

CHIMENTO, KATHERINE

Katherine Chimento

Age: 17, Grade: 11

School Name: Pelham High School, Pelham, AL

Educator: Connie Nolen

Category: Dramatic Script

Reflection

Reflection

SETTING: A girl goes in the bathroom and locks the door, remembering all the things everyone has said to her that tore her down.

(Her eyes start to water as she looks at herself in the mirror. She pulls her shirt up to see her belly before putting it back on the correct way. She looks at herself for a long time as she starts to cry)

VOICES IN HER MIND- That top makes you look fat. Maybe you should eat salad. You wear too much makeup. You don't even act like yourself anymore.

(She starts to sob.)

OTHER VOICES- Don't listen to them, you are perfect. You're like a butterfly, never able to see your true beauty. (She tries to focus on those positive words and wipes her tears before noticing something odd. When she moved her head, her reflection didn't follow. The girl shakes her head, thinking she is just seeing things.)

REFLECTION- You're a little hard on me, don't you think?

GIRL- Who- who said that?

REFLECTION- Look in the mirror.

(The girl jumps back, clearly startled.)

GIRL- What the hell? I'm hallucinating. I've officially gone mad! (Clearly in disbelief.)

REFLECTION- Shh... you're not mad. I can't stay long so take a deep breath and listen.

(The girl focuses and nods. Her eyes are still filled with tears ready to drop at any moment.)

REFLECTION- People are going to say rude things to us. I do not look like how you think I do. I'm not plump, my nose isn't large, and the scar on my face isn't noticeable at all.

GIRL- What are you trying to say?

REFLECTION- I'm you but I'm also not. What you are looking at right now is your insecurities heightened. Listen to our best friend, she sees us for what we truly are.

Girl- And what is that?

REFLECTION- A butterfly. A rather beautiful creature, shame they don't see themselves like we truly do. Don't

change yourself to please others and hang around people who make you happier. You are very beautiful, never forget that.

(Tears flow down the girl's cheeks.)

GIRL- W-why are people so horrible?

REFLECTION- They too have insecurities. They take them and put all that anger on someone else. They take advantage of our kindness and see us happy. They hate seeing that we are happy with ourselves so they try to bring us down with them. You need to stay strong because you are more loved and appreciated than you think we are. Remember that little girl who wanted to be an astronaut when she grew up? Who loved chasing fireflies and goofing around with her friends? Let's try to find her again because she needs us. So close your eyes for me and think of what I just said and you will see yourself for what you truly are.

(The girl closes her eyes and recounts everything she says.)

REFLECTION'S VOICE- I'm not plump, my nose is not large, that scar on my face is not noticeable at all.

BESTFRIEND'S VOICE- Chin up. You are beautiful. You know how beautiful butterflies are?

GIRL'S VOICE- Yes..

BESTFRIEND'S VOICE- It's too bad they can't see their beauty much like you.

GIRL'S VOICE- You're too kind but I'm not....

(The girl opens up her eyes to see her reflection again. This reflection is rather beautiful. When the girl smiles, so does she.

GIRL- Thank you reflection. (She whispered as she wiped away her tears and exited the bathroom.)

THE END.