

# Speech

*by:*

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*For:  
Vahdat Yeganeh  
One of my best friends*

*Characters*

THE MAN  
TWO MAN WITH SUN GLASSES AND WHITE  
UNIFORM  
*and* MICROPHONE!

*Stage:  
Speech platform. A microphone on it.*

*A man enters. The sound of audiences' clapping. The man stands behind the platform.*

**The man:** Today, on previous arrangement, I'm going to make a speech on "Terrorism" – this important problem – in the world...

*A loud, horrible noise from the microphone. The man is shocked. The sound cuts. He goes on speaking.*

**The man:** Yeah... Today, I'm supposed to talk about "Terrorism" in the world...

*The noise protracted from the microphone, longer.*

**The man:** "Terrorism" in the world...

*Again the noise protracted. He became nervous and tries to adjust the microphone. The noise stops again.*

**The man:** This important problem ...

*The noise. He continues his speech among the noise. The noise is louder again and up to the same range the man raises his voice.*

*The noise becomes louder and louder, that is like a screech. The man blushed red (roasted with anger) and cried out, but his voice is not clear for audiences. He acts nervously. Within his shouts, he beats the microphone. But the noise is still remaining.*

*He is only shouting hopelessly. The siren of an ambulance added to the noise and his shouts. The voice of brake. Two men with sunglasses and white uniforms enter and take him. He is still shouting.*

*The sound of opening and closing the door of ambulance. The shouts and then the noise stop.*

*The siren of ambulance goes farther. The murmur of audiences who leave the hall.*

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*Translated into English by: Elham Esfahani*