To be Seen/Not Seen by Daniela Muñiz

Alice - \*sucks lollipop\*Is that a doll? Thanks, momma! That's exactly what I asked for! Wait but I wanted it to be...different. I don't want it anymore x2. I don’t want it x5.Why do you have such long hair? It looks bad on you\*sticking out my tongue\*. I wish you had shorter hair. You are going to look better after this. Why isn't the hair coming off? No, the hair, it got longer! I hate you. I’ll cut your hair then. You look just as ugly as you were but worse. Oh, I didn’t notice this string. Aaah! It talked!

Poppy - Hi my name is Poppy, do you want to play with me?

Alice - Did you just talk? Poppy? Poppy, can you talk? Poppy? \*pulls string again\*

Poppy - Do you like my make up? We can do it together.

Alice - You are supposed to be a little girl’s toy. Why do you have make-up on! I don’t want you to have make-up. I'm cleaning that make-up off your face. \*scrubs off poppy’s face\*No your face, Poppy you don't have a face anymore. I scrubbed it off! Poppy? \*pulls string\*

Poppy - My face, it's beautiful, isn't it? With pretty colors just like yours.

Alice - Poppy are you ok? No shut up, I don’t like your voice why is it so squeaky. Your string, I can cut it. If I cut it, I don’t need to listen to your voice anymore. Where are the scissors? Oh here they are \*cuts string\*

Poppy: Alice, I can see you clearly now, I can speak to you better now, without the voice box now I can express myself.

Alice: How, how are you talking? I cut the string. What? Wait, your voice didn’t change. Well yeah, of course I thought cutting your string would change your voice. Anyways, how are you talking right now?

Poppy: Well, you cut my string, that made me have my own voice, and my own thoughts. I should be mad at you for doing all those things to me. You pulled my hair till you couldn't anymore, and cut it to another way I didn't want to, and in an attempt to get my makeup off you scrubbed off my whole face. Just now you cut my string with bad intention. Do you see what's wrong with that, Alice?

Alice: I just didn’t like the way you looked. You are my doll, I can change you however I want. And who do you think you are, to be lecturing me? You are just a stupid pointless doll! \*beats up Poppy\*

Poppy: How do you not see what’s wrong with what you just did to me? Luckily for me I don’t feel pain. Alice, you cant change someone just cause you don't like something about them, all you can do is change yourself to what you feel like it is you.

Alice: I'm so sorry Poppy, I'm sorry for cutting your hair, Im sorry for rubbing your face off, I'm sorry for cutting your string. Im so sorry Poppy.

Poppy: It's fine Alice. Also, I think you didn't want me to be just different, I feel you wanted me to be a boy. Didn't you? I also think that not exactly you wanted me to be a boy. I was your canvas and you were shaping me into the boy you want to be.

Alice: You’re right, I should just be myself. No one will call me Alice again. I am Alex now. Alex is my name.