

## **Script it!**

*A young girl (Sam) around the age of 13 walks into the centre of the room. She's wearing bright and exciting clothes and has a huge grin on her face.*

**Sam:** Kindness. I'd consider it to be the best skill of them all. The smallest but the best. It's definitely the underdog of all skills. Like when I was bullied... *(sigh)* you'll find out all about that. My mum used to tell me when other girls would pick on me to *(does quotation marks with her hands in the air)* 'Kill them with kindness'. What was I supposed to do? Compliment them until they stop making fun of me. Yeah like that would work.

*A boy about the same age as Sam enters and stands a step behind her to the left.*

**Harry:** Maybe that didn't but a simple act of kindness can help someone more than you'll ever know.

**Sam:** Like you helped me.

**Harry:** And we helped her.

*Another girl enters and stands a step behind Sam to the right completing an arrowhead formation. Sam and Harry look at her.*

**Lilli:** Things aren't as simple as they seem in movies. The hero can just as quickly become the villain. And with help *(Lilli looks at Sam and Harry)* the villain can realise her faults.

**Sam:** Oh don't be so dramatic Lilli! You didn't kill anyone!

**Harry:** *(chuckles)* Fair point. You see, this is no big elaborate story.

**Lilli:** No life-changing moment.

**Sam:** It's quite simple really.

*Both Harry and Lilli leave the room. Sam stands alone.*

**Sam:** There was nothing particularly wrong with me. Nothing so aggravating that I was so obviously a victim. It could've been anyone. But that's the thing about bullies. It's not the person they hate, it's themselves. *(Sam pauses for a second)* Something I realised about this world is that different is supposedly wrong. Now I'm no different than any of you. But 3 months ago at school I was undeniably different than anybody else. *(Sam speaks very slowly and dramatically)* I wore yellow jeans and a hawaiian shirt. *(Sam gasps dramatically)* I know right! So obviously I was targeted as the victim. And my bully was...

*Lilli enters again.*

**Lilli:** Me.

**Sam:** Lilli and all her friends would make fun of me. They'd call me names, make fun of the way I dressed, the way I talked. They'd make me insecure about things I'd never cared about.

**Lilli:** Why I did it. Because we're told different is bad. According to society we all should look the same. The *(does quotation marks with her hands in the air)*'idealistic body type'. But quite frankly, it's all lies. Maybe I was jealous or maybe I myself was insecure. It doesn't matter why I did it, all that matters is that I know it was wrong.

**Sam:** Exactly. Who'd have thought I'd become friends with my bully!

**Lilli:** Well we wouldn't be friends if it wasn't for Harry.

*Harry enters again.*

**Harry:** Ahh yes, my great act of heroism... *(Harry dramatically pauses)* asking Sam to sit with me at lunch.

**Sam:** Honestly, that's all it took. I realised that just because Lilli and her friends didn't like me, it didn't mean no one ever would. Harry became my friend, and I no longer felt the need to obsess over Lilli's mean comments.

**Lilli:** And soon enough I realised that my comments were getting no reaction so I gave up. All my friends moved on looking for another victim to bully. But I didn't see the point anymore. It wasn't fun to see someone else suffer. It didn't make me feel good about myself.

**Harry:** And so, we invited her to sit with us at lunch. That's all it took. How idiotically simple?!

**Lilli:** I realised my flaws and learnt from them.

**Sam:** Lilli's not a bad person.

**Harry:** She never was.

**Lilli:** I just made some stupid decisions.

**Sam, Lilli, Harry:** And together we learnt from them.

*Sam and Lilli leave*

**Harry:** I'm not a hero. What I did was not amazing. All I did was show a little kindness to someone, and look how much I got in return. Kindness is definitely the cringiest of skills to talk about. It's cheesy and stupid. But it's the best skill to have.

*Harry exits.*

**THE END**