

The Last  
Person  
Who Saw  
Farrokh

a play by  
Farrokh Nazerian





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Who Saw  
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# Characters

Farrokh/Young Man

M (a young woman)

Friend of Farrokh

Man with Dog

Business Partner of Farrokh

Poet

Dervish

Fisherman

Death

Numerous men and women, acting as:

Passersby (Act One)

6 Revolutionaries (Act One)

Phantoms (Act Two)

6 Residents of the Castle (Act Three)





Act One

# THE SEARCH



*A desert landscape. There is a bench down stage right. Next to the bench is a bare tree. A young woman (M) is sitting motionless on the bench. Twilight. Sound of the desert wind. The Young Man enters from the rear of stage and approaches M. The Young Man walks slowly under bright white light. Normal lighting as he nears the bench. M looks up and smiles.*

YOUNG MAN Have you been waiting long?

M Yes.

YOUNG MAN So, I am late?

M No!

YOUNG MAN Are you—?

M *(Quickly interrupts.)* Sorry, I am... *(Pause.)*  
I am a bit anxious.

YOUNG MAN Anxious? Because I am late?

M *(Smiles, looks around.)* No, because I am here to ask you when was the last time... *(Hesitates, looks around.)* Nice weather, isn't it?

YOUNG MAN (*Also looks around.*) I don't know...

M (*Interrupting.*) You don't know? (*She bites the corner of her handkerchief.*) Is that all you have to say?

YOUNG MAN No, I didn't say that.

M I thought you said you don't know when was the last time you saw—

YOUNG MAN (*Bemused, interrupts.*) Are you sure?

M (*Thinking.*) Sure? No, I am not. (*Speaking softly, rather unsure. Silence. Both look awkward.*) Let's start again!

YOUNG MAN (*Lighthearted and smiling.*) Start...the beginning of the end.

M Please don't talk like him. You remind me so much of him. It's like I am having a dream. Just tell me, when was the last time you saw him?

YOUNG MAN (*Laughing.*) What a question! Let's see... But first, when was the last time *you* saw him?

M Look, I didn't come here to answer; I've come here to ask. I thought *you* were the last person who saw—

YOUNG MAN *(Interrupting, thinking aloud.)* You are in love with him. *(He remains silent for a few seconds.)* You love him and you're looking for him. That's it, isn't it?

M Yes, I am looking for him. *(Gets up and comes close to Young Man.)*

YOUNG MAN What about love? *(Looking into her eyes.)* Don't you love him?

M Of course I love him, I have always loved him. Why are you questioning me?

YOUNG MAN You're right. *(Suddenly alert.)* Did I say, "You're right?"

M Yes, you said, "You're right."

YOUNG MAN Right... *(Looks around.)* Nice weather, isn't it?

M Yes... Kind of nice. *(Pause. They walk away from each other.)* When was the last time—

YOUNG MAN Wait... But first... *(Stops walking.)* I am curious... why did you decide to come and see me?

M *(Stops and turns toward him.)* Does it make a difference?