



CELL VIEWS – BANG!

by Max Porter

A SMITH SCRIPT

This script is protected by copyright laws.
No performance of this script – IN ANY MEDIA – may be undertaken without payment of the
appropriate fee and obtaining a licence.

For further information, please contact SMITH SCRIPTS at info@smithscripts.co.uk

CELL VIEWS

by Max Porter

BANG!

Characters

EDNA – 83, frail

A bare police station cell. A bench with a plastic covered thin mattress. A few magazines and newspapers. Dull lighting. EDNA sits on the edge of the bench.

EDNA:

I made mushroom soup. For my neighbour. She's 95. Calls me a youngster at 83.

I hate mushrooms. Slimey. But the soup is ok.

Blitzed.

My parents lived through The Blitz of course. Not sure what they would think of using the word to describe smashing up veg.

It was sitting on the hob. Cooling down. I will give it to Elsie tomorrow.

Well, that was the plan.

I dropped off. Just in the armchair. Heating on. Cosy.

No idea what the time was. Pitch black. That's when it must have happened. Thought I was still dreaming. But I was sure I saw a shadow in the darkness.

When the police arrived they were understanding and polite. Probably thought I was some mad old biddy who needed to be handled with kid gloves.

Followed procedures I suppose. Which is why I find myself here.

It was me who phoned them. So I wasn't trying to hide anything.