



LOSING LIGHT

by Ali Kemp & Deborah Klayman

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# Losing Light

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## Characters

Sam

Jules

Sandy

Gerry

*The play revolves around 4 characters, all of which are age, race and gender-neutral.*

*A minimum of 2 actors who identify as female should be cast to ensure gender balance.*

*A dimly-lit space. There is a door. The sound of a door being unlocked.*

*Sam enters with some urgency and searches for a place to hide. During the search, Sam drops a red key. After some time Sam chooses a hiding place in amongst the audience and gestures for them to be quiet. At two or three points during the play, Sam can move to a different hiding place in the audience, but without being seen by the other characters.*

*Sandy enters with some urgency and searches the corners of the room. Not finding anything, Sandy chooses a place to hide on the opposite side of the audience from Sam, hiding under a table with feet sticking out.*

*Jules enters and switches the lights on. Quickly spotting Sandy's feet Jules, pleased, pulls Sandy out from under the table by the feet. Sandy yelps.*

Jules:       What the fuck do you think you're doing?

Sandy:       Jules! That bloody hurt.

*Jules begins searching the room.*

Jules:       What do you expect?

Sandy:       It's hardly fair. I didn't do anything.

Jules:       Oh, you never do. It's never your fault.

Sandy:       What's that supposed to mean?

Jules:       You always have to do everything your way.

Sandy:       It was your idea.

Jules:       Oh, so it's my fault!

Sandy:       Yeah, you dragged me!

Jules:       Well you shouldn't have been there in the first place.

Sandy:       Why not?

Jules:       You are infuriating!

Sandy:       I'm just saying... What's wrong with my being there?

Jules:       It's all wrong, Sandy. All wrong.

Sandy:       What did I do?

Jules:       If you don't know I'm not about to tell you.

Sandy:       Well where should I have been?

Jules: Anywhere but there!

Sandy: You're the one that ruined it. What happens if the others come now?

Jules: I think someone's already here...

Sandy: *(whispering)* What do you mean?

Jules: *(brandishing the key)* Voila!

Sandy: What?

Jules: Here it is! Sam must be in here.

Sandy: Why would Sam be here?

Jules: Because someone unlocked the door, and someone dropped the key.

Sandy: It wasn't me.

Jules: Exactly.

Sandy: So who?

Jules: What did I just say?

Sandy: Alright. Touchy. Sam isn't here though.

Jules: How do you know?

Sandy: Cos I checked.

Jules: Everywhere?

Sandy: Yup.

Jules: Okay. What about the basement?

Sandy: Well no...

Jules: Why not?

Sandy: It was locked.

Jules: Ah ha!

Sandy: Plus it's creepy...

Jules: You can just put the light on.

Sandy: But that's cheating. You cheated!

Jules: Alright, leave the light off then.

Sandy: Good.

Jules: Great.

Sandy: But it's still locked...

Jules: Oh look, a key!

Sandy: But that's for this room.

Jules: Is it?

Sandy: Yes.

Jules: Is it?

Sandy: Yes?

Jules: Is it?

Sandy: No?

Jules: Ah ha!

Sandy: Ooh, it could be a herring!

Jules: Yes it could, Sandy, yes it could.

Sandy: Best check it out then.

Jules: Brilliant work. Let's go.

Sandy: No no no, the herring was my idea! I'll go.

Jules: By yourself?

Sandy: Yes. Give me the herring.

Jules: There you go.

Sandy: See you later. Loser!

*Sandy exits.*

*A pause.*

Jules: You might as well come out now.

*Nothing*

Jules: I'm going to find you anyway.

*Nothing*

Jules: Sam.

*Nothing*

Jules: Saa-aam.

*Nothing*

Jules: Come on Sam, quickly, before Sandy comes back.

*Nothing*

Jules: You're going to give up eventually. You always do.

*Nothing*

Jules: Don't make this harder on yourself.

*Nothing*

Jules: If I have to come and find you I will, but you can make it lot less painful if you just show yourself.

*Nothing*

Jules: The way I see it, you've got a choice. Me or Gerry.

*Nothing*

Jules: Which is it going to be?

*Nothing*

Jules: You have to choose you know. No one's going to save you.

*Nothing*

Jules: Come on, Sam. If you tell me where you are I can help you.

*Nothing*

Jules: We'll be in it together then. You and me against them, like it used to be.