

# Booktalk!

## Fake Script

### For this Book Talk you will need

- 1 actor (Maisie)
- **Maisie:** black pants, long-sleeved top & shoes, black shoulder bag with copy of *Fake* in it.

**Maisie:** *(looking down at her body then back at the audience)* I'm not skinny. Not even close. And it's not like I can hide my size. Just spend one day walking beside me through the halls of my high school and listen to the moos and oinks behind my back.

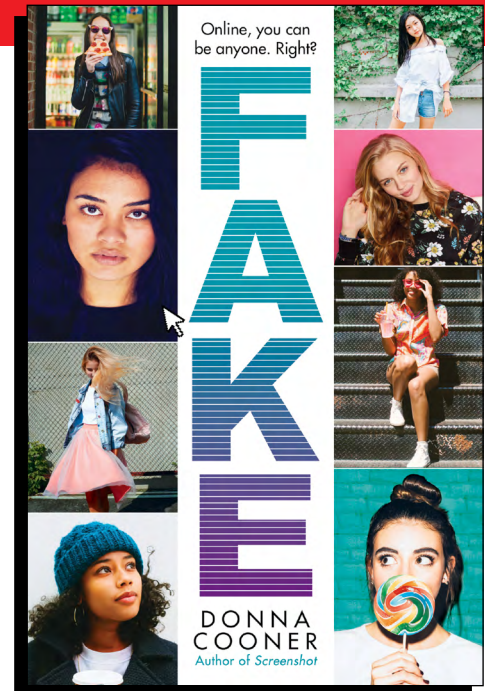
**Maisie:** *(sounding quiet yet determined)* The shame and the pain, the anger and the loneliness – it's all so real.

**Maisie:** *(moving one hand to the side for emphasis)* There's the social part – things like Deziree's party. It's all anyone's been posting about for days. Everyone also knows only a select few will actually get to attend... And no surprise: I'm not one of them.

**Maisie:** *(moving other hand to side)* And then there's Science class...and Jesse Santos. He's everything I hate about the in-crowd – smug, entitled, and conceited.

**Maisie:** *(pausing)* I'll never forgive him for mocking my best friend, Owen, back in middle school... *(sounding increasingly angry)* Passing by our table, and sneering at Owen as he ate the same cereal lunch he ate every single day. "Hey, Froot Loop," Jesse spewed at Owen, then stood there smirking. *(pausing)* Owen didn't even get that Jesse was making fun of him... But I did. *(sounding angrier)* I stood up and, in a flash, Jesse was wearing that bowl of cereal.

**Maisie:** *(closing her eyes hard then continuing, sounding determined)* Jesse Santos... If his mere presence isn't enough to make a person want to crawl under a rock, how about listening to the entire class erupt into giggles when our teacher informed me I had to be his new lab partner?!



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- Maisie:** *(crossing arms in front of her)* Once I got to my new seat, I saw Jesse take out his phone and text something under his desk. I caught a glimpse of a cow, pig, and elephant emoji on the screen.
- Maisie:** Later, when my friend Grace told me not to pay attention to that meme that's going around – the one I made her show me – it finished me off. The meme? It's a boomerang of me climbing onto the lab stool beside Jesse... OVER AND OVER AGAIN, I clumsily perch on the too-small seat of the stool, my body spilling out over the sides. I'm JUST. SO. ANGRY!
- Maisie:** *(speaking a little more quickly, sounding angry & defiant)* But, you know what? THIS time I will make Jesse Santos pay for everything he's ever done – to me AND to the people I care about.
- Maisie:** *(pausing momentarily)* How exactly am I going to get revenge? *(pulling copy of Fake out of shoulder bag and holding it up)* Read *Fake* and then you'll know. It's at your Scholastic Book Fair.