The Nameless Girl
By Hannah Rose Wilson

--Death light comes up on Narrators--

Narrator One: There once was a lovely, kind hearted girl, who truly deserved nothing but the best, and who was honestly far too good for this world. But sadly, this girl suffered through many hardships in her short life.

Narrator Two: The girl was the product of an affair between the King of the small kingdom of Fern Valley and his royal sorceress.

--While Narrator Two is talking, light comes up on center stage on revealing the King and Sorceress dancing--

--When Narrator One starts talking, Queen storms in from right wing, anger obvious. When N1 says “ordered” the Queen points towards the exit, fuming--

Narrator One: As soon as the Queen discovered the affair and pregnancy, she promptly ordered the banishment of the sorceress after the baby was born.

--Queen takes baby from Sorceress on first “taken”, Sorceress is led away by Guards on second “taken” (entered and exits left back), Maid sets box at Queen’s feet on “and the baby was given” (enter exit right back), Queen sets baby in box, carries it off right back--

--Center Lights down--

Narrator Two: After the birth of the baby, she was taken away from her screaming mother, before she was even given a name. --Pause-- The sorceress was taken away, and was never seen again, --Pause-- and the baby was given to a family already struggling through poverty.

Narrator One: --Center Lights back up on Girl, woman, and man--The baby grew up to be a beautiful girl with the family, even though she wasn't given as much nourishment as she should have, due to the lack of funds. But as the girl grew older, the father of the family lost his job, and the family fell into even more poverty, being forced to give up the girl.

--man and woman push girl away, off left wing--

--Center Lights fade out--

--Center lights come back up, girl sitting, knees to her chest, in the center--

Narrator Two: By now, the girl was 6 years old, and had already had to find out she was given up by her birth parents, and then she was given up by her adoptive family as well. And then she was alone.

--Farmer and Wife enter from right wing, walking up to the girl. Girl rises to meet them--
**Narrator One:** The girl, still nameless, was fortunate enough to be given shelter by a kind farmer couple, and was glad to be settled down again. This time, money and food wasn’t as much of an issue, and she was able to live comfortably.

---Pause---

---Lights fade out and back in, farmer kneeling by gravestone, girl standing off to side---

But once again, it didn’t last long. This time, the farmer’s wife fell terribly ill, passing away.

---farmer stands, wiping his face, turning the girl away, she exits left back---

The farmer couldn’t raise the girl on his own, and was forced to give her up, sending her on her way again.

---Center light down---

---lights come up-- ---different Extras standing down the sides of stage, girl running from one to another, never staying long---

**Narrator Two:** The Nameless Girl’s life continued to go like this, never being able to stay in one household very long. Something would happen, everywhere she went. Money would run thin, a job would be lost, a life would be lost, disease would sweep through. And the girl was left, everytime, feeling more and more broken and unwanted.

---Girl stops in center, face in hands-- --Extras exit into wings quietly---

The girl was thought to be cursed throughout the whole kingdom, and it was getting harder and harder to find a home, and especially keep one. She was older now, and realizing how hopeless she was becoming, finding herself falling into a darker and darker place.

---Death light goes out, leaving only center stage lit--

---standing center stage---

**The Girl:** Why did my own mother and father give me up? Why couldn’t they simply love me? They must have realized what a hard world this is to survive in alone. But I’ll find a new family, to keep this time, right?

---Entering from right wing-- --Carefree---

**Devil:** Oh, you know that will never happen. We’ve been out here for 13 years now. Why would this time be different? Give up. There’s no hope anymore.
The Girl: --Brokenly-- You’re right…

--Entering from left wing-- --Encouragingly--

Angel: No, he is not right. There’s still hope! What if this next family is the one we’ve been waiting for? We can’t stop hoping, just because we’ve had no luck so far!

The Girl: --Hope Returning-- Okay…

Devil: Don’t listen to her. She just refuses to give up and accept when she’s wrong. What’s the chance of you finding a real home now? After all this time? If we were going to find the place, we would have found it by now.

The Girl’s face crumples

Angel: --To Devil:-- Stop trying to discourage her!
--To Girl:-- Don’t listen to him, he’s just sour. There’s still time to find the place for us. And when we do, it’ll be worth the wait.

Forced smile from the girl

--Angel and Devil start talking over each other, arguing their point, trying to help, when really, making everything worse--

The Girl: --Broken expression, overwhelmed, hands over ears, yells-- Stop this! I can’t anymore, okay? Just go!

--Lights slowly fade out--
--Death light comes up, showing Narrator One and Two--

Narrator One: And the girl was lost, her broken mind too much for her. Never able to discover if her next home was the one or not.

Narrator Two: The rash act of the Queen in her anger tore apart the life of the Sorceress, but also the life of the Nameless Girl, who was simply forced into this life. Maybe she could have been the next sorceress, maybe she would have been the princess, but she could have led a life of prosperity, but that life was lost to her, before she even knew it was hers.

Narrator One: And we hope this story won’t play out again, in the life of others, because everyone deserves a chance to live life. Everyone deserves a future.

--Lights fade out--