So I did the only reasonable thing: I joined the queue. Which queue? The queue. There is always a queue. In front of me a gentleman had been waiting so long he had taken root: literally, small leaves were coming out of his ears.

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I asked him what we were queueing for. He said: "Nobody knows. But imagine finding out at the end that it mattered, and we were not there."

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He has a point. It is terrifying. So I am staying. You never know.

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.