

I Am Angel

By
Alaska Reece Vance

Performance Rights

It is an infringement of the federal copyright law to copy or reproduce this script in any manner or to perform this play without royalty payment. All rights are controlled by Eldridge Publishing Co., Inc. Contact the publisher for additional scripts and further licensing information. The author's name must appear on all programs and advertising with the notice: "Produced by special arrangement with Eldridge Publishing Company."

ELDRIDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY

hiStage.com

© 2013 by Alaska Reece Vance

Download your complete script from Eldridge Publishing
<http://www.histage.com/playdetails.asp?PID=2523>

I Am Angel

- 2 -

Dedication

To Cousin Isabel and the Drifting Theatre gang.

STORY OF THE PLAY

When Angel was a child, she knew she had wings. She knew she could fly. After telling everyone and enduring mockery, she left her wings on the ground in exchange for fitting in. Now she is in high school, and when she sees her friend Hunter being teased for sharing honest feelings, Angel is torn. Standing up for Hunter now means no longer fitting in, giving up her new possible boyfriend Isaac and alienating the few friends she has. But Angel gains one of the most important insights of all — that she is already loved just for being herself. An Angel Chorus uses rhythm and movement to create a unique theater experience. Flexible cast of 11 to 26+ allowing for doubling or expanding. Runs approximately 40 minutes.

PREMIERE PERFORMANCE

Produced by The Drifting Theatre
In partnership with Kingsport Theatre Guild.
Kingsport Renaissance Center, Kingsport TN.
June 23rd – 25th, 2011

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(3 m, 8 w, 16+ flexible or with doubling 3 m, 6 w, 2 flexible)

ANGEL

MOTHER

MS. HAMPTON-BRIDGES

NURSE WHITE

ANGEL CHORUS 1: A part of Angel with big dreams, hopes
and a lot of confidence

ANGEL CHORUS 2: A part of Angel that is open and
welcoming, with no fear of rejection

ANGEL CHORUS 3: A part of Angel that is fearless, strong,
and ready to take risks

ANGEL CHORUS 4: A crazy part of Angel that is filled with
love for all and revels in beauty

ANGEL CHORUS 5: The princess inside of Angel

ANGEL CHORUS 6: A sensitive part of Angel that longs to
fly

ANGEL CHORUS 7: A part of Angel that longs for the past

ANGEL CHORUS 8: Angel's private thoughts

ANGEL CHORUS 9: Angel's private thoughts

ANGEL CHORUS 10: Angel's private thoughts

YOUNG ANGEL: A younger version of Angel

DARCY

YOUNG CLASSMATE 1

YOUNG CLASSMATE 2

YOUNG CLASSMATE 3

NATE

LAURA

SAM

HUNTER

ISAAC

TEEN 1

TEEN 2

TEEN 3

** The "Angel Chorus" lines can be further divided to allow for
more speaking roles.*

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

Scene 1: "Angel"

Scene 2: "When I Could Fly"

Scene 3: "Advice"

Scene 4: "Choices?"

Scene 5: "Creepy Angel"

Scene 6: "War"

Scene 7: "Party Time"

Scene 8: "The Dragon"

Scene 9: "The Garden"

Scene 10: "A Poet"

Scene 11: "Me"

Scene 1: "Angel"

(AT RISE: Drumming offstage grows louder and louder. The source of the drumming, the ANGEL CHORUS, enters, moving and pounding in unison. The noise grows until it is nearly too much to bear, then at once it stops and all is silent. ANGEL steps out from the ANGEL CHORUS.)

ANGEL: My name is Angel.

ANGEL CHORUS: My name is Angel.

ANGEL: I'm an average, ordinary teenage girl.

AC1: I am Angel.

AC2: I am Angel.

AC3, 4 and 5: I am Angel.

ANGEL: My name is Angel. I'm just me. I don't really have any talents to speak of. I'm not one of the pretty girls, or the ugly girls, or the in-crowd. I'm just me. Average. Angel.

AC 1: I am Angel. I live in the sky. I fly on the wind. I am free. I am graceful. I have wings.

