## MATHILDA

(a bit embarrassed by her sister's odd ways) Alice...What are you doing...?

### ALICE

*(focused, professorial)* I'm not Alice! I'm Professor Alabaster, on a search for a rare rainbow caterpillar.

## **FRIEND 1**

Is there even such a thing?

(FRIEND 1 and FRIEND 2 giggle. MATHILDA steps in.)

# MATHILDA

Forget my sister. She's always got her head in the clouds.

#### ALICE

No, I don't.

#### FRIEND 2

*(to MATHILDA)* Didn't you say that last week she had a tea party... by herself?

#### ALICE

*(looking up for the first time from her caterpillar quest)* Not true!

(to the FRIENDS, now with a royal posture and tone, maybe even an accent) You see, I had to throw a party to welcome my constituents. They traveled by boat to see me crowned "Princess Alissa, Ruler of the Land!"

....What?

# FRIEND 1

### 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.