

EXAMPLE OF A TALK-LISTEN SCENE (from Neil Simon's Prisoner of Second Avenue)

WHO: Husband

WHERE: Your apartment

WHAT: You come home from work and find your wife at home.
The apartment is a mess.

A: What happened here? Why is this place such a mess?

B:

A: What do you mean robbed?

B:

A: I don't understand... what do you mean?.... someone just walked in and robbed us?

B:

A: All right. Calm down. Take it easy. I'm Just asking a simple question. What happened? What did they get?

B:

A: You couldn't have been gone five minutes. Look at this place.

B:

A: Five minutes, heh?? Then we'd better call the FBI because every crook in New York must have been here.

B:

A: When you came back did you notice anyone suspicious-looking?

B:

A: You didn't see anyone carrying any bundles or packages?

B:

A: What do you mean you didn't notice?

B:

A: They took the television? A brand new color television?

B:

A: All right, sit there. I'll get a drink.

B:

A: A little Scotch. It'll calm you down.