

The women in me

A play in 1 act

By

Bernard Mersier

© 2020 by Bernard Mersier  
BernardMersier8913@gmail.com

CHARACTERS

ENERGY OF LIFE      The voice of women around the world.

SETTING

A empty stage.

TIME

Present day and age.

SCENES

ACT I

Scene 1            A empty stage

"Cherish what's irreplaceable because once it's gone you'll never be the same."

Bernard Mersier

ACT I

SCENE 1

(There's complete silence. The stage is black.)

ENERGY OF LIFE

(O.S.)

We've all been down the brutal gravel road, hoping we'll reach the smooth paved freeway of true love never experienced or told. But even before we're born, this is a preset road which we have no control over. But these are the women in me, the same as I'm in them.

(Depending on if actual people are used or mannequins, lights reveal a row of women, men and children, all different races, ages and sizes.)

ENERGY OF LIFE

(O.S.)

From birth, to a toddler all the way up into a little girl there's one woman we view as a role model, and one man we'll forever love. Some of us have different situations, and the one we view as a role model pays more attention to others, and the man we love is either not around or takes advantage of what we'll give the other man we'll love when we get older, telling us this is how a true father shows his love. Yes, this can happen to us with other family members as well, keeping it deep within self, uncertain if telling would be right or if we'll be shamed, even though we didn't ask for or deserve what happened. This situation either creates a strong will to escape the pain or fall victim and believe this is the only thing we're worth. But these are the women in me, the same as I'm in them. People judge us without knowing our past, and we still carry on down the road hoping we'll reach our dreams of unconditional love.

(The light is now shown on a second row of teenage girls and boys.)

ENERGY OF LIFE

(O.S.)

Now becoming an adolescent discovering more about the woman we'll become, either still letting the pain of the past drain our energy or moving forward positively, having no idea about negativity, while noticing the boys observing. We all have that one male best friend who'll be there for us through thick and thin, which makes us think he's the one who'll give us the radiating glow at the end of the road. But we don't want a risk what we have, knowing adding sex can ruin the friendship we have, and it's hard finding a true friend who actually loves us and doesn't judge. But some of us take this friend for granted, thinking he wants us in a sexual manner swearing he's the enemy, not seeing he's protecting us from the enemy. We end up driving him away, focused on sex and fun. But when the fun is done, and sex no longer cures the pain and shame endured, we're back being alone wishing we had that friend we should've never let go. But these are the women in me, the same as I'm in them. Sometimes we're so focused on what we think will make us happy, we neglect the fact happiness is right in our face because we're so impatient. We won't let it grow so we can hold hands walking down the gravel road into the world of true love unknown.

(Now the light shines on a row of graduating females of all races and sizes, along with pregnant teenage mothers.)

ENERGY OF LIFE

(O.S.)

Still in high school prepared for graduation with my high school sweetheart, both of us having goals refusing to let the other go. I still have my male friend who encourages me forward, not to mention him and my love are friends because they're the same, both having my best interests making sure I'll forever stand. Some of us are graduating with diplomas in sex education sleeping with everything not caring if they have girlfriends, sometimes taking on multiple men at once ending

up unaware of who the father is when we're pregnant because we slept with so many men. It's hard deciphering why we slept with so many. It must be because they talked good and said I love you, but once the nectar is gone, we're treated like the seed from the peach, thrown away, full, quickly moving on, leaving us sour because all of our juice is gone. All over words and fifty-fifty true orgasms, not even sure if they were real moans. Yet, they wanna plant seeds in us for growth, and when it begins to grow, we don't hear from or see them. Or he'll actually stay around doing the best he can until he can uproot us from dead grass moving us onto the land he knows a family wants, because we as women can give men the world and love as long he appreciates us giving him undying love equal to when his mother gave him birth. But these are the women in me, the same as I'm in them. Continuing living life embracing what comes, knowing we still have control.

(Now the light is shown on a row of adult women of all sizes and races.)

#### ENERGY OF LIFE

(O.S.)

