

The Tenant

Supernatural · Monologue · 2 min · Female role · Adult · Intermediate

(A flat. She talks, as if to a new neighbour she can't see.)

MOI

Just moved in? Welcome. I've lived here for... a long time. A very long time. I've lost count.

MOI

You can't hear me, can you. It's always the same with the new ones. At first, they can't hear me. Then one day, a door slams by itself, and they start to be wary.

(She reaches for a lamp. The lamp doesn't move.)

MOI

I wanted to leave you a welcome note. The pen goes straight through the paper. Again. It's been doing that for a long time.

MOI

You've repainted the back wall. It was blue. You couldn't have known: it was blue forty years ago.

(A beat. She understands, very slowly.)

MOI

...You're not the new tenant. The new tenant might be me, all along. And no one ever came to tell me.

What you can do with it

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