ANGEL: I go to school. I keep my head down most of the time. Stay under the radar.

AC 6: I fly above everyone. They wish I would land. They beg me to land, to keep my feet on the ground—

ANGEL: Head down—

AC 1: But my eyes are pointed skyward. A breath of wind lifts me up, up, up...

AC 6 and 1: Up to the heavens.

ANGEL: Average—

AC 1: I have wings.

ANGEL: Not to say I don't have friends. I have my little group. I like to keep it that way. A few people I can trust, you know?

AC 2: I open my arms to the world.

ANGEL: I'm not one of those people they make movies about, not popular or cool or...I don't know...at the center of anything.

AC 1: Up.

ANGEL: I'm open to finding new friends—

AC 2: Welcome world.

ANGEL: It's just...it's hard to make real connections, find people who actually care about you, you know what I mean? It was horrible in middle school. I guess that kind of scared me.

AC 4: Open.

AC 2: Welcome.

ANGEL: And the fact that I found a few people that accept me, tolerate me...

AC 3: I'm not scared.

ANGEL: Well, I don't want to lose the friends I've got.

AC 3: Risks don't scare me. I eat risks. I love the taste of them.

AC 2: Come in, world.

ANGEL: It's good to have a place to...fit in...a niche. To know someone has my back.

AC 3: I can stand alone. I'm strong.

AC 2 and 3: I open my arms to the world.

AC 4: If you're hurting, come. If you're lonely, come.

ANGEL: I'm...Angel. Just Angel.

AC 5 and 6: I am Angel. Welcome world.

ANGEL and AC 1: I am Angel.

Scene 2: "When I Could Fly"

(The action continues without interruption.)

ANGEL: I haven't always been this way. This...planted in the ground.

AC 7: When I was a small child I could fly.

AC 1: Fly.

AC 7: I could float on the wind.

(SOME ANGEL CHORUS MEMBERS become a larger-than-life winged creature.)

I Am Angel

- 7 -

SOME ANGEL CHORUS MEMBERS: Watch me fly! Watch me ride the waves of sky! I am Angel! I can fly!

AC 7: When I was a small child I could breathe magic, in and out, like oxygen.

SOME ANGEL CHORUS MEMBERS: (*Moving magically as they speak.*) Feel it dancing, in and out, in and out, like breath.

AC 3 and ANGEL: I feel it.

AC 7: I could travel through space and time.

ANGEL: But that was then. When I was small. And that can't last.

ANGEL CHORUS: In and out, in and out. Magic. Space. Time.

AC 1: Wings.

ANGEL: I tried to tell them I could fly.

AC 7: But they wouldn't listen.

ANGEL: I tried to show them I could shake the universe.

AC 7: But they laughed at me.

ANGEL: They told me I was crazy.

AC 4: I am crazy. I'm fantastically, brilliantly, beautifully crazy.

ANGEL: I told my mom...

YOUNG ANGEL: Mom! I did it! I flew! I can fly!

(MOTHER enters or emerges from the ANGEL CHORUS.)

MOTHER: What?

YOUNG ANGEL: I can fly!

MOTHER: Fly, huh?

YOUNG ANGEL: Yes. Right up to the clouds.

MOTHER: You have a lovely imagination.

(MOTHER exits or fades back into ANGEL CHORUS.)

AC 7: But it wasn't imagination.

AC 4: I really could.

AC 6: I could fly. Honest to goodness fly.

ANGEL: I told my teacher and my class...

End of Freeview

Download your complete script from Eldridge Publishing
<http://www.histage.com/playdetails.asp?PID=2523>

Eldridge Publishing, a leading drama play publisher since 1906, offers more than a thousand full-length plays, one-act plays, melodramas, holiday plays, religious plays, children's theatre plays and musicals of all kinds.

For more than a hundred years, our family-owned business has had the privilege of publishing some of the finest playwrights, allowing their work to come alive on stages worldwide.

We look forward to being a part of your next theatrical production.

Eldridge Publishing... for the start of your theatre experience!