

What a Fool I'd Been

A short play

By Mark Chrisler

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WHAT A FOOL I'D BEEN

NEVEN and MAN stand on opposite sides of the stage. Every line break they take a step towards one another.

NEVEN

Lying in bed
In a strange hotel
When first I saw him
I was shaken to the core
How silly now, to think
He was looking more at me than I at him
There in the dark
I approached cautiously
Afraid of rousing him
My gun in hand
Trying to flank his position
He matched me
Move for move
Finally, face to ugly face
Or was there
Anger in his eyes?
When I saw
I realized

(Now face to face, NEVEN and MAN
circle one another)

What a fool I'd been

(They begin stepping away, backwards,
towards one another's starting positions,)

I realized
When I saw
Anger in his eyes
Or was there?
Finally, face to ugly face
move for move
He matched me
Trying to flank his position
My gun in hand
Afraid of rousing him
I approached cautiously
There in the dark

He was looking more at me than I at him
How silly now, to think
I was shaken to the core
When first I saw him
In a strange hotel
Lying in bed

Black Out.

End of Play