

From *NO EPILOGUE* by Nina Mansfield (aka Nina Waluschka)

MIKE (early 20s)

Early one morning on the Brooklyn Bridge. Mike's last cab faire, who he let off at the Brooklyn Bridge has killed herself. He realizes that he may have leant her the pen to write her suicide note. He tries to rationalize the events to his girlfriend, Steph.

MIKE

You know, she may not have even written the note in my cab. It could have been something else. Who knows. And maybe that isn't even the real note. I have seen the inside of your purse- all those little scraps of paper. Make up spilled all over the place, loose change and other shit I don't even want to think about. If her purse looked anything like the inside of yours, God help them find anything in there. The real note is probably still buried in the depths of the unknown.

And besides, how do they even know that she killed herself? A body turns up in the East River and they automatically assume its suicide. She could have been telling the truth about her friend. He changes his mind, goes home safe and sound while the good Samaritan gets flung over the side of the Brooklyn Bridge by some psycho...

This play is available at <http://oneactplays.net/noepilogue.html>