



Emptiness

by Douglas Daronco

Play written during the regular workshop at the
Núcleo de Dramaturgia do Sesi Paraná,
under the guidance of Roberto Alvim, 2010.

Characters

He

She

Scene

A Bar Counter

SINGLE ACT SCENE

She

(Approaching) Give me a sip?

He

(Giving her your own glass) Take it. *(She drinks and returns the glass).* Are you alone?

She

Not now. Give me kiss? *(They kiss for a long time).* You kiss well, better than him!

He

Did you argue?

She

Worse. He doesn't want to talk to me. I wanted to die. I leaned against the window and saw the bar opened. I gave up.

He

You wouldn't have the courage.

She

One day I will jump, indeed.

He

Would you die for him?

She

Not for him, for me. Sometimes I feel a vast emptiness...

He

Can you see this glass? (*He pours more drink*). See, it's not empty anymore. (*She laughs*)

She

(*She drinks*) Did you spend all your life drinking?

He

Not yet! (*They laugh*)

Pause

She

Would you die for someone?

He

Maybe, I don't know.

She

Are you alone?

He

She doesn't get out of the house. She can't walk.

She is dying.

She

I wanted to die. I leaned against the window. I gave up.

He

I would want to come back home and find her dead.

She

I would want to come back home and feel alive.

Give me another kiss?

(They kiss for a long time)

Pause

He

She used to ask me for a kiss. We made love. It's was so good, but now she says she doesn't want to make love.

She

Do you want to make love? *(She bends and gives him a blowjob. He grabs her, puts her on his lap. They make love and cum)*

Pause

He

Do you betray him?

She

Just once in an empty bar. With a stranger, only sex. I told him afterwards.

He

Did you tell him?

She

Yes. Just to tease him...

He

Just to tease him?

She

Yeah. Cuckold! Cuckold!

He

(Slapping her face) Bitch!

Pause

She

He slapped and cursed me. Then, he didn't talk to me anymore.

He

Do you love him?

She

Maybe, I don't know.

He

He doesn't love you anymore.

She

That's why I wanted to die. I leaned against the window. I gave up.

He

You don't have the courage.

She

One day I will jump. Indeed. You will see.

He

I would want to come back home and find you dead.

She

Why don't you kill me at once?

He

I don't have the courage...

She

You still love her. You would die for her. Indeed.

He

She doesn't deserve it.

She

Die?

He

My love...

She

If I died would you miss me?

He

Maybe, I don't know.

Pause

She

She is dying....

He

She jumped from the window.

She

She didn't jump, she fell!

He

You would want to die. You leaned against the window. You jumped!

She

I fell. It was an accident!

He

You should have died. I wouldn't miss you.

She

I think I still love him, in silence. I feel a vast emptiness. He doesn't talk to me anymore.

He

You don't deserve it.

She

His silence?

He

His love. You betrayed him!

She

I didn't betray you. It was only sex with a stranger in an empty bar.

Pause

He

What does he is doing now?

She

He is writing a book.

He

What does he write?

She

It's about us, about casual sex. It's all he knows to do.

He

And what she is doing?

She

She is dying, can no longer walk.

He

One day she dies, indeed.

She

Indeed. And you, what are you going to do?

He

Write a book.

She

Casual sex...

He

That's all I can do.

Pause

She

Give me a kiss?

He

.....

She

Talk to me!

Talk to me!

Talk to me.....

The End

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