



## 3-PERSON SCENES

This scene is from a  
Stage Partners play, free to read  
in full at [yourstagepartners.com](http://yourstagepartners.com).

*Heart of Snow* by Adam Szymkowicz

3 M  
Dramedy

*(PETER, QUIGLY, RALPH, drinking cans of something.)*

**PETER:** We're going ice fishing tomorrow. Wanna come?

**QUIGLY:** Is it safe?

**RALPH:** It's safeish.

**QUIGLY:** What does that mean?

**PETER:** The ice is thick enough. Right?

**RALPH:** Yeah. I think.

**QUIGLY:** Isn't it melting?

**PETER:** Howard was out there yesterday. He didn't fall through or anything.

**RALPH:** He slipped though. Fell hard.

**PETER:** But not through.

**RALPH:** No, Not through.

**QUIGLY:** Okay.

**PETER:** We got a tent. We get a few beers, maybe a pizza and we fish.

**QUIGLY:** We just sit there?

**PETER:** Yeah. You've never gone?

**QUIGLY:** No.

**PETER:** We drill holes and we got a whole setup and we wait.

**QUIGLY:** Just wait?

**RALPH:** Yeah. For the fish.

**QUIGLY:** Why do you do this?

**RALPH:** What do you mean?

**PETER:** I know it's not exciting or whatever. And it's cold and windy sometimes and uncomfortable.

**QUIGLY:** Yeah.

**RALPH:** It's fine. You complain too much.

**PETER:** But you know, it's human companionship or something.

**QUIGLY:** Okay.

**RALPH:** You got somewhere else to be?

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**QUIGLY:** I mean somewhere warm maybe.

**RALPH:** Ha! Yeah. Somewhere warm.

**PETER:** It's fun. You'll like it. We talk, maybe someone says something that can't leave the tent. Maybe we don't say anything for a while and the silence is nice too. Maybe we find hope out there. Maybe it's a moment of bliss that you don't remember later but reverberates in you forever.

**RALPH:** What are you talking about? It's just fishing. If we catch something, we might smoke cigars. You like cigars?

**QUIGLY:** Not really.

**PETER:** You might find yourself in the moments in between the conversation. Who you really are.

**RALPH:** Why do you keep saying stuff like that.

**PETER:** You know what I'm talking about.

**RALPH:** No. No. Okay. Kinda. But you're overselling it. It might just be frozen butts and a fish that's too small we have to throw back.

**PETER:** You'll come. Right?

**QUIGLY:** Yeah, I dunno.

**PETER:** We're not going to force you.

**RALPH:** No.

**PETER:** But maybe try it once.

*(Pause)*

**QUIGLY:** I'll drop by.

**PETER:** You will?

**QUIGLY:** Yeah. Maybe I will. Where you going to be?

**RALPH:** Just on the ice. You'll see us. It's not a big lake.

**PETER:** Right.

**QUIGLY:** Maybe I'll drop by.

**PETER:** You won't regret it. Tomorrow. Early in the morning.

### Eighteenth

*(Ice fishing.)*

**PETER:** So this can't leave the tent.

**QUIGLY:** Okay.



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**PETER:** Seriously.

**QUIGLY:** Okay.

**PETER:** Cheryl. Not my real sister.

**QUIGLY:** Yeah we know that.

**RALPH:** Everybody knows that.

**PETER:** How does everybody know that?

**RALPH:** I dunno. Small town.

**PETER:** Who told you?

**QUIGLY:** I feel like someone said it in second grade and then we never talked about it again. I mean it made sense.

**RALPH:** I bet you're glad she's not your sister.

**PETER:** Don't talk that way about her. She's my sister.

**QUIGLY:** You just said she wasn't.

**PETER:** You know what I mean.

**QUIGLY:** Yeah.

**RALPH:** How is Cheryl?

**PETER:** I don't know. We don't talk.

**QUIGLY:** And then a silence. I looked for enlightenment in the moment. I looked for epiphany or a sudden calmness, a feeling that everything was all right on the earth or everything would be okay. And maybe that feeling was coming in the next moment or the next. What I felt most of all was freezing cold. But I like them. I like them both. I didn't regret being there. But ice fishing didn't change my life. Not that day. But after a while in the silence, I stopped thinking for a minute or two and that was nice. But I was done and I was about to make my apologies and go. And then we caught a fish. And that was cool. In the end, I stayed all day. We caught a few more fish and that night we cooked them up and ate them. And I dunno. I'm not a convert, but, I guess I'd do it again.

**End of Scene.**

### **HEART OF SNOW by Adam Szymkowicz**

**Length:** 80-90 minutes    **Cast Size:** 8-26 actors (suggested casting: 5F, 5M, 5 any)    **Genre:** Dramedy

**Synopsis:** All around Lake Hayward, it's snowing, so over the course of one extraordinary winter, the people in this New England small town turn to each other for warmth. They might find love, friendship, or even just advice on how to make a really good snow fort. But where will they be when spring comes? A series of surprising scenes converges into a playful, and ultimately uplifting dramedy.

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