

“Five Minutes” (*Dramatic*)

Character: Riley, reflecting on a lost friendship

Setting: Sitting alone, maybe in a park or hallway

[Softly, thoughtfully]

It used to be every day—me and you, laughing like nothing mattered. We had our spots, our jokes, our world. And now? You barely look at me in the hallway.

I get it. People grow. Things change. But I didn’t think... we would.

I keep thinking, maybe if I had five more minutes—just five—I’d say all the stuff I never did. Like how your dumb jokes always made my day better. Or how I pretended to hate that one song, but secretly loved it ‘cause it reminded me of us.

But five minutes won’t fix it, will it? I guess... we already said goodbye. We just didn’t know it at the time.