

**The Visitor**

A comic sketch

by

Charles Stott

## THE VISITOR

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A fee will be charged for this licence which must be paid prior to the first performance otherwise the licence is automatically cancelled and the performance becomes illegal.

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- Scene      A Hospital room. Bed Central facing stage right, bedside cabinet left of bed, wardrobe or cupboard to stage right, could be pretend.
- Cast.      Lady in bed.
- Male Visitor
- Curtains closed. A loud scream of someone in extreme pain. Pause. A long loud scream. Pause. A loud scream followed by sobbing. Curtains open Man enters. (looking round and back over his shoulder)
- Man.      Are you alright? What have they done to you? You look pale. is there anything you need?
- Lady.      Oh!! Oh!! I could do with a drink of water, there's a machine out in the corridor, if you don't mind.
- Man      No. No, of course not. I passed it as I came in. You'll be alright won't you? I'll be as quick as I can.
- (exits right)
- Lady.      Yes I'll be alright if you're quick. Oh it hurts. Oh the pain.
- (man enters with water bottle)
- Man.      Here you are, it's nice and cool. What were they doing to you? I heard the scream when I came into the ward, "I thought oh my god what's happening?"
- Lady.      Oh, I'm alright. Could you get me a cup, there's some in the bathroom there. (pointing stage left) On the sink side I think, they're plastic but they'll do.
- Man      ( moving off stage left) Yes I've found them, I suppose it's so you can't break them if you drop them. (enters with cups)
- Lady.      Bless you, just pop them down on there will you. Oooh it hurts.

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- Man. Haven't they given you a pain killer yet? What are they playing at?
- Lady. The nurse said she'd get me one, I don't know where she's got to. Would you be a dear and run down to the nurses station and find her. It's the blonde haired girl.
- Man. Blonde haired girl? but how do I tell they're all wearing hats. Of course I will. It's right out of the door isn't it? You'll be alright won't you? I'll be as quick as I can.
- (exits right)
- Lady. Ah!!! Oh!! Where are you? This pain is killing me. Be quick! Come on, where are you? what's taking you so long?
- (man enters)
- Man. Here we are. Sorry I took so long. The nurse was rushing down to the other end of the ward with the resuscitation trolley, she just threw this at me.
- Lady. Oh, you just can't get the staff these days. Gone are the days when you had one nurse to every two patients. Do you know? Come closer I don't want to be over heard. She, in the next bed had that television going all night I couldn't get a wink of sleep, and it's all repeats. Course it's tuned to a foreign channel so I couldn't understand a word but I've seen it all before.
- Man. What happened? What were they doing to you when I arrived?
- Lady. Well I was sat in that chair and two nurses came in and tried to help me up, well they don't know what they're doing do they? It would never have happened in England I can tell you. They just grabbed my arms and pulled, well that's not the way to get someone up. Oh! The pain, I saw my life flash in front of my eyes. Oh! It was excruciating. I did. I saw my life flash.
- Man. There! There, try not to think about it. Take that pain killer

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and you'll be alright in a bit.

Lady. Do you think so? Oh! I do hope so, it's so painful.

Man They're the same ones I take when my back gives me rouble, you won't feel a thing in about ten minutes.