

Untitled too
A play for two performers
by Trà Nguyễn

The performers will guide the pace of their performance. The writer expects it to last no less than 20 minutes.

*This play engages the notion of “**Verbatim Bodies**”: it does not impose roles; characters emerge instead from the performing bodies who, together, construct a unique play. Within the framework offered by the script, differently-abled groups of performers will produce their own theatric scape.*

He sits on an armchair mid stage
He sits still
His back sinks slowly due to the weight of his upper body
He tries to keep his head straight, but in this sunken position it hangs forward the way a turtle's head hangs from its shell.

HE

I was going to say

His voice is feeble.
He leans towards his right side, propping his elbow on the arm of the chair
He sits slanted to the right, with his head hanging forward the way a turtle's head hangs from its shell
He lifts his left arm up
He lifts his index finger up

HE

I remember her back

He lifts all the fingers of his left hand up
He leaves the hand there
He leaves the arm there, in the air

HE

She

She feels small.

He presses his right elbow down to prop his body up. He presses his right forearm down to prop his body up. He presses his right palm down to prop his body up.
He is halfway, he is too tired
He leans back on his chair.
He is still slanted to the right, he draws his head in for it to rest on the back of his chair.

His left arm is still in the air

HE

When she walks her feet come out in a V shape

He raises his right arm up
He raises his right hand up
With the left hand he paddles it
In a V shape

She comes out
She wears a dress
Down to her ankle it goes
Her feet don't show
She starts at the back of the stage
Diagonally
she heads towards the front of the stage
He rests both hands on his thigh
He is tired
His back sinks a little more
his head too.

She approaches his chair from the back
She continues walking
Through the planes that he and his chair establishes
With the corners of the stage
Or any point on its brim
She looks straight ahead
Like she has been
From whence she steps on to the stage
To this stage her shoulders
remain parallel

He moves his feet closer to the chair
And his hand closer to his hip

And his head closer to his chest
And his back closer to his abdomen

She walks past him
She is further downstage
She continues walking
fluttering her dress

The light starts to dim on both of them.