Act

I have thought I could act.
But you saw through me, I learned otherwise. Indeed by the second act
the theatre was virtually empty, the play kaputt. (Throat-slashing action here.) It was a three
act play or you could call it a three-play
act; we were both play-actors there. The cat plays
with the mouse; the mouse is serious, though the cat
is not. Do you play the cat? I saw *The
Mousetrap* once, when it was running forever;
that was a play, it was playful, this is not.
It was an act. They called it the Act of Love.

JANET MCCANN