

Scars-Actions Speak Louder Than Words

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This a play about a 16 year old girl whose life has changed from her father dying at 14 to her mom remarrying the "man of her dreams". But its not a dream come true after all which leads her to cutting.



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Introduction

I should've seen it coming. Your eyes were always on me. My heart couldn't understand why you were so attracted to me. My mind was still clouded with the fact that family was torn apart. The more apart it got, the closer you got to me. You'd feed on my vulnerability and insecurity. You saw it in my face that I was breaking, but never really cared to ask why. I remember I came to you when no one was around. I thought that it would be kind of nice to talk with you and know you a little better. That's when you discovered your advantage towards me.

The comfort had escaped me and I suddenly sensed a disturbance. You told me to close my eyes, and relax. Just clear my mind. Since you were a doctor, I expected you to know what you were doing. I felt your stare all over my body; figuring out every detail that was motionless beneath my clothing. I felt your bare hands graze from my back unto my shoulders. "Relax" you said. But I couldn't, something was wrong. My eyes immediately shot open once I felt your breath on the back of my neck. I sprung up put out the seat and started for the door. "I have to go." You stared at me lustfully as I hurried out of the room, slamming the door behind me in disgrace.

Mom said you were the best thing that's ever happened to us (meaning her) since dad died. My father was killed in a car accident on his way to work two years ago. We never found out who the other driver was but I don't believe it was an accident. Since then things were pretty tough at home. However, my mother didn't really seem to be as gloomy as I was. She was bubblier in a way. There were times when I asked her why she's so smiley, but the least answer I got was another smile and pearly whites. That's when she finally told me the "good news", about her fiancé. Not boyfriend, not this guy she's seeing, F-I-A-N-C-É!

I was baffled of course but I just couldn't make myself be happy for her. I felt bad that I couldn't express the same joy that she had. She was so happy! It wasn't until a couple days after she told me when I met him. His name is Joe. My stomach twisted into tangled knots when he shook my hand to greet me. That day all I did was smile and nod trying to avoid speaking much because little did they know, I had certain things to say that my mother probably didn't want to hear. On the day of the wedding, I just wanted to stay in bed, but no. I got dressed; I was one of my mother's bridesmaids. I attended; smiled and nodded. I ate; the cake was delicious. I danced with my mother; she looked so beautiful. I danced with Joe; I stepped on his feet (accidentally).

Characters

Aurora Whisper: 16-year-old teenage girl who is wants to be heard. At age 14 her father died in a car accident caused by a reckless, drunk driver who is still unknown. Two years later, Aurora's mother, Diana remarries to the "so called" man of her dreams. Aurora's parents would fight occasionally and wouldn't speak for days. But her dad was always there for her. He never stopped loving her; he spoiled her. She was always grateful for her parents even when her mother seems careless. Sadly but surely, Aurora is a cutter. She's not proud of her wrong doings. Her dad taught her to keep head and up and let no one or anything get in her way. She cuts because of her stepdad and her mother doesn't listen to her. He takes advantage of her when her mother isn't around. She feels trapped to the point where she doesn't know how to scream or speak; so she whispers or in this case; cut.

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Aiden: 16-year-old teenage boy who lives next door from his best friend, Aurora. He moved into their neighborhood at age 8. During the time Aurora was having a birthday party and she had invited him over and they've been friends since. They'd go everywhere together. Aiden is an athlete. He plays soccer and baseball. He's also in a band with a few of his guy friends called "E-ssentials". He loves Aurora with all his heart and will do anything to keep her safe and happy.

Diana: Aurora's widowed mother who recently remarried the love of her life, Joe. Since her husband, Michael died she hasn't been the same. She felt as if part of her died as well. Her days were always bleak and home was too depressing for her. The memory was too sweet to bear. She'd go on long drives for hours or take long naps just to take her mind off things. Her melancholy ways made it more difficult for Aurora to be home. There were even times when she felt that she'd never love again. Nevertheless, her relationship with Michael had its quarrels here and there but their love was strong. When he died, many thought that she'd regret the fights they've had. Surprisingly enough, she was grateful for them in way. Their fights didn't last too long anyways. They'd talk it over and just make-up. And it made their marriage stronger. When she met Joe, it was almost like she was revived. She wouldn't ask for anything better.

Joe: Diana's new husband and Aurora's step father. He's a family psychologist and loves his new family dearly. He met Diana in store the sells fishing equipment. He needed a new fishing pole for when he goes fishing with his dad and she was tagging along with her friend. She was in one the aisles searching for bait. Apparently so was he, not exactly noticing, they reached for the same jar. They both looked up at each other with apologetic looks. He thought that she was the most beautiful thing he's ever seen. He smiled at her and said hi. She smiles back and said hi. They chatted a little until she had to return to her friend. He was interested in speaking with this woman and had asked for her number. She shyly blushed and shook her head no. It was funny how most places that he went she was there. They eventually started dating and fell in love
â ¥. *cough, cough*

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