

The Voicemail

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

(Alone, a phone in hand. The screen reads: "1 new message.")

MOI

A message. From him. Received this morning, 6:12.

MOI

Except... the funeral was Tuesday. I was there. I held the cord of the coffin.

(She presses play. A familiar, distant voice fills the room.)

MOI

"Don't believe what they told you. Look in the lining of the blue coat."
...His voice. His words. Only he ever called me "brave girl."

MOI

The blue coat, I gave it away. Yesterday. To a charity. I signed a receipt.

(The phone buzzes again. "2 new messages.")

MOI

Two, now. ...Since when do the dead call back when you don't pick up?

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.