

## From Empowered

By Don Zolidis

AMARYLLIS, 14, a girl scout  
BEENIE, 14, her best friend, kind of a loser

AMARYLLIS

No! Nooo! Nooo!

*(AMARYLLIS is thrashing around on the bench.)*

Sparkles! Noo! It should've been me instead of you! Sparkles!

*(In the real world, BEENIE, her nerdy best friend, runs over.)*

BEENIE

Amaryllis!

*(AMARYLLIS wakes up.)*

Are you okay?

AMARYLLIS

Oh! Sorry. I was having a nightmare.

BEENIE

That's okay best friend.

AMARYLLIS

What are you doing here, Beenie?

BEENIE

Sometimes I follow you around without you noticing. How was your girl scout meeting!? Was it super awesome?! Was it was it was it? I wish they would let me in, but they have standards.

AMARYLLIS

It's not all that fun.

BEENIE

Are you kidding, my whole life is about girl scouts. Even though I'm not legally allowed to be within a hundred feet of GSHQ. That's what I call Girl Scout Headquarters. I have an abbreviation for it. Most people tell me I'm strange.

AMARYLLIS

I don't think I'm cut out for girl scouts, Beenie.

BEENIE

What?

AMARYLLIS

Well, it's gone all capitalist lately.

BEENIE

So? That's part of the awesomeness!

AMARYLLIS

No – I mean there's all this pressure to sell cookies, and I'm just... I'm the worst cookie seller ever.

BEENIE

No you're not! I'm sure there are crazy people who are worse.

AMARYLLIS

I can't sell anything.

BEENIE

No! Don't say that. You know what? Maybe I could be your life coach.

AMARYLLIS

A life coach? Are you even qualified to be a life coach?

BEENIE

No one is! That's what makes it special. I'll coach you, and then we can ride a wave of success together.

AMARYLLIS

I don't know. I think this might be beyond your abilities.

BEENIE

That's what they said about dancing, and you know what I did?

AMARYLLIS

You danced?

BEENIE

You wanna see?

AMARYLLIS

No.

BEENIE

Please.

AMARYLLIS

No I don't want to see.

BEENIE

Cause I'll do it. I'll dance up in this house.

AMARYLLIS

We're not in a house.

BEENIE

It's a street expression. I learned them on my quest to become a dancer.

AMARYLLIS

Well I still don't want to see –

BEENIE

Too late! I got the fever!

*(BEENIE dances a little. It's not good.)*

AMARYLLIS

All right now –

BEENIE

Can I borrow your inhaler?

AMARYLLIS

I don't have an inhaler.

BEENIE

Oh. Do you mind if we go to the Hospital then?

AMARYLLIS

Do you need to go to the Hospital?

BEENIE

I've got at least a thirty percent chance of being okay.

AMARYLLIS

I'll take it.

BEENIE

Okay – so what we need is a test subject. I'll observe you try to sell cookies to a human.

AMARYLLIS

Why a human?

BEENIE

Because you can't sell them to cats.

*(She laughs outrageously at her own joke.)*  
Okay seriously – what about him?

To read the rest of the play, email me at [donzolidis@gmail.com](mailto:donzolidis@gmail.com)