

THE REBEL by ANTONY WIELAND

Jane is feeling unhappy at the way she is treated by everyone. She enters her room deciding to change her ways.

ISABEL.

I hate my family. They're so unfair. Well, I'll show them.
I don't have to do what they tell me to do, and I won't anymore.
That'll teach them. My friends call me 'Miss goody two shoes.' Well, I'm fed up with being good all the time. I want to be bad. My relatives always say nice things about me. *(Mimicking)*
'Isn't