

A script from



“Piece of Glass”

by
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- What** What defines us? What determines our worth? Linda has a conversation with her reflection. As her value is challenged, she recognizes her ability to silence lies and embrace the truth.
Themes: Worth, Self-esteem, Women’s Ministry, Girls Ministry, Image
- Who** Reflection
Linda
Renee
- When** Present
- Wear** Frame of a mirror- optional
(Props) Reflection and Linda should wear similar clothing. They don’t necessarily need to look exactly alike, just do what works best/easiest for you. Your audience will understand what’s happening even if your two actresses don’t look like twins.
- Why** Psalms 139:14, Ephesians 2:10
- How** Keep the dialogue conversational. Be sure to really practice the movements between Linda and Reflection. Have someone watch or direct you to make sure you’re in synch.
SL = stage left, SR = stage right, CS = center stage
- Time** Approximately 4 minutes

Linda enters from SL as **Reflection**, a girl identically dressed as **Linda**, enters from SR. They meet CS.

The girls should mirror each other's movements **only** when noted in the script. Otherwise, they should act as individuals, standing opposite one another.

Reflection: Wow.

Linda: What?

Reflection: I just thought at one point...you know?

Linda: At one point, what?

Reflection: Things would get better.

Linda: Yeah. Me too.

Reflection: Your eyes.

Linda: I didn't get a lot of sleep last night.

Reflection: And your hair.

Linda: It's humid out.

Reflection: Humidity and lack of sleep can't explain your fashion choice.

Linda: I thought it would be flattering.

Reflection: It's not.

Linda: The magazine said that dark colors-

Reflection: *(Interrupting)* Magazines aren't talking about girls who look like you.

Linda: I know.

Reflection: Do you?

Note: If you are using this script in a public school, you may omit the next line if needed.

Linda: *(Reciting to herself)* I'm fearfully and wonderfully made.

Reflection: Ok. Then why do you have to try so hard?

Linda: What do you mean?

As **Reflection** moves, **Linda** should mirror her movements.

Reflection: The new haircut.

Reflection and **Linda** both reach for their hair.

Reflection: The new clothes.

Reflection and **Linda** both reach for the bottom of their shirt.

Reflection: You even put on makeup.

Reflection and **Linda** both reach for their face.

Linda: I thought it might help.

Reflection: It doesn't.

Linda: I thought things would be different this year.

Reflection: A new school doesn't change the fact that...

Linda: What?

Reflection: The fact that you still look like you. You'll always look like you.

Linda: I want to look like me.

Reflection: No, you don't. Believe me. I see you every day. Nobody wants to look the way you do.

Linda: I just want to look like a *pretty* version of me.

Reflection: There's no such thing.

Renee: (*Offstage*) Linda?

Linda doesn't move. She stands staring at **Reflection**.

Renee enters.

Renee: What are you doing in here?

Linda: Just checking my makeup.

Renee: You look great.

Linda: (Not convinced, she fidgets with her shirt) Thanks.

Renee: Really. The new outfit, the haircut, you look great.

Linda: Maybe like I'm trying too hard.

Renee: Who told you that?

Pause.

Renee: (Looking at **Reflection**) She's not real you know.

Pause.

Renee: You really do look nice.

Pause.

Renee: (Knowing that Linda's not convinced, but also realizing the time) We're going to be late.

Linda: I'll meet you outside in a second.

Renee exits.

Linda touches her hair once again. **Reflection** mirrors her movement. Then **Linda** slightly stretches her hand out towards **Reflection**, as if she's touching a mirror. **Reflection** mirrors her movement.

Linda: This year will be different.

Reflection: How?

Linda: This year, you don't get to define me.

Linda turns and begins to exit. **Reflection** watches her leave.

Reflection: (Threateningly) I will always define you.

Linda turns around and looks at **Reflection** once more.

Note: If performing in a public school, you may omit the line "My God defines me" if needed.

Linda: My God defines me. You're just a piece of glass.

Linda exits. Lights down.