

The Toast

Romantic comedy · Monologue · 2 min · Female role · Young adult · Beginner

(A glass in hand, standing at a wedding. She reads a card, then sets it down.)

MOI

So. I was supposed to give a speech about the couple. I've got anecdotes. Very funny ones. About them.

MOI

But there's someone, at table three, who's been looking at me since the meal began as if I were the only person in the room. And it's completely wrecking my plan.

(An awkward silence across the room. She goes on, more softly.)

MOI

So, to the couple: be happy, you deserve it. And to the person at table three: I'll finish this glass, and then I'm coming to sit down. We apparently have a lot to talk about.

(She raises her glass.)

MOI

To love. Theirs. And, if the nerve holds till dessert, maybe a little to ours.

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.