

FRIEND 2

You have imaginary friends, Alice?

ALICE

(hurt; to herself)

That's Princess Alissa to you.

FRIEND 1

(patronizing)

Oh, Alice. You spend way too much time playing make-believe.

FRIEND 2

You'll see when you're older. That's just kid stuff.

FRIEND 1

Come on, Mathilda. Let's go.

(The two FRIENDS exit. ALICE sits, defeated. MATHILDA lingers behind to comfort her sister.)

MATHILDA

(trying to soften the blow)

Alice. Look. They're not trying to be mean. But you're always making up stories. Always pretending to be someone you're not. A Professor... a Princess... just be yourself.

ALICE

But... who am I?

MATHILDA

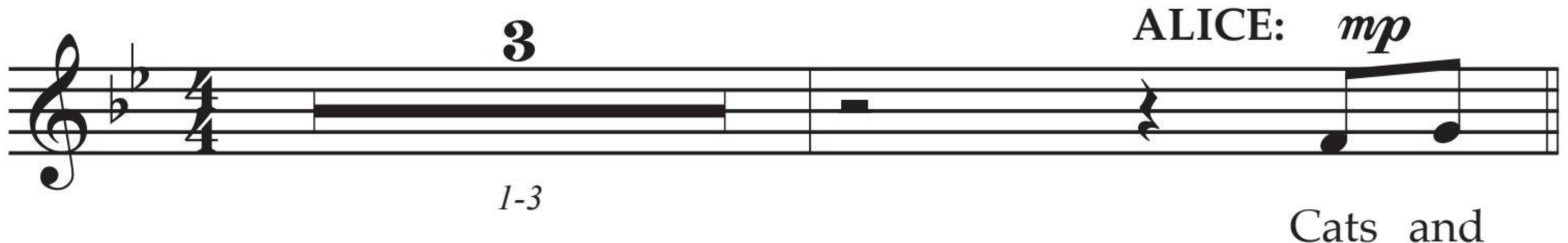
I don't know who you are, Alice. That's something no one can answer but you.

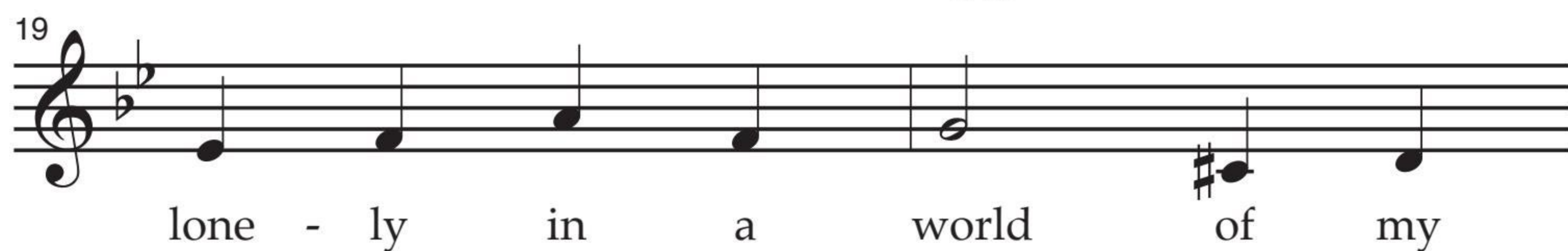
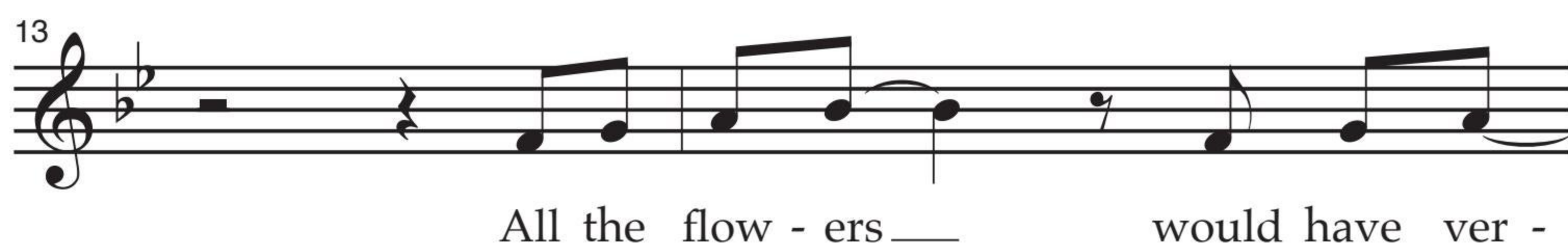
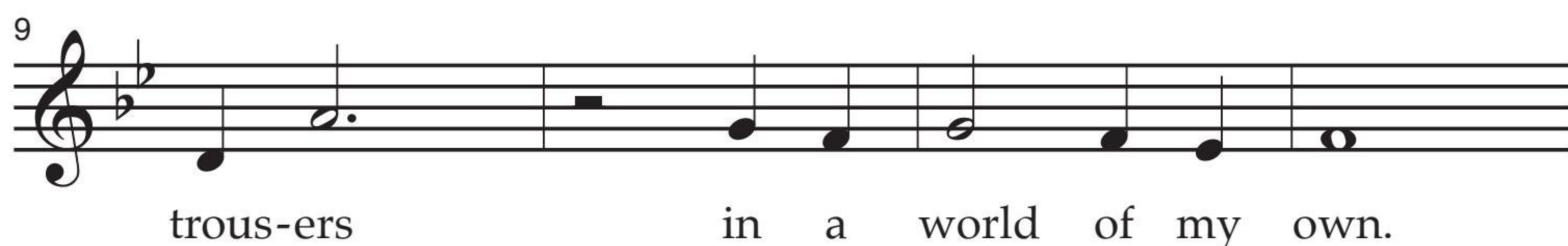
(# 2 – IN A WORLD OF MY OWN.)

In a World of My Own

(MATHILDA exits. ALICE stands center stage, thinking.)

Wistful ♩ = 138





Fast Pop ♩ = 146

