

The Intruder  
A 10 Minute Play  
by  
Gerry Lavery

CHARACTER NAME	BRIEF DESCRIPTION	AGE	GENDER
Thomas Beck	medium build	mid 30s	Male
Intruder/Milly	medium build	mid 20s	female
Diana	medium build	mid 30s	Female

FADE UP:

SCENE 1 - TOM'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

THOMAS BECK sits rocking slightly on a toilet. He is staring at the floor in front of him holding his breath. The radio is on.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

The Paper Clip virus has swept across the globe paralysing and scrambling businesses and personal computers in what experts are claiming to be one / of the most disruptive viruses in a decade.

THOMAS

OOOooooohhh.

THOMAS is reaching for a magazine on the floor that is out of reach. He tries a foot, but it is still too far.

A sound outside catches THOMAS' attention and he straightens up listening. Another noise.

THOMAS

Hello?

Footsteps approach the door and stop. There is a knock at his bathroom door.

THOMAS

Can I help you?

INTRUDER/MILLY

Thomas Beck?

THOMAS

Yes!

INTRUDER/MILLY

Can you come out please.

THOMAS

Uh. Who are you and why are you in my home?

INTRUDER/MILLY

Sir, I am coming in.

THOMAS

Excuse me! What is this about!

The INTRUDER/MILLY, well quaffed and dressed in a business suit gently swings the door open and recoils when the smell hits her.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Mother fffff, what in the nine rings of huuu. Cough.

THOMAS

Dude! Can you see now why I'm not getting up!

The Intruder slaps at the fan switch on the wall.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Sir I'm going to wait for you outside the door. If you can please finish up / and

THOMAS

Good idea! Can you please tell me who you are and why you are in my home... How did you get in here?

INTRUDER/MILLY

Sir, it's a matter best discussed once you are out. It's a matter / concerning

THOMAS

Has someone died? Are my parents OK!

INTRUDER/MILLY

No, no, nothing like that sir, your parents are fine. It's you sir.

THOMAS

(beat)

What do you mean it's me? Are you with the police or, or social services?

INTRUDER/MILLY

No no sir. I'm from collections. I work for Thanatos.

THOMAS

Uhh. I have no debt. Are you sure you have the right person.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Thomas Beck.

THOMAS

Yes, yes. OOOooohhh

THOMAS winces holding his belly and begins to rock again.

THOMAS

Can you please get me the Pepto from the kitchen. It's above the sink.

INTRUDER/MILLY still standing outside the door hesitates momentarily and then turns to retrieve the pepto from the kitchen. INTRUDER/MILLY returns, cracks the door open and passes THOMAS the PEPTO bottle who removes the cap and takes a swig of the pink magic. THOMAS sets the bottle on the floor beside the toilet.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Sir?

There is a knock at the front door. THOMAS sits bolt upright eyes wide.

THOMAS

Oh crap, what time is it!? Miss, you have to answer it.

INTRUDER/MILLY is flummoxed and stumbles through some words while standing outside the bathroom door.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Wh ah I. Sir. Jezuuuz.

THOMAS

Seat her in the living room, tell her I got home late and am in the shower. Go, go go.

## SCENE 2 - THOMAS' FRONT DOOR AND LIVING ROOM

INTRUDER/MILLY follows THOMAS' commands and walks to the front door, smoothing her jacket as she goes.

THOMAS

Diana, her name is Diana.

INTRUDER/MILLY opens the door with a smile.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Hello, you must be Diana. Come in. Tom was late getting home and asked me to let you in. He apologises. He's in the shower.

DIANA

Oh, nice to meet you.

Beat

INTRUDER/MILLY

Mildred, Milly.

INTRUDER/MILLY leads DIANA to the living room where she is seated on the COUCH.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Can I get you anything? Tom will be a couple of minutes yet.

DIANA

Oh, I am fine thank you.

DIANA is smiling self consciously looking up at INTRUDER/MILLY who is doing the same.

INTRUDER/MILLY

OK, I'm going to make some tea. Let me know if you change your mind..

INTRUDER/MILLY spins and heads to the kitchen and begins to search for tea china and ingredients. From the bathroom, we hear another flush and the sound of a SHOWER.

INTRUDER/MILLY sets water to boil and returns from the kitchen with a tray of tea china and sets in on the COFFEE TABLE. INTRUDER/MILLY sits across from DIANA.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Have you changed your mind?...Yorkshire Gold?...Ahmad?

DIANA

Oh, nice, well, Ahmad please.

Milly stuffs a pair of tea balls with loose Ahmad and places them in a pair of cups while questioning Diana.

INTRUDER/MILLY

(Grinning widely)

So Diana.... Tell me how you met.

