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THE MUD PUDDLE

Sophie is a young girl (between 5-10 years old), standing by a mud puddle. Isabelle has pushed her in the mud puddle two times already and Sophie has resisted the urge to retaliate. Her clothes are muddled and dirtied and she is sick of being pushed around.

SOPHIE

If you push me in that mud puddle one more time, I'm gonna...I'm gonna...my mommy said calling people a Poopy-Head is not a nice thing to do, but you are not doing a nice thing to me, so I just might have to call you that. And yeah, so I have mud on me now, but it's not poop, and having poop on your head is a lot grosser! You think that's funny? Okay! You can laugh. Maybe you'd like some mud on you then? What—are you gonna run away now? Go tell your mom that I was gonna throw mud on you? When she looks at you in your prissy little clean yellow ugly flower dress and then looks at me, with all this mud on my jeans and in my hair—do you think she's gonna care what I was gonna do to you? When look at what you really did do to me! Go ahead and laugh and run home. I don't care. Cause my mom can wash my jeans out. But I had your little library book in my pocket when you pushed me in the puddle. And Mrs. Jenkins is not gonna be happy you ruined more of the school's property. Cause you can't wash mud from a library book.

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