

What a Girl Really Wants

By Charis Layne

Characters

Addison: The show's protagonist. She is a decent sized teenage girl just trying to go shopping for some clothes, but really lets her mind get to her about her body. At first she is light hearted and funny, but then her spirits dampen.

Muse A: The evil muse. She's Addison "little devil on her shoulder." She is the worst form of Addison: ugly, pale and bone skinny. She makes fun of Addison throughout the show, specifically about her weight. She does her best to drag Addison's spirits down through her rivalry with Muse B. She, especially because she's the more immature muse, is always trying to jump onto Muse B when she talks. She *needs* to win this battle over Addison.

Muse B: The good muse, or the "little angel on her shoulder." She is stunning looking and also a form of Addison. She is mature and spends the show really helping Addison to overcome her inner thoughts and defends her against Muse A. She too feels like she has to win over Muse A so she also is constantly trying to push her away from Addison, just not in an as obvious way as Muse A.

Props

- A large empty frame
- Numerous clothing items

(Lights rise. The set is a dressing room in a store. Addison stands center stage looking into a large frame that is set in front of her to represent a mirror. There are miscellaneous items of clothing spread out everywhere. Addison is a decently sized girl. Not fat, but not bone skinny either.)

Addison

Okay, just one dress. I only need one dress. (She shuffles through some clothes.) Man, I hate this. "You have to go to the gala" said mother. "I don't care if you hate shopping!" Little does she know... (None of the dresses fit. She thinks) Pants! We can try pants. (She picks out a pair and struggles to button them. She pulls intensely trying to get them to close) Come on! Almost there! (She releases the pants with a large sigh in defeat.) Crap. What if I just...

She grabs an oversized shirt, to cover up the unbuttoned pants, and throws it on. She straightens up her posture and actually looks nice for a moment. Then she releases her breath and her back and looks unfortunate again as she slouches over her belly. She takes off the shirt and looks at the unbuttoned pants in disappointment. She tries them again and soon gives up... again. She turns to the side and looks at herself in the mirror that way. She begins to rub her belly as if she were pregnant. She snickers.

Addison

Food baby. (She plays with her fat, making baby noises. Suddenly she changes from baby noises to making destruction noises. She is just goofing around, making herself laugh.) Citizens of Columbus, take leave from your jobs, hide your families, flee the city in fear of... BEATRICE THE BLOATING BELLY!!! (She continues making noises of both the monster and the terrified citizens whilst playing with her stomach.) I'm comin' for you! I am the almighty! Children run in terror of me! (She lets it go, giggling.) Whatever. At least I got these great things out of it! (She grabs onto her boobs. She laughs to herself.) Wait a minute... I think I remember something my mom showed me. (She lays down.) If you lay down and *then* button your pants, all your fat disappears. "I don't know where it goes, but they fit!"

Addison is able to successfully button the pants. She stands up and, while the pants stay buttoned, everything is very squished and she's got a definite muffin top going on. She looks in the mirror, first excited at her success, then disappointed at the result. Muse A appears. She is scrawny and pale. She looks like Addison, only in the worst possible version.

Muse A

Those would have fit you last year.

Addison

Excuse me?

Muse A

You heard me.

Addison

That's kind of mean.

Muse A

Remember the last time you had to go shopping for this gala? Last year? It was the day you realized that you had gone up 4 dress sizes.

Addison

Why are you here? I thought I made it very clear I didn't want you around anymore.

Muse A

Oh Addison, you can't just make me go away. (Beat.)
Did you know you're classified as obese?

Addison

I'm only 170 pounds...

Muse A

It doesn't matter. The BMI scale still says. Science tells you you need to lose some weight. How does that make you feel?

Addison

Stop it.

Muse A

I can't. Just like how you can't stop eating all those candy bars.

Addison

I've tried so hard to get you to leave me alone. Where did I go wrong? I took all of those classes, read all those books, went to therapy, overcame my-

Muse A

Because you are my muse, Addison...

Addison

What?

Muse A

You're my muse. I'm literally modeled after you. I am you, just in a different version.

Addison

I don't understand.

Muse A

Last year, when you were going through all of those rough times. When you hated yourself. I was there. Being created in your mind out of all of the hurt and the pain that you went through because of your sudden weight gain. Because of your hatred for yourself. I hope that last cheeseburger was worth it.

Muse B

(She appears suddenly. She is beautiful, striking even, and perfectly healthy. She looks like **Addison**, in her best possible version.) Stop!

Muse A

What are you doing here?

***Addison** then takes off the pants that were too tight and tries on other miscellaneous clothing items. All of which are too small. This continues throughout the next section of the show.*

Muse B

I'm here to protect Addison from you.

Muse A

Yeah right, you can't protect someone from themselves.

Muse B

You're not her anymore! You're the past!