

# ICE

a short play

by

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**Cast**

**KAREN**

**KEITH**

**Setting**

Café.

**Time**

Morning.

**ICE**

Cafe.

KAREN sipping coffee. KEITH enters.  
KAREN looks up. KEITH freezes.

KEITH: Ah. It's you.

KAREN: Yes. How are you ?

KEITH: Good. Good. And you ?

KAREN: Fine.

KEITH: Good.

PAUSE.

KAREN: It's been ...

KEITH: Yes. How's your coffee ?

KAREN: Strong.

KEITH: Good. You always ...

PAUSE.

KAREN: Yes. (PAUSE) I've just been for a swim.

KEITH: Have you ? Great. How was it ?

KAREN: Gorgeous.

KEITH: Gorgeous ?

KAREN: Divine.

KEITH: You went right in ?

KAREN: Of course I went right in.

KEITH: How was it ?

KAREN: Ice.

KEITH: The water ?

KAREN: Ice.

KEITH: Cold ?

KAREN: I froze.

KEITH: Froze ?

KAREN: I died.

KEITH: But worth it.

KAREN: Wakes you up. Makes you feel alive. Your skin tingles.  
All over.

KEITH: Good.

PAUSE.

KAREN: You didn't ?

KEITH: Not this morning.

KAREN: Missed out. Beautiful morning. Perfect.

KEITH: I had to do my run.

KAREN: Oh yes. Always good that. A run.

KEITH: But not as good as a dip.

KAREN: Never.

KEITH: No. (PAUSE) I remember once when you ...

KAREN: What ?

KEITH: Nothing.

PAUSE.

KAREN: Of course.

PAUSE.

KAREN: I might just get my tea.

KAREN: Yes. Might see you down there tomorrow then.

KEITH: Yes. Maybe.

KAREN: Nice and early.

KAREN: Into the ice.

KEITH: Right in.

KAREN: Fast's always best.

KEITH: I'll look out for you.

KAREN: Yes. The icebergs.

KEITH: Yes. (PAUSE) Well...

KEITH EXITS. KAREN ALONE.