

# **PARK BENCH SCENE (PASSIVE)**

**By Rachel Loveday**

**©2012**

SCENARIO:

*There is a woman sitting on a park bench reading a book, another woman slowly enters, stares at the woman reading her book and sits down.*

A: Life's way too short to be reading a book y'know!

B: Excuse me?

A: Life is so short, so precious! You should be out living life not reading a book and watching someone else's life!

B: I *like* my book and it's fiction, this person or people don't really exist.

A: Everyone exists! Everyone starts out as a tiny little embryo, one sperm combining with one egg to make cells, divide and multiply, nine months later we're born. We all walk, talk, eat, drink, shit and pee. We go to school to learn, we graduate, we work our arses off until we're 70! We date, God almighty the dating scene sucks no matter where you are, we all eventually get married, pop out some kidlets, watch them do the same things we've done and watch them watching their kidlets do it, than out bodies we do less and less and eventually nothing at all and we just cark it! Why does life exist? Why do we care so much, we all end up going to the same place! It doesn't matter we do! Why is it all worth it? Is it worth it? What do you

Think?

B: I....I....I...

A: Forget it, life's too short for me to wait for you to think of an answer!

*A quickly gets up and rushes away.*

B: Wait!

*A stops and turns around to look back at B.*

B: What if reading books is my life?

A: What do you mean?

B: What if reading books is how I live my life? You say I should be out living life as if they are certain ways or rules to living life!

*A comes back to the bench and slowly sits down next to B.*

A: I didn't say there were any rules.

B: Then why are you telling me I should be living life any other way but reading?

A: I just find reading boring. That there are more exciting ways

to live life than reading.

B: But that's you, not me and how do you live your life? Do you just walk over to park benches and tell strangers how to live their lives!?

A: No!

B: Exactly how do you live your life?

*A looks at B in silence, unable to think of an answer. B closes her book, gets up off the bench and walks away.*