DIANA , sitting not at all in a relaxed manner, knees together, hands on lap, straightens up even more at the question.

DIANA

Oh, well, we met in Aikido class. He was my instructor, but not now, I completed the class.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Oh right. Aikido.

The SCREECH/WHISTLE of the kettle sounds and Milly bounces up off the couch and retrieves the KETTLE. The SHOWER stops.

INTRUDER/MILLY

So how long have you been...

DIANA

Oh we haven't, this is our first, uh, date.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Oh no... Oh. And he is late, not a good impression, heh!

DIANA

How do you know Thomas?

INTRUDER/MILLY

Ohh, heh, I know every...

THOMAS appears from his bedroom smiling, wet hair, dressed neatly and scans the living room.

THOMAS

Diana, hi, sorry for the delay, I was just...so you've met.

DIANA

Yes. We've been chatting. No worries, we still have a few minutes.

All eyes are passing from person to person.  
All faces wide smiles.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Sit Tom, I'll get you a cup.

INTRUDER/MILLY again bounces off the couch and heads for the kitchen while TOM seats himself across from DIANA.

DIANA

You look nice, hale.

THOMAS

I feel good! Thanks. So do you.

INTRUDER/MILLY returns with a CUP and sets it in front of THOMAS but remains standing, hands behind her. TOM regards her fully for the first time, seeing her face.

THOMAS

Thanks for taking care of Diana, I really appreciate it.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Oh no problem. I'm sure she can take care of herself, huh. I was happy to meet her... Well Tom, before your tea, we need to have a word...in private.



THOMAS

Right. Excuse us for a moment Diana.

THOMAS gets up and walks  
INTRUDER/MILLY to the front door. Diana  
is trying hide her mixture of curiosity and  
alarm.

THOMAS

OK...Milly. What's this all about? Thanks for helping me out by the way.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Oh it's my pleasure. Thomas,... It's your time to go. This is it. It is the end. Your end. I  
am from the NCC, Non-Corporeal Collections, I am here to collect your spirit.

THOMAS begins to laugh, but then  
INTRUDER/MILLY pulls a brightly shining  
VIAL of swirling blue light out of her jacket  
pocket along with an iPad. THOMAS' laugh  
dies and his face freezes.

INTRUDER/MILLY

This is no joke Thomas. Were you expecting a black robe and scythe?

THOMAS

Oh shit.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Can you please place your thumb on the iPad.

THOMAS complies and the IPAD screen  
turns red and buzzes an error.  
INTRUDER/MILLY frowns and looks at the  
screen.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Again.

THOMAS complies. The same flash of red  
and error buzz. INTRUDER/MILLY mutters  
under her breath. THOMAS is looking  
nervously at INTRUDER/MILLY.

THOMAS

Am I allowed to ask how...how I am supposed to... It can't be from...Taco Bell.

INTRUDER/MILLY

One sec... I don't usually... It says here acute appendicitis.

THOMAS frowns and squints.

THOMAS

I had my appendix out when I was a teenager.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Thomas Beck, 42 York St. Berlin, Connecticut, USA

THOMAS lets out a raucous laugh and thumps INTRUDER/MILLY on the shoulder knocking her a step sideways.  
INTRUDER/MILLY grimaces.

THOMAS

Thomas Beck, 42 York Rd. Berlin, New Hampshire, USA.

DIANA

Is everything OK Thomas? We should be on our way.

INTRUDER/MILLY is deep into her iPad typing and swiping and scrolling and muttering.

THOMAS

Everything's A-OK. Do you prefer Lyft or Uber?

DIANA

I came here with Uber, but I think I prefer Lyft.

TOM pokes at his phone and then sets it down smiling at DIANA. DIANA stands up commenting.

DIANA

That tea! I should use the loo before we go.

THOMAS

Oh!, Right this way, the other one is...steamy.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Our appointment today is...cancelled. I'll be on my way.

THOMAS

Off to Connecticut? Might I ask when our next appointment is?

INTRUDER/MILLY

No you may not. Expect a visit from NCC Corporeal Relations Branch before the end of the week. Good day to you sir.

INTRUDER/MILLY'S phone chimes a notification and she lifts it to read. She stands there stunned for a moment and then stabs her phone with a finger.

INTRUDER/MILLY holds her phone. To THOMAS.

INTRUDER/MILLY

I'm your ride.

THOMAS

How about that. NCC doesn't keep you busy enough. Moonlighting with Lyft!

INTRUDER/MILLY

No comment.

INTRUDER/MILLY

Where to Tom?

THOMAS

Water St. The Opera Café, Berlin, New Hampshire.

FADE TO BLACK.