

ERIN AND MEGAN

INT:

The girls are aware of the dangers of prejudice.

ERIN

There IS a whole bunch of new kids coming into school lately.

MEGAN

Yeah, from all over.

ERIN

Its seems like nobodys from around here
anymore. Nobody, you know.

MEGAN

Last year I knew everybody because most of the
kids were from the neighborhood.

ERIN

Now I feel like everyone's a stranger.

MEGAN

My dad says it's a good thing we get kids from
all kinds of different places.

ERIN

So does my mom.

MEGAN

He says this way we get to know about
people who are different from us, about how they
act and think and feel and stuff.

ERIN

There's some pretty weird kids in my classes.

MEGAN

Maybe they think you're weird too.

ERIN

I'm not weird!

MEGAN

I know. What I meant was, to them- the kids who seem different, I mean- to them you might seem weird because of the way you dress and act and things you believe in and stuff.

ERIN

When to me it isn't weird at all? Because this is like me and it's all I know. Right?

MEGAN

Yeah like that.

ERIN

I never thought of it like that. Maybe other kids think I'm the one who's off the wall.

MEGAN

Or far out. When you really aren't, you know. You're just like...like you.

ERIN

It's kind of hard to see people who are different and not think they're weird.

MEGAN

Yeah. Like when I first saw Melody White. I thought she was a real freak. But after I got to know her, she was okay.

ERIN

Most kids are okay I guess. I mean- like they're pretty nice. I mean, you know-

MEGAN

I know. I think that, too. How kids and grown-up people- when you get to know them, that is- how they're pretty much alike.

ERIN

My sister- she's in high school- says there are all kinds of different kids in her classes.

MEGAN

Does she think they're okay?

ERIN

She does. And she says the same thing-that all
people are pretty much the same. She even wrote this
poem about it for her English class.

MEGAN

I hate poems.

ERIN

Me, too. But this one is okay. I even liked it so much
I remembered it. Wanna hear it?

MEGAN

I guess so.

ERIN

It's called "Opposite."

She clears her throat before speaking.

ERIN (CONT'D)

Opposites are both the same, divided only
by a name, A name that often separates And
causes fears and causes hates. But we are one,
both you and I, I know your sadness when you cry,
And I know your gladness when you laugh,
'Cause I was born your other half.