

Daddies Safe.

'She' is tied to a chair by her hands and ankles, gagged by a cloth.

'Him' is pacing around her, agitated but in control.

Simple set, one chair center stage to which She is tied.

Him: Now, I'm going to remove the gag, and you are going to tell me the code for Daddies safe, aren't you?

She: *(nods gently.)*

Him: Good. You're going to be a good girl, yes?

She: *(nods gently.)*

Him: Good. No calling out?

She: *(shakes her head.)*

Him: Excellent. And no screaming like before?

She: *(shakes her head.)*

Him: Good, good. No one will hear you anyway. Daddy isn't hear to save you.

She: *(tries to protest.)*

Him: Calm now. Remember what I said. I don't want to hurt you. I just need six digits, in the correct order. Then I will let you go and be away myself. OK?

She: *(nods gently.)*

Him: Right, here goes, I'm going to undo the gag. No words, no calling out or screaming. Just six numbers...*(slowly unties the gag.)*

She: *(as soon as gag is removed she lets out a huge, ear piercing scream.)*

Him: *(quickly putting the gag back in place through the following.)* I said no screaming! Damn woman you nearly deafened me!

She: *(tries to laugh through gag.)*

Him: *(goes to slap her face but stops himself.)* That was very silly! You promised not to scream. Shall we try again?

She: *(nods.)*

Him: OK, third time lucky, please no screaming. Six numbers and this will all be over in minutes. Understood?

She: *(nods.)*

Him: I'm going to remove it again, if you scream I will strike you so hard it'll knock you over sideways. Understood? I said I don't want to hurt you, so let's not go there. *(he removes the gag.)*

She: *(as the gag is removed she remains silent.)*

Him: Excellent, we're getting somewhere.

She: *(screams louder, higher pitched and for longer.)*

Him: *(Over her scream.)* Fucking hell woman, I said don't scream!

She: *(Stops screaming.)*

Him: *(removing the fingers from his ears.)* Are you done now?

She: *(Screams louder than even before, longer.)*

Him: *(through her scream he quickly ties the gag round her.)* Jeez woman, you'll bloody deafen me! And what for? I told you no one can hear you! Listen to me, just tell me the six numbers for the safe code and this is all over! Or are you happy sitting there screaming your lungs out?

She: *(shakes her head.)*

Him: Right. One last chance. OK?

She: *(nods.)*

Him: I'm removing the gag. Not one single scream or...or...*(bows down to whisper something in her ear.)*

She: *(looks somewhat alarmed, worried.)*

Him: Understood?

She: *(nods emphatically.)*

Him: Good, now we really are getting somewhere. You give me the six numbers, I will go upstairs to Daddies safe and take what I've come here for. Then I will come back to untie you, you will lay on the floor for ten minutes, as we agreed. Yes?

She: *(nods.)*

Him: Excellent. *(he removes the gag.)*

She: *(in an extremely loud scream she says...)* SIX!

Him: *(replaces the gag quickly.)* I said no fucking screa...wait, what did you say? Six?

She: *(nods)*

Him: Right, OK, if that's how it's going to be. For the next number. *(Slightly unties the gag.)*

She: *(screams)* TWO!

Him: Six. Two. Next?

(the following continues as before, him removing the gag briefly each time.)

She: EIGHT!

She: SIX! (pretending to lose her voice.)

She: SEVEN! (now she is getting hoarse.)

She: *(tries to speak, but cannot, gestures with her head for him to come close.)*

Him: Come on, one more number. Six, Two, Eight, Six, Seven.....one more number. Whisper it if you have to. *(removes the gag completely.)*

She: *(gestures for him to come close again.)*

Him: *(leans in towards her face, his ear is close to her mouth.)*

She: *(Screams perfectly and very loud directly in his ear.)* SIX!

Him: *(Falls over, clutching his ear.)* Bitch! *(quickly gets up and forcefully ties the gag round her mouth.)* Six, Two, Eight, Six, Seven, Six? You're sure?

She: *(Nods.)*

Him: At fucking last, even though you deafened me! I'll take what I need from Daddies safe and be back as soon as possible to untie you, OK?

She: *(Nods.)*

Him: *(runs off the stage to go 'upstairs')*

(A few moments pause then flashing blue lights gradually appear. Sound effect of a door knock. Sound effect of a door being forced open.)

Voice offstage: Miss? Are you alright?

She: *(Screams...)* UPSTAIRS!

Blackout.

THE END.