

MAKE A WISH
By Kelli Crockett

(Character 1) LARA: A 10 year old girl. She is ambitious, imaginative active and talkative.

(Character 2) KIT: Imaginary friend, wise and well mannered. Enthusiastic, but has a more serious side to them. Can be played by any gender. Dresses with a unique style. Gender optional character, though male pronouns are used in script.

(Character 3) Real Friends: Not played by an actor but imagined by the audience. The characters act and talk to them like they are real, though they are invisible on stage.

In this world, imaginary friends come to help children who need them. They stay as long as they are needed, then when they are done and it's time for the children to grow out of their imaginary friend, they leave and go to the next child.

At rise, we see LARA sitting between CS and Stage right. It is her tenth birthday. She is drawing on paper. She is using two chairs facing together as a desk. KIT enters and crosses to crouch next to LARA. KIT looks kind of sad at first, faking enthusiasm for LARA.

KIT

Hey Lara! *(smiling, kind)*

LARA

Kit! *(raises paper)* Look at this! Look what I got!

KIT

That's right! It's your birthday!

LARA

Yep. *(continues working on art project)*

KIT

(sits down completely) Wow. You're ten years old today. I think I'm starting to see some gray hair... *(peers over at LARA's head)*

LARA

(laughs) No you don't!

KIT

You're right, I don't. How was your party?

LARA

Good. Sarah and Emily and Morgan came. They're my best friends. Other people came too.

KIT

Wow! That's exciting... *(trails off, trying to hide disappointment)*

LARA

Kit? What's wrong?

KIT

(Smiles reassuringly) I thought I was your best friend.

LARA

(confused) But you aren't real. My mom told me. She says I'm going to grow out of it.

KIT

I'm here as long as you need me *(Smiles)*, don't worry.

LARA

(this is the first she's hearing of him leaving) What will you do when you leave?

KIT

Oh, Lara. Let's not talk about me leaving yet, okay? *(hopeful)*

LARA

Really. I want to know. *(abandoning drawing and sitting up.)*

KIT

Well... *(thinks for a second)* I guess I'll go make a new friend like you when you were little. I'll be there for them until they don't need me anymore either.

LARA

Oh.

KIT

(awkward pause. LARA is a little sad now, too. KIT attempts to lighten the mood) What are you drawing?

LARA

This is my art project for school.

KIT

Very pretty (*enthusiastically*).

LARA

It has to be. I need to start drawing like a middle schooler. I can't keep drawing like a fifth grader next year.

KIT

Well I think it's perfect. Your middle school art teacher will be blown away.

LARA

You think?

KIT

Of course!

LARA

What kind of kid will you pick when you leave?

KIT

(*Awkward pause*) Oh... well remember how you used to be so scared all the time?

LARA

I grew out of that (*defensive*).

KIT

And how it was hard for you to make friends?

LARA

I grew out of that, too.

KIT

You did.

LARA

You helped me, too.

KIT

That's the kind of kid I'll pick. I'll make sure they turn out as good as you.

LARA

But only when I don't need you anymore, right?

KIT

Right.

LARA

Okay.

KIT

Oh, I think your mom is calling for you.

LARA

Yeah, my friends are here!

KIT

Oh, okay.

LARA

Don't looks so sad, Kit. It's not like you're a real friend.

KIT

(hurt) Wha-- Of course I am.

LARA

You're a figment of my imagination. I made you up.

KIT

I don't think--

LARA

Sorry, Kit. I've gotta go. *(Runs to the other side of the stage.)*

KIT

...Bye *(quietly, watching her go)*

LARA

Hey Sarah! Hey Emily! Hey Morgan! *(greet's her friends, which are invisible to the crowd. She talks with them quietly and laughs with them. She doesn't look back at KIT.)*

KIT

(smiles sadly. Then nods, wiping away a tear. He gets up slowly, walking to the table and picking up a blank sheet of paper and a marker.)

(Looks back where LARA is talking to her friends) I'll make sure they turn out as good as you.

(Looks down at the paper for a few moments, then writes something. He leaves it on the table and walks off stage.)

LARA

Hey you've gotta see this! (to her friends) (Runs over to the table to grab her art project. Pauses when she sees what KIT left her. She picks it up, and reads it, looking a bit confused. She looks around for him, worried. After a moment, she hears something from where her friends are on stage, turning to look.) Yeah! I'm coming!

(Shakes off the worry, then leaves the paper behind and grabs the art project, running off the stage.)

Curtain down.