

(Scene of a girl remembering her abusive relationship. As she talks a male and a female mimic scene behind her. Girl begins as if talking to herself, arms wrapped around her chest and head tilted. Male and female are frozen.)

Girl - I thought of you today. I was remembering how you use to hold me.

(Male places a bear hug from behind on female. Makes it look playful.)

Girl - How gentle you were and how you use to never let me go.

(Male turn's female around and she places her hands on his upper arms as if pushing.)

Girl - And how playfully you use to say.

(Male and Girl speaks at the same time. Girl says it soft. Male says it harsh and loud.)

Girl & M - Where do you think you're going?

Girl - And I remember how loving your kisses were.

(Male pulls female towards him. Female tries to back away. He pushes his lips out. Male is trying to force a kiss.)

Girl - I loved the way your eyes lit up every time you would say.

(Male and girl speaks at the same time. Girl says it soft. Male says it harsh and loud.)

Girl & M - You know no one's going to love you like me.

(Girl now turns around and faces audience with arms open and smiles.)

Girl - And I adored the way you wouldn't want me to leave your side.

(Female pushes off male and walks away.)

Male - Get over here.

Girl - And the games we use to play.

(Male runs after girl. Grabs her and tackles her to the floor. He is sitting straddle upon her stomach. She is kicking and pushing and he is trying to control her.)

(Female shouts.)

Female - STOP IT!

(Male raises right hand up and back slaps female. Right hand to right cheek. Male yells.)

Male - STAY STILL! AND LET ME FINISH!

Girl - The best part was how you always made me feel needed.

(Male picks up female by the hair. Female stands up.)

Male - Now go get ready so we could leave.

(Female walks off stage and male walks off stage opposite exit. Girl sits in the middle of the stage.)

Girl - I never felt so need and so loved. Now look at me. 17 and a run away. I don't even know when and if my next meal is coming.

(Girl lies down and pulls her knees up to her chest. And says in a whispering tone.)

Girl - I miss you daddy.