

Iza, Sarrah, Aaron, Adrian, and Lailah
Sara Islas, Humanities
Fridgeworthy (Co-op)
May 20th, 2016

What's in a Script?

CHARACTERS AND CAST

~ROSE - Iza the Indescribable

~JULIA - Sarrah the Sassy

~NARRATOR 1 (Narrates for Julia and...) - Aaron the Amazing

~NARRATOR 2 (Narrates for Rose and...) - Lailah the Logical

PROPS:

~ Rose for Rose

~ Juliet's Crown for Julia

~ Signs

~ Stage set for balcony

EVERYONE'S COSTUME:

~ Black Jeans

~ Black T-shirts (w/ paint splatter)

We open with Rose looking at Julia's balcony. Julia is unaware of Rose's presence.

ROSE

Reaching out to the balcony

Her window is lined with drapes of silk, framing the pale light like her brunette hair frames her silhouette. Notice the way her delicate features softly glisten in each star's reflection. It's as if she moves with the wind, calmly but surely, affecting those around her with only her presence. If only I could reveal to her my true feelings, whatever they may be.

JULIA

Steps out from her balcony, does not see Rose

I am but a thornbush without a fruitful Rose to adorn my appearance. I only want her. She makes my heart feel light, like every joyful thought or dream has risen to the unchanging smile upon my face.

Frowns

UGH! But I'm not supposed to like girls! What about religion? What about THE LAW! We could be killed! I can't do this.

Pauses to cry

You know what? Who cares! **What's in a gender!** If Rose were to have been born a flower I would cherish her just as dearly as I do now, so Rose being born a girl means nothing to me. The title assigned to her at birth does not determine the title assigned to her in my heart.

ROSE

Shouts

Julia, if you be here tonight, please show yourself to the moonlit night!

JULIA

My dearest flower, join me in all my misery, brighten my thorny pedestal with your everlasting radiance.

ROSE

Climbing up to balcony

Of course my love. I cannot believe that you've only just entered my life. My memories seem distant, these past hours fill my thoughts and leave myself behind.

FLASHBACK SIGN

NARRATOR 1

The sunlight glared against the warm glass of a popcorn machine. Julia made her way through the crowd. She wore a flowy dress lined with lace which trailed slowly behind her.

NARRATOR 2

Rose's eyes followed the path that she walked until they met with hers. The whole world faded away as they stared at one another, each hoping that they could look for just a bit longer, but fearing that the other would look away.

NARRATOR 1

The popping kernels flew, and so did their love.

REAL TIME SIGN

JULIA

Looking off into space

ROSE

What are you thinking?

JULIA

N-n- nothing. And don't call me love! Just... How'd you get here anyway? My parents would kill you if they found out that someone like you were speaking to someone like me. You're different. You don't dress like the rest of us, you don't curtsy or have long hair. I am of marrying age and if I were to be seen with you, well we'd both be sentenced to death.

ROSE

I don't care! I'd rather rot in prison or be killed than be forced to say that I don't -

JULIA

SHHHH!

Pulls her to side, looks worried, holds stomach

Be quite! Ugh.... What is going on? I'm already so confused. Am I supposed to just let this happen?

ROSE

Why does it matter? Julia, just tell me you feel what I feel. Tell me that you -

JULIA

I can't.

FLASH FORWARD SIGN

NARRATOR 1

Julia acting this out as it is being said

Julia entered her parents home hoping it would not be the last time that she smelled the sweet fragrance of her mother's perfume. Her thoughts pounded in her head as she paced around the room. Struggling to clear her mind, she managed to grasp her thoughts, but her grip was loose. She froze at the sight of her mother.

NARRATOR 2 (Mother)

Julia dear! How was your day?

Julia does not respond, "Mother" rests one hand on Julia's shoulder

Julia?

NARRATOR 1

Julia still following Narrator

Her father was gone, she was glad of that. She felt tears slipping down her rosy cheeks, she wished that Rose was there to comfort her.

JULIA

I'm so sorry mom. I wanted to tell you this a long time ago, I'm bi-.

NARRATOR 2 (Mother)

About to slap Julia, but freezes right before

REAL TIME SIGN

ROSE

Why can't you? I heard you say it! I know that you love me!

JULIA

Because I won't accept it! This is wrong! I'm so sorry Rose, this is all happening too fast.

ROSE

Why won't you accept it? It's who you are!

JULIA

Because... because... I DON'T KNOW!!? Okay!! *Breaks down*

ROSE

Just say it!

JULIA

Every time I see you I get this feeling. Like my heart is beating a million miles per second. I can't shut it down! I feel happier when I'm with you, it feels so right, but it's so new and hard for me to say. What will people think of us?

ROSE

Who cares what people think, we are perfect for each other.

JULIA

You'd be better off without me Rose. I think this world would be better off without me too.

ROSE

Rushing up to Julia

Don't say that. Being who you are is never wrong.

JULIA

BUT ROSE I *WANT* TO DIE! I'D RATHER DIE FROM MY OWN HAND THAN BE *PUT* TO DEATH BY THE GOVERNMENT!

ROSE

We can figure this out Julia. We can run away! I'll do anything to be with you.

JULIA

What do you want me to say Rose?

ROSE

Just tell me how you feel

JULIA

I

ROSE

Yes?

JULIA

I

ROSE

Say it!

JULIA

I LOVE YOU!

They hug

FIN