

Discrimination

INTENTION: This scene shows how people can pick on people unfairly just because they are disabled.

Caroline and Timmy are sitting at a table in the school library talking, and Milly comes in on her wheelchair because she is disabled, she wants to go find a book she would want to

read, but she rides too close to Timmy, and runs over her feet, so Timmy got mad. (I)

TIMMY: OW! Watch it cripple!

MILLY: oh, I'm sorry! It wasn't my fault.

TIMMY: Oh Whatever! You're the one who did it.

MILLY: I said I was sorry; I was just... going to get a book.

TIMMY: and that involves running over my feet?

MILLY: No... I didn't mean to.

Timmy looks at Caroline and they both stand up and look down over Milly.

TIMMY: No one gets away with hurting me.

MILLY: please don't hurt me, I'm in a wheelchair.

CAROLINE: you shouldn't be treated any different just because you're in a wheelchair.

(Pause)

TIMMY: how about... *(Thinks)* ... we take away your wheelchair!?

MILLY: you can't take my wheelchair!

TIMMY: oh yeah? How you going to stop me?

MILLY: I said I didn't mean to, honest. I'm really sorry!

TIMMY: who cares? You still can't get away with it! *(Pause)*

Milly looking down with a sad look on her face.

TIMMY: why are you even here!?! Go back to your own planet!

CAROLINE: you take up too much space, you and your wheelchair!

Timmy and Caroline walk around Milly and her wheelchair. Caroline stops at the back of the Milly and grabs the wheelchair, and Timmy stops in front of her

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TIMMY: I bet you don't even need it! *(Pause)*

Timmy directs Caroline with eyes to tip Milly of the chair, so she does so.

CAROLINE: whoops, did we just take your chair? *(Sarcastic tone)*

Milly looks up at Caroline and then looks back down in sadness

TIMMY: *(Laughs)*

CAROLINE: Oh no! How are you going to move now? *(Sarcastic tone)*

Caroline walks towards Milly

MILLY: give it back! I need that!

CAROLINE: if you need it so much then try getting it back.

MILLY: how am I meant to do that!?

Timmy moves the wheelchair away from Milly

TIMMY: that's what you get for not watching where you go.

CAROLINE: useless cripple... *(Walks away from Milly to go sit on a chair and reads a book)*

TIMMY: you can't do anything right.

MILLY: I'm not all that stupid...

(Caroline slams the book on the table and stands to walk to Milly)

CAROLINE: you're in a wheelchair cripple; you must have done something stupid to get into it. *(Pause)*

[Flashback: Milly and her mum are in the car, Milly's mum was too busy listening to Milly telling her about her day that she wasn't watching the road.

[MILLY: my day was great today mummy, we did heaps of finger painting which I enjoyed, and then we went

to go play tag out in the sun which was also heaps of...]

They ended up crashing into a tree, her mum dies but Milly doesn't, she manages to open the door and crawl out while screaming in pain and crying for her mother's loss because she is now paralyzed from the waist down.]

[MILLY: my day was great today mummy, we did heaps of finger painting which I enjoyed, and

then we went to go play tag out in the sun which was also heaps of...]

Milly starts to look at Timmy with a sad look on her face.

TIMMY: What are you looking at!?! *(Looks up and down at Milly)* Why do you even come here?

You're not normal, you're too different!

MILLY: different... is... unique?

TIMMY: we don't care if you're unique, you still shouldn't be here. *(Pause)*

MILLY: why would you want to hurt someone who is disabled? *(Looks down in sadness)*

CAROLINE: you're probably not even hurt, you're just faking!

MILLY: NO!! *(Shouts)*

CAROLINE: Stop lying cripple! *(Pushes Milly over)*

MILLY: why do you have to be so mean!?

Timmy walks away from the wheelchair, over to Milly.

TIMMY: you deserve what's coming to you! You're not one of us, you're a freak!

Milly pulls herself along the ground to try get to the wheelchair, but then Timmy stops her leg with her foot

TIMMY: we're not ... done!

MILLY: let me go! Please! I'm just the same as you... but, in a wheelchair...

Caroline pulls her up from lying down, for her to sit down.

CAROLINE: you're a joke!

TIMMY: a nobody...

CAROLINE: a freak
TIMMY: a klutz
CAROLINE: and a... loser!
Caroline pushes Milly over
TIMMY: nobody likes you... you're a waste of everybody's time, you can't do anything!
Milly, once again, tries to get to her chair by pulling herself along the ground.
TIMMY: see... you can't even move without your chair. *(Pause)*
Caroline puts one of her feet on Milly's back
MILLY: Leave me alone! I... I just wanted to get a book, please let me go!
TIMMY: what... are we wasting your precious little time of reading a book?
Timmy and Caroline both laugh
Pause
MILLY: Just leave me alone! Please! Why are you being so mean to me?
TIMMY: you deserve it!
CAROLINE: you're not considerate of others...
MILLY: I am, I really am! I'm not really a bad person.
TIMMY: oh whatever cripple! I don't believe you.
Milly tries very hard to get to her wheelchair, she struggles but gets there eventually, she reaches forward to try grab it, but just as she does that Timmy notices and pulls the chair back away from Milly.
TIMMY: you're not getting away that easy!
Milly moves back, avoiding eye contact with Timmy and Caroline.
Pause
CAROLINE: so... you think that just because you're in a wheelchair, you can get away with whatever you want?
MILLY: I... never said that.
CAROLINE: no, but you are implying it.
TIMMY: see Caroline, that's why I hate disabled people, they think that people would feel sorry for them, therefore, get whatever they want. They don't really care what other people think.
MILLY: that's not true...
TIMMY: so now you're calling me a liar!??
MILLY: no... I'm just saying that I don't believe that is true.
TIMMY: therefore... calling me a liar! *(Pause)*
Milly pulls herself along the ground to the wall closest to her, and goes to sit in the corner with her head down.
MILLY: *(quietly)* I'm sorry.
TIMMY: Shut up already! Stop saying that.
MILLY: I am though, honest.
CAROLINE: get over yourself already!
TIMMY: first you run over my toes, and now you call me a liar... what's next?
MILLY: nothing... I hope
TIMMY: you better hope there's nothing else... for your sake.
CAROLINE: you may think that being in a wheelchair protects you from people and that they will be nice to you because you're disabled... but, here's the thing... IT'S NOT TRUE!
MILLY: I'm not like that, I don't think that. I hate the wheelchair.
TIMMY: good, so you don't mind if you don't have it. *(Walks to the wheelchair)*
MILLY: I need it to get around though, please leave it.
CAROLINE: it's really just your cheat way of getting around, people who are disabled only injure themselves for attention; hoping people will finally care about them.

MILLY: what got me in my wheelchair was an accident though, not on purpose, and it brings me sad memories every day.
TIMMY: bug off cripple! You're a waste of everybody's time.
MILLY: Please leave me alone! You don't have to be so mean! I have feelings. Its not right to bully people, especially people who are disabled. Think about it.
TIMMY: You know what Milly, your words do nothing to us, we don't care what people think of us. Does it look like we do? *(Pause)* Lets go Caroline.

They exit (2)