Now we're sophisticated business women keeping a clean household, steady income, and a "Husband" not a "Man" something real women understand. We have loving husbands who we love coming home to make his meals. Not because it's a wife's job, but because he deserves something on his stomach after a long day, and in return he gives us massages and bubble baths, with love-making that always make our toes curl leaving us with a smile better than the first day of Summer. Or we're still single by choice, because we know there's no point in giving up something good to something bad knowing it'll completely drain our energy for a bragging story, instead of seeing a blessing was placed in his life for change. But you can't change what doesn't want change, and a man who never knew love, but can say he's in-love so he can get what he wants. But these are the women in me, the same as I'm in them. From our upbringing we know right from wrong, respecting and knowing our worth as a woman. On the other hand, some of us took the shortcut of disgrace, and maybe in our eyes there's nothing wrong with it because it's the only way we'll make ends meet. We love the money and attention during the moment, but when it's over, we sit on the bed drinking our glass of tears wanting love and a family, but we're

afraid no one will want us because of what we do. Or we take abuse mentally and physically because he's the one providing us with money and a roof overhead, but we know the suffering we're going through isn't worth it, scared to tell because we believe no one will believe us. How can we reach out for help, and we're not helping ourselves? But these are the women in me, the same as I'm in them. Sometimes we think sleeping on the gravel road is happiness because we've been trained to believe we're only worth our body and nothing more.

(Now the light is shown on a row of elderly women of all races, ages and sizes. Some of them are still looking good, and the others you can tell lived and still are living a hard life.)

#### ENERGY OF LIFE

(O.S.)

Still married to the same husband. We're teaching our daughters right from wrong making sure they grow up without negativity in their lives, because negativity can be a woman's worst enemy and deceitful friend. Either way, we make sure our girls never experience its crucial end. Some of us don't know who the father of our children are steadily adding new ones. Or we do know who they are, but since he doesn't wanna be with us, we keep the children from him. While being spiteful towards him, we don't realize our daughters going down the road of destruction. And if we do notice it, we think it's cute encouraging it until they end up raped or dead, placing blame on everyone but ourselves. But these are the women in me, the same as I'm in them. Some of us are devoted wives taking care of home, and some of us still live life as if we're teenagers, only able to recognize something's wrong with our daughters when harm is done. Now that wisdom has been passed down to our daughters watching them stay on the straight and narrow with families of their own. I can look back on my life and not only be happy with what I accomplished, but the beautiful mothers I created who grew up being strong women, installing the same wisdom in their daughters. And some of us didn't fair out for the best living a life we felt was the dream, now seeing it was a nightmare wanting love, ashamed to find it, thinking a man won't accept us because of our past. And as for the girls...they're stuck on the same road suffering humiliation, all so they can be like us with long money. Letting sex outweigh



love, sitting back as an empty shell wishing we had some form of true love so we can get up from the brutal road. Some of us don't even make it to this age or out of high school dying early from a disease because we were out there fast knowing it all, now whatever dreams we had are gone. Some of us get raped and murdered at a young age or as an infant, either by a stranger, father or a person one of our parents were involved with not wanting kids around. And even if they get caught and prosecuted, it won't bring back the fact our innocent lives were ended, and there's no real reason that can begin justifying why our lives were ended. But these are the women in me, the same as I'm in them. Some of us make it living out the happy life we dreamed of, and sadly some of our lives end on the gravel road, sometimes before our feet can even touch it.

(The stage is black)

ENERGY OF LIFE

(O.S.)

This is our story, good, bad and in between. The trials we go through builds character in the woman you encounter. As life ends and begins continuing its consistent revolve of life, the women born will be like me starting on the same brutal road having control of how life will carry on or end.

(The lights come on and all of the women are on stage. Energy of life comes on stage standing in front of the women.)

ENERGY OF LIFE

These are the women in me, the same as I'm in them, you and every other woman around the world. The only problem we have is neglecting the true meaning behind the gravel road placed beneath our feet. It's more than a test building character...it's there so we can see we as women should stand by each other as one, helping pave over the brutal road with the smooth pavement of love we deserve. We make mistakes like everyone else, but we have the ability to sulk in it or move on. We are life. We can make a big difference if we formed as one creating a solid bond, not budging or cracking needing the world to understand our worth. We are one woman with good and bad traits, but with support, we can outweigh the bad creating a new evolution of good! We are the women in every woman! Let's love each other as one, and make the world un-

derstand we're more than just appearance, sex and being de-graded! Let's make them look at us as the sun, water, air and earth, highly needed, and without it, the world would be nothing! Stand tall and proud as the woman you are! Help the woman beside you if you see she's down, so she can stand proud as the same woman you are! We are the same woman one in all. The world isn't ours, but we play a major part in making sure it revolves.

END OF THE ACT

CLOSE CURTAINS