NICOLE

WHY CAN TWE COME UP WITH ANYTHING????

I HAVE SO MUCH THEED TO SAY

BUT

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY IT

I don't know how to say it

Silence. Then TABITHA speaks... with all the strength she can muster.

START

TABITHA

When.

When Winnie had that dream

Um

I felt a piece of me... breaking off

Like I can pretend to be okay and confident but

That dream...

Was too real.

It was a dream

But it was too real.

•••

•••

I wanted to be in charge of this project

And I wanted to be a good leader

Which is why I left because I

Knew I had to either be in charge

Or gone.

...

I remember one time I was at the store with my mom and we were in the parking lot and I don't know what happened but she pushed me into the car and looked scared which like she's never scared she's my mom, and I didn't know what was going on and she wouldn't talk to me until we got home

I thought I was in trouble

My mom said that people

"Some people"

Think that other people shouldn't exist

Because of like who they are

And I'm really confused by that?

Like, why would anyone wish

For someone else not to exist?

And I asked her

Is that how people feel about us?

Is that how...

TABITHA (CONT.)

When the government people came to my parents they,

They called me a "diversity candidate".

Did any of you...?

So anyways I'm a "diversity candidate". Which I didn't know what that meant so I asked my mom and she told me it meant I'm *special*.

And at first I thought it was cool. I was the special person.

But I don't feel special.

Actually, I do. I do feel special. But not in a good special way. In more of a...

I feel like I don't fit in. With you guys.

I mean even Imogen fits in and she's so quiet and cries a lot because of her dreams

-IMOCEN-

(I don't)

TABITHA

Part of me wants to be like you guys
But part of me knows how dangerous that is

Because I need to... Exist?

...

I just want to exist

And

I think I want to write about that.

I want to write about that.

END

