

What I Never Said

Drama · Monologue · 1 min · No gender marker · Adult · Intermediate

MOI

No. Stay where you are. For once, I am the one talking.

MOI

You spent years cutting me off. Finishing my sentences. Deciding that whatever I thought did not matter. And the astonishing part is that in the end I believed you.

MOI

I am not shouting. You would like me to shout, it would suit you: you could say I was on edge, and walk out. So I am not shouting.

MOI

I am simply telling you, calmly, looking you in the eye: it is over. No scene. No drama. Just over. Like a lamp you switch off on your way out of a room where nobody lives any more.

MOI

There. That is everything I had to say. And do you know what? I spent ten years getting ready for it, and it took one minute.

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.