There are few people I’d want to be stuck in a room with, but the Irish playwright Enda Walsh makes for good company in close quarters. In “The Walworth Farce”; “The New Electric Ballroom”; and, more recently, his co-writing effort with David Bowie, “Lazarus,” Mr. Walsh has made isolation awfully alluring.

If you don’t know him, you should, and thanks to St. Ann’s Warehouse and the Irish Arts Center, theatergoers have two chances this month. In “Enda Walsh in NYC,” a mini-festival of sorts running now, St. Ann’s will stage the American premiere of “Arlington,” an Orwellian play about a woman stuck alone in a room, waiting for her chance to start a life outside. And Irish Arts will present “Rooms,” a series of short works being presented in a Clinton tire shop that will soon be the new home of the center. Being stuck in a tire store sounds pretty good in this case. (Through May 28; stannswarehouse.org, irishartscenter.org.)