

MAY, THREE YEARS AGO  
A one-minute play by Peter M. Floyd  
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CAST OF CHARACTERS:

MAN

WOMAN

*A man and a woman. The man speaks.*

MAN

It was May, three years ago. You were a zoologist making a field study of the hairy-nosed otter of Southeast Asia. I was a mercenary, leading a band of rebels in Myanmar. You stumbled upon our camp just as a troop of government soldiers launched a brutal attack. My comrades were shot to pieces around us, until you and I alone were left; stumbling out of the jungle, we were brought up short by the Andaman Sea. We had to quickly construct a makeshift raft, upon which we paddled out upon the open waves. Luckily the *Salamander*, a research vessel, was passing by, and took us aboard. The captain was a mad Dutchman sailing for a lost island not found on any chart; when we landed, we found that it was populated by creatures long forgotten by time. After a series of perilous adventures, everyone had been savagely killed except for you, me, and Niels the cook. We fled the island on the *Salamander*, and after seven long weeks at sea finally came back to civilization. Now do you remember me?

*The woman shrugs.*

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