

The same woman as a whole

CHARACTER

Energy of life: The voice of women around the world.

ACT IScene I

Silence cloaks the pitch black room.

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. This is a preset road before birth we have no control over, but we're all the same women as a whole, and this is our story.

Depending on if actual people are used or mannequins, the lights come on revealing a row of women, men and children. All of them are different races, ages and sizes.

ENERGY OF LIFE (O.S.)

From birth, growing into a toddler and then 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. Sometimes 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, keeping it deep within. 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, or fall victim and believe this is the only thing we're worth. But we're all the same women as a whole, and people are quick to judge us without knowing our past. But we still carry on down the road hoping we'll reach our dreams of unconditional love.

The lights reveal a second row of teenage girls and boys.

ENERGY OF LIFE (O.S.)

Now, we're adolescents. We're discovering more about the women we can become. We're either still allowing the pain of the past to drain our energy, or we've moved on with positivity, having no idea about negativity. We all have 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 wanna risk what we have, knowing adding sex can ruin the

friendship, and it's hard finding a true friend who actually loves us without judging. 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. So, we end up driving him away because we're focused on sex and fun. But when the fun is done, and sex is no longer the cure for the pain and shame, we're all alone wishing we had that friend we should've never let go. But we're all the same women as a whole, and sometimes we're so focused on what we think will make us happy, we neglect the fact that happiness is right in our face.

Now the lights reveal a row of graduating females of all races and sizes, along with pregnant teenage mothers.

ENERGY OF LIFE (O.S.)

We graduated with our high school sweetheart, and we both have goals refusing to let the other go. We still have our male friend who encourages us, and he's cool with the love of our life. Some of us are graduating with diplomas in sex education because we slept with everything not caring if they were in relationships. Some of us took on multiple men at once ending up unaware of who the father is when we ended up pregnant. It could be possible we had so many sexual partners because they talked a good game, adding "I love you" on top. But once the juice is gone, we're treated like the seed from the peach, thrown away, while he's full, quickly moving on, leaving us sour because our juice is gone. All of this happened because of words and fifty-fifty true orgasms. He's not even sure if our moans were real moans. Yet, they wanna plant seeds in us for growth, and when it begins to grow, we no longer have communication. But...there are some who actually stay around doing the best he can do until he can uproot us from the dead grass because we as women can give men the world and endless love as long as he appreciates us giving us his undying love. But we're all the same women as a whole, continuing living life embracing what comes, knowing we still have control.

Now the lights reveal a row of adult women of all sizes and races.

ENERGY OF LIFE (O.S.)

Look at us now. We're sophisticated business women

upholding a clean household, a steady income, and a "Husband" not a "Man". Our husbands love coming home to hot meals. Not because it's a wife's job, but because he deserves something on his stomach after a long day at work, and in return, he gives us massages and bubble baths, followed by love-making that will always have our toes curling, leaving us with a smile. 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 the blessing that was placed in his life for change. But...you can't change what doesn't want to change inside of a man who never knew love, but can say he's in-love so he can get what he wants. But we're all the same women as a whole. From our upbringings 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 over our heads. But we know the suffering that 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 we're all the same women as a whole. 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 lights reveal a row of elderly women of all races, ages and sizes. Some of them are still looking good, and the others you can tell are still reliving a hard life.

ENERGY OF LIFE (O.S.)

Still married to the same husband, and 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 the crucial end. Some of us don't know who

the father's of our children are, and we continuously add on new ones. Or we do know who they are, but since he doesn't wanna be with us, we keep his children away from him. While being spiteful towards him, we don't realize our daughters are going down a 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. And some of us are strong independent women raising our daughters on our own without bashing their father's. True it's foul he's not around, but that doesn't stop us from making sure our daughters come up right. But we're the same women as a whole. 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. Since we passed this wisdom down to our daughters, we sit back watching them with families of their own. We can look back on our life and not only be happy with what we accomplished, but the beautiful mothers we created who grew up being strong women, installing the same wisdom in their daughters. Some of us didn't fair 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 far as our daughters...they're stuck on the same road suffering humiliation, all so they can be like us with endless money, letting sex outweigh love, sitting back as an empty shell wishing they had some form of true love so they can get up from the brutal road. Some of us didn'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, and because of that whatever dreams we had are gone. Some of us got raped and murdered at a young age or as an infant, either by a stranger, our father, a family member or a person one of our parents were involved with not wanting children 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 we're all the same women as a whole, and some of us are living the happy life we dreamed of, and sadly some of our lives ended on the gravel road. Sometimes it can happen before our feet can even touch the road.

The stage goes black.

ENERGY OF LIFE (O.S.)

This is our story, good, bad and in between. The trials we went through built certain characteristics in the woman you encountered. As life ends and begins continuing its consistent revolve of life, the women born will be just like us starting on the same brutal road having no control at first on 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

We are the same women as a whole, just like 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 also have the option like everyone else to either sulk in it or move on. We are life. We could make a big difference if we were to form 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 understand we're more than just appearance, sex and being degraded! Let's make them look at us as the sun, water, air and earth, highly needed, and without these things, the world would be nothing! Stand proud and tall as the woman you are! Help the woman beside you if you see she's down, so she can stand proud! We are the same women as a whole!. The world isn't ours, but we play a major part in making sure it revolves. Cherish what's irreplaceable because once it's gone you'll never be the same!

The stage goes black.

CLOSE CURTAINS

END OF ACT I