

THE WISH LIST

2/14/12

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YAWP

**JULIETTE IN BEDROOM LOOKING IN VANITY MIRROR ADMIRING HERSELF,
PUTTING ON LIPGLOSS AND SIPPING A FRAPPACHINO**

Juliette: "Mirror mirror on the wall who's the fairest of them all? Why, me of course! Speaking of me, my birthdays coming up isn't it mirror? Hold that note mirror I have to go write my birthday list..."

[SITS ON BED WITH NOTEBOOK, STARTS WRITING]

"Hmmm..... ohhe! I wanna convertible!" *[LOOKS UP INTO SPACE AND SHAKES HEAD SLOWLY THEN SCRIBBLES OUT THE WRITING]* "A cranberry red convertible Porsche!"

"Another horse would be nice..... Even better! I wanna Friesian horse OHHE AND

A KOALA!

Hmmm... maybe a yacht... *(says as writing)* preferably 114 feet..."

"Would it be going too far asking for a leer jet and-?"

[Sarah walks in]

Juliette: *(notices Sarah standing there)* "Oh uh hi Sarah. How much of that did you hear?"

Sarah: "Hey! What's up? Did I hear leer jet? Are going on a trip?"

Juliette: "Um no. *(tries to change subject)* What's going on? Is there cheerleading today?"

Sarah: "Yah thats why I'm here, to remind you."

Juliette: "Wanna' hang out after cheer?"

Sarah: "Sorry I cant. I signed up to volunteer for St. Elizabeths soup kitchen.

Wanna' come with me?"

Juliette: "EWWWWW NO! GAWD SARAH DO YOU EVEN KNOW ME? You're kidding me. Why would I want to (**PAUSES AND ACTS AS IF SHES SAYING SOMETHING DISGUSTING**) help people? And why would I wanna give up my precious time to collect money for others. Especially...the ... *poor?*"

Sarah: "Sorry, I thought it might be fun... i didn't think you'd be so against it..... any how watcha' writing?" (**SITS ON BED NEXT TO HER**)

Juliette: "Just writing some ideas for my birthday list. Any ideas? Your birthdays coming up too, what are you asking for?"

Sarah: "Oh... Hmmm... well one thing I'm asking for is money to help out the family on Birch Street who's son needs a huge operation... I think they really need-"

Juliette: "Wait, the boy, on Birch Street, Timmy?"

Sarah: "Yah, you know him?"

Juliette: "Not personally, but everyone was talking about how he died yesterday...didnt you hear?"

Sarah: (*starts shaking and stuttering, looks like she just saw a ghost*) "w w w w what? He (*looks like it hurts to say it*) died?"

Juliette: "mhm, you didn't know?" (*examining nails, doesn't really care*)

Sarah: (*drops to floor and starts sobbing and whining*) *muffled:* "THIS IS ALL MY FAULT THERE MUST HAVE BEEN MORE I COULD'VE DONE! IF I WAS'NT AT STUPID CHEER PRACTICE AND THINKING ONLY ABOUT MYSELF NONE OF THIS WOULD'VE HAPPENED! THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!!!"
[*continues sobbing*]

Juliette: (*Is shocked and doesn't know what to say. She sits on floor next to her and starts trying to comfort her*) in a kind yet nervous voice: "It's okay Sarah. Don't worry it's not your fault nothing could've saved him. Besides Sarah, you tried your best-"

Sarah: "No. No i didn't If i just-"

Juliette: "Sarah, face it. You did the best you could, there was nothing else you could've done. (*pauses*) Come on! Happy thoughts, happy thoughts so what else are you asking for your birthday?"

Sarah: "Well... besides helping out Timmy (*sniffles*) I also want; food to donate to the food pantry, money to donate to: the polar bears who are suffering from global warming, animal shelters, the nature conservancy, oh and don't get me started on world hunger, and cures for diseases.... (*pauses and acts as if still recovering from the awful news but is cheering up*) What are you asking for Juliette?"

Juliette: "uh i'm umm" [*QUICKLY CLOSES JURNAL AND PUTS IT BEHIND HER*]

"Im uh not finished....." [*KIND OF LONG PAUSE, THINKING*] "Sarah? What about yourself? everything on your list is for *other* people..."

Sarah: "Oh i already have everything I need. Why would I want stuff for myself when other people need it much more? The money could be going to a much better cause than me asking for something for myself thats a ridiculous waste of money like a Porsche, I mean im, 14 I cant even drive yet!"

Juliette: [*STARTS BLUSHING AND LOOKS NERVOUS*] "haha yahhhh" [*STARTS STUTTERING*] "pshhhh yah! (nervous laugh) haha why would anyone want a Porsche? How ridiculous! [*QUICKLY STARTS CROSSING IT OUT ON LIST*]

Sarah: [*RAISES AN EYEBROW*] "okay anyway we have cheer practice now.... Ya coming?"

Juliette: "oh you can go without me, ill be there in a minute"

Sarah: "okay see ya there!"

Juliette: "Yep see ya there!"

[*SARAH LEAVES ROOM*]

[*JULIETTE PICKS UP PHONE AND STARTS DIALING THEN PUTS IT TO HER EAR*]

Juliette: "Hello is this St. Elizabeths' soup kitchen? I'd like to sign up to

volunteer this Saturday.... Okay I'll be there"

[Hangs up phone. Walks over to mirror]

Juliette: "Mirror mirror on the wall, who's the fairest of them all?" *(pauses as if she was going to say 'I am' then thinks about it)* "Sarah is..."

[LIGHTS FADE OUT]