

# Drummer Boy

*by* ELG

A door slams.

The vibrations rattle through the floor, up his legs and into his chest. He can hear the yells, and the tears that mar her voice.

Rat-ta-tat

Rat-ta-tat

A door slams.

Eyes closed while images of a life he will never live flicker on the backs of his eyelids.

*He enters center stage, facing a quieted crowd. His arms poised, holding the silence until the soft-skinned snare ignites the stadium.*

A door slams.

SLAM

Rat-ta-tat

Rat-ta-tat

SLAM

His song will always contain the refrain of a slamming door.

