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AMY from BREATHING CORPSES by Laura Wade

AMY: I'm Ok. *Amy wipes her eyes and smiles weakly.*

Just – you're dead and I'm going to get sacked I think, so – Not very – not very good, is it?

She laughs at herself.

Talking to you.

She frowns, looking around the room.

That's new.

She sighs and turns back to the corpse.

What's your name Mr Man?

She turns back to the bed, pretending that the corpse spoke.

I'll go down and tell them in a minute. Probably think I'm joking this time.

Beat

Amy see's an envelope propped up on the dressing table.

Oh, you did a letter. Nice.

Amy picks the envelope up.

You know you look – I bet you were lovely. I bet you were really – really kind.

Not a person I'd ever really talk to but. But you look lovely. Don't fancy you or anything, you're a bit too old for me. Probably got kids my age. Oh God have you got –

Beat. She looks at the envelope.

Does it say here? Who's Elaine?

She turns it over in her hand.

You didn't lick it. You know they'll take this. Evidence. She'll not get it for days. She'll have a few days of not knowing why, while they're doing tests on it and stuff. If you've said why in here.

Do you mind if I- its just you've not sealed it, so no one'd know, cept you and me and I wont tell anyone if you don't.

Amy opens the letter and turns it over to see the name at the bottom.

Jim. Hi Jim.

She reads the letter.

Oh my God. A woman in a *box*. Like a cardboard box? God. Yeah, that's really hard. Hard enough finding you, cant imagine if I found one in a box.

Didn't you wonder about who was going to find you?

Amy finishes the letter.

That's a really nice letter, Jim. I mean, you know . . . For that kind of letter its nice. Not too long, you don't blame anyone. Wouldn't seem fair, really, they never get chance to say anything back. Good you haven't blamed anyone.

D'you mind if I open the window? Its just you smell a bit. No offence, but. It's just -you've had a stressful time what with the - (gestures to the letter) and I think you've - on the sheets, so -

She opens the window.

Cold out there Don't want to smell nasty when they come in, do you?

To return to lists of speeches, close this page