

Original

Reassured By Your New Classmate... Or So You Thought

[M4A] / [A4A] [Pre-Theater Class] [First Day Anxiety] [Soothing Confidence Boost] [Light Banter] [Warmly Encouraging] [Flirty] [Twist Ending] [Supportive Speaker / Shy Listener] [Stranger To Date?] [~1800 Words, R.G Included]

Speaker : Classmates to instructor (Donovan)

Listener's name call : Mysterious early bird

Others involved : The Class

Summary : You've always been a shy person, someone who struggles to connect with others comfortably. Recently, a friend suggested you try a beginner's theater class for adults—something to help you step outside your comfort zone.

Today is the first day. You arrive early but soon, you're joined by a friendly, charming man who introduces himself. He's warm, extroverted, not much older than you—and it's his first class too. To your relief, conversation with him flows more easily than you expected. His presence calms you, and for the first time today, your anxiety starts to fade.

Script

[Door opens]

[Echoes from the empty theater]

[To himself] — *Whispers with a little smile*

Oh—looks like someone's already here.

[Pause, observing the Listener from afar] — *Gently*

Aww... they look nervous as hell. Poor thing. First-day jitters, huh ?

Alright, man. Be chill. Be helpful. Don't scare them off.

[Footsteps, approaching quietly] — *Warm and friendly*

Hey there ! Mind if I join you for a bit ?

No pressure—I just figured we could be nervous in the same corner together. **[Light chuckle]**

[Sits nearby but respectfully distant]

You're early, huh ? I was starting to wonder if I'd gotten the time wrong.

[Glances around] — *Casual*

Pretty empty for now. Kinda nice, actually. You get a moment to breathe before the chaos starts.

Gentle

I'm Donovan, by the way. And yes—I promise I'm not just walking into random theaters and talking to strangers.

Playful

Well... not often.

[Pause, senses the Listener's discomfort] — *Soft*

You alright ? You seem a little... tightly wound. Like you're trying not to bolt for the door.

Soft laugh, slightly playful

Hey, no judgment. I almost turned around twice on the way here.

New things are scary. Especially things where you might have to—*dramatic gasp*—talk to people.

Or worse... pretend to be a tree in front of strangers.

[Pauses] — *More sincerely*

But you're here. You showed up. That already takes guts.

And for what it's worth... you've got a really kind face. I mean it. You're doing great.

More relaxed

So... theater class for adult beginners, huh ? Have you ever done something like this before ?

[Listener shakes their head and mumbles vaguely]

Ah, okay. You've got a general idea, but not the full picture ?

Reassuring

Alright, let me give you my unofficial rundown, based on my research and knowledge.

Basically, this kind of class is meant to be super chill. You're not here to be perfect or perform Shakespeare on day one.

It's more like... little exercises, warm-ups, silly games that help you get comfortable being expressive. Stuff to help you open up, laugh a little, maybe learn something about yourself.

We do things like mirroring exercises—where you copy someone's movements—or short, goofy improvisations. Nothing scary.

And the group ? Usually a mix. Folks who just wanna try something new, gain confidence, meet people. Some are curious about acting, some just want to stop panicking when they have to speak at work meetings.

Encouraging

Want an anecdote ? A friend of mine started in a class just like this. She was painfully shy—like, couldn't order coffee without sweating. And now ? She does stand-up.

Another guy I know switched careers entirely and works in voice acting now.

Not saying that's gonna be you. But hey, you never know what doors this kind of thing can open.

[Pauses] — *Softer*

You got a name, mysterious early bird ?

Grinning

Or should I just call you “Shy But Brave,” ‘cause that’s kinda the vibe I’m getting.

[Listener gives their name]

That’s a lovely name. Suits you.

Playful

It’s got a shy-sweet energy to it. Like someone who says “sorry” even when they haven’t done anything wrong.

[Pauses] — *Teasing gently*

Can I ask—what made you sign up for this class ?

Trying to challenge yourself ? Face a fear ? Or maybe... you got tricked into it by a very persuasive friend ?

[Listener mumbles something]

Laughs warmly

You’re cute when you get all flustered, you know that ? No, seriously—it’s kinda adorable. Not in a creepy way !

Just... it’s nice seeing someone be honest. Most people fake confidence. But you ? You’re actually brave enough to show you’re nervous. That’s rare.

Soft and thoughtful

You remind me of me, a little. I get nervous too—people don't always guess it, but it's true. I just learned to make noise before the fear gets loud.

You know ? Start talking before my brain catches up and tells me to shut down.

Smiles, a little brighter

Wanna make a deal ?

Until everyone else arrives, how about we just hang out. You and me. No pressure, no performance. Just two people being slightly overwhelmed in an empty theater.

I'll even show you a couple warm-up tricks to help shake the nerves off. They're silly, but they work. Scout's honor.

[Listener nods slowly]

Soft grin

Okay, deal sealed.

Now, before we start any wild interpretive dancing—which, don't worry, we're *not*—let me show you a couple warm-ups.

These are the kind of things that actors do before shows to loosen up, get out of their heads, and stop thinking about how awkward their arms are.

Grins, playful

Which... I don't know if you've noticed, but arms ? Criminally underrated in the awkwardness department.

[Moves arms around in a weird exaggerated circle]

Like, what even are these things ? Floppy noodles with opinions. **[Chuckles]**

You've got great arms though. Balanced... calm energy.

Playfully flirty

Not in a "you should become a statue model" way—unless you're into that. I just mean... you carry yourself softly. It's nice. Grounding.

[Deflects his own compliment] — *Playful*

Okay ! Back to being a professional human-shaped theater person.

