

This is Beauty

by

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SHE

18 // naive and carefree

HE

18 // awe-struck and playful

Place

Central Park

Time

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Notes:

It's poetry in motion -- treat it as such.

to the girl in the snow

*i'm glad you found beauty in yourself
even if it was through someone else*

AT RISE:

Blank.

SHE
Our story starts in the snow.

HE
Our story starts in the snow.

Snowfall.

SHE
It was her first snowfall

HE
She smiled and she said

SHE
This is beauty

HE
As snowflakes tickled her nose

SHE
18 years old and had never made a snow angel

HE
She lived in California all her life

SHE
But she had fallen in love with New York
City

HE
But she had fallen in love with New York
City

HE
She fell in love with things quite often

SHE
Only things that were worth falling in love with -- like the snow

HE
Askew button up shirts

SHE
Snakes shedding their skin

HE

Silhouettes of interesting people in interesting places

SHE

And him

HE

And him -- this was his 1,174th snowfall

SHE

So at first he found little wonder in the routine of the condition

HE

Having spent days shoveling the sidewalk back in Wisconsin

SHE

And being snowed in on important flights to grandmothers' birthdays and funerals

HE

Snow was just another forecast

SHE

But as she started to dance in the snow

HE

But as she started to dance in the snow

SHE

He couldn't help but think

HE

This is beauty

SHE

Neither one of them said anything to the other about

HE

How much joy it brought him to see her dance around on the ice

SHE

Or how it felt to hold his hand

HE

Because only fools would want to ruin a moment of pure beauty with trivial matters such as

HE

love

SHE

love

SHE

Because love of an object was one thing

HE

But love of a person was another

SHE

But she took him to her favorite spot in New York City.

HE

In the middle of Central Park there was a beautiful fountain

SHE

A beautiful angel stood at the top of the statue

HE

High above the two

SHE

This was the angel of healing

HE

Its water would heal all those that were wounded

SHE

Because maybe they both were a little more broken then they would care to admit.

HE

Her -- unexplainably shaking so much at little worries

SHE

And Him -- bruises that have lasted years at a time

HE

So they washed themselves in the snow.

SHE

And the two believed they were healed

HE

And the two believed they were healed

SHE

Cleansed, they took a breath,

HE

Sat on the ground

SHE

And talked

HE

And talked

SHE

First about how she had “only seen weather like this in the movies”

HE

And how he had never known snow to sparkle in this way

SHE

But their words shifted to

HE

But their words shifted to

HE

Places that they’d always wanted to go

SHE

Things they had always wanted to do

HE

People they had always wanted to meet.
Oh.

SHE

People they had always wanted to do.
Oh.

SHE

They laughed.

HE

And stared into each others eyes

SHE

And all of a sudden

HE

And all of a sudden

SHE

She fell back and made her first snow angel!

HE

As if she had fallen from the heavens herself.

SHE

And she realized that she had given her wings to the snow. But she didn’t mind.

HE

Maybe it was easier to stay on the ground

SHE

She grasped his hand as she stood back up to admire her masterpiece

HE

She gasped

SHE
 “There!”

HE
 Her image reflected back onto her.

SHE
 Not that she saw herself as an angel

HE
 But maybe he did

...

SHE
 She looked to the boy in the snow

HE
 And scanned him up and down,

SHE
 When she noticed he was in a pair of jeans

SHE
 In 12 degree weather

HE
 In 12 degree weather

HE
 She yelled over the wind

SHE
 “Why didn’t you want to change first” -- but he simply responded

HE
 “You wanted to go out in the snow”

SHE
 “And I couldn’t wait another second”

HE
 “And I couldn’t wait another second”

HE
 Her heart started racing

SHE
 So did his

HE

He spun around and said
 "I've always wanted to kiss someone in the snow."

SHE

She nods and exclaims
 "Me too."

...

SHE

And they stood there

HE

Frozen

SHE

Among the barren trees

HE

And snow covered trails

SHE

She wanted to kiss him

HE

She did?

SHE

Very much so. But she was frightened.

HE

She knew that it wasn't just a kiss.

SHE

She was scared.

HE

Scared of happiness. Scared of adventure.

SHE

No

SHE

Scared of love

HE

Scared of love

Because to fall in love,
SHE

SHE
You still have to fall.

HE
You still have to fall

HE
She wasn't ready.

SHE
Not yet.

HE
So they began to leave.

SHE
Lost in the blizzard

HE
They slowly navigated their way out.

SHE
She looked back on the beauty of the snow -- the beauty of him

HE
And to think the world needed more beauty -- when there was her.

SHE
She squeezed his hand as they stumbled out of the snow.

HE
And said goodbye to the paradise they had come to know as home.

SHE
But he promised her they'd come back

HE
He did?

SHE
He did. So that this time, maybe she wouldn't be scared.

HE
That maybe love was something she would want.

SHE

Maybe. But they would have to wait to find out.

HE

So, the two left.

SHE

Leaving things unsaid.

HE

And snow unturned.

SHE

To only rediscover

SHE

Another day

HE

Another day

END OF PLAY