

ARRIVAL  
A one-minute play by Peter M. Floyd  
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CAST OF CHARACTERS:

The GROUP OF THREE (A, B, and C)  
The LATE ARRIVAL

*A, B and C, the group of three, stand together, talking in low voices, unintelligible to the audience. The LATE ARRIVAL enters.*

LATE ARRIVAL

I'm here!

*The three turn to look at the ARRIVAL*

A

It's you.

LATE ARRIVAL

Yes, here I am! You've all been waiting for me, right?

B

We were waiting for you. You didn't come.

LATE ARRIVAL

I *did* come. Just now.

B

We waited for you a long time.

LATE ARRIVAL

And here I am! Your patience has been rewarded.

C

We don't need you anymore.

LATE ARRIVAL

You don't mean that.

A

Things were pretty bad before. Really, things were awful. We had to tear everything down and start from scratch. We kept hoping you'd come, but you never did.

PARK STREET ANGEL

LATE ARRIVAL

I did come. Look! I'm here!

C

Too late. We had to make do without you. You should go.

LATE ARRIVAL

...You don't mean that!

C

There's no reason for you to stay.

LATE ARRIVAL

Of course there is. I can hold you, protect you. I can love you.

A

Please go.

LATE ARRIVAL

Don't... Don't turn me away. It's lonely out there. Cold and lonely.

A

I'm sorry.

B

Goodbye.

*A, B, and C turn their backs to the LATE ARRIVAL, who watches them for a moment, forlorn.*

LATE ARRIVAL

You'll regret this. Someday you'll want to have me around! (pause, then quietly:) Shit.