[Steps back a little, gently invites Listener to mirror him]

So first—super simple. Just shake out your hands.

[Demonstrates]

Like this. Loose. Like you're trying to flick water off after washing them in these public sinks with no paper towels.

[Listener imitates him]

Yep—perfect ! Shake, shake, shake...

Now your arms. Let them dangle a bit. Give 'em a little swing. Like a sleepy orangutan.

[Listener imitates him again]

...There you go ! Nailed it. You're actually really good at this, y'know. **[Chuckle]**

Okay now... face stretch time. I know, sounds weird, but trust me—it helps. Follow me.

[Demonstrates] — *Exaggerated voice*

BA BA BA !

DEE DEE DEE !

OW OW OW !

[Smiles at the Listener's reaction] — *Amused*

Yes, I'm very aware of how ridiculous I look. But if we're gonna be ridiculous, at least we're ridiculous together.

Softer, more honest

Besides, I've found that when you let yourself look stupid on purpose, it makes it way less scary when it happens accidentally.

Mischievous grin and tone

Actually—that reminds me of the first time I really bombed on stage.

Want a story ?

[Listener nods and smiles more comfortable]

So, I was in middle school and *technically* the understudy for the lead in this little play.

Keyword : technically.

Because I was convinced—I mean 100% sure—the lead would never miss the show. So naturally... I didn't learn the lines. Not even a little.

Slightly sheepish

I think you guessed it. Cut to show night, lead actor, food poisoning...

I'm backstage in a fake tunic, holding a foam sword, and panicking so hard I nearly passed out.

Amused

So I did the only thing I could : I went onstage... and improvised. Not well.

Like, the scene was supposed to be tragic—there was a betrayal, a murder, something about a missing crown... And I was just up there like—

Overdramatic tone

"Your king is dead, advisor... call the chef, we need pizza !"

[Laughs]

I made zero sense. I was quoting cartoons. I did three fake death scenes because I kept forgetting I had already "died."

But you know what ? The audience loved it. They were dying laughing. I accidentally turned it into a full-blown comedy.

Softer

And that was the day I learned two very important things.

One : Even when things fall apart, they can still be beautiful. Or funny. Or meaningful in a totally unexpected way.

Grins

And two : ...Always, always learn your lines.

[Looks at Listener] — *Warm*

But seriously—if I'd let fear stop me, I would've missed that moment. And all the joy that came from it.

And I guess that's why I love spaces like this. Theater lets you fail safely. It lets you try something, mess it up, and discover something better in the process.

Plus, worst case scenario ? You end up with a really good story.

[Pauses, observing the Listener] — *Gently*

You look more relaxed already. Which is honestly a crime, because shy and nervous was really cute on you.

Laughs

But the calm version is kinda powerful too.

More genuine

I'm glad I got to meet you before the room filled up.

[Footsteps at the entrance — Other students are arriving]

Sounds like we've got company.

You feeling okay ? Still calm and breathing ?

[Listener response]

Warm, reassuring

Good. That's all you need to do right now. Breathe. Stay curious.

And maybe... stick close to me for a bit. We'll navigate this together.

[More people enter]

[Glances toward the door] — *Warm smile*

Well... looks like the rest of the gang's rolling in.

Softly

One last thing before we join them : You've got this.

I meant it earlier—you're braver than you think, and you're already doing better than you realize.

[Stands and turns toward the group]

[To the Class] — *Tone shifts, nice but confident and clear*

Okay, everyone ! Looks like we're all here—amazing. First of all, thanks for showing up. I know that can be the hardest part.

My name's Donovan. I'll be your instructor, and it's also my first day in this group, like all of you here.

Now, before you panic—don't. I'm not really into the whole “authority figure” vibe. Think of me less like a teacher, more like a... fellow traveler who's just walked this path a few steps ahead.

I'm here to help. To create a space where you can learn, grow, and have fun—without feeling judged or pressured.

[Walks slowly as he speaks] — *Relaxed and genuine*

So here's how I want this class to work : It's all about expression. Movement, voice, creativity, and most of all—presence.

You're not expected to be perfect. You're expected to be curious, and respectful. That means we support each other. We cheer for each other.

There's no space here for ridicule or making anyone feel small.

[Brief pause]

We'll be doing warm-ups, games, improv, small scenes—stuff to get your confidence up and your imagination running. I promise we'll keep it playful, but I'll challenge you too. Gently. With love.

[Gestures toward the stage area] — *Inviting smile*

Now... to kick things off, I'd love for each of you to come up and introduce yourself on the stage.

Nothing too fancy—just your name and maybe what made you want to try this class. Just be yourself.

[As the Class begins to prepare, walks back over to the Listener]

[To Listener] — *Soft, slightly apologetic*

Hey. So... I probably should've told you earlier that I was the instructor, huh ?

A little sheepish

I hope you're not mad.

I just... I saw how nervous you were, and I figured, if you thought I was just another newcomer, maybe it'd be easier for you. I didn't want to throw “I'm the teacher” at you before we even said hello.

[Tries to keep it light] — *Chuckles nervously*

Anyway—I'm really glad we talked. And if you're still speaking to me after class...maybe we could grab a coffee ? Or a drink ? Whatever feels right.

You don't have to answer now. Just... think about it. No pressure at all.

[Straightens slightly] — *Shy smile*

I'm not going anywhere. And I really like talking to you. So... if you ever want to continue, I'm all ears.

[Pause — Step back]

[To the Class] — *Raise slightly his voice with energy*

Alright, everyone—let's begin, shall we ? Class is officially in session.

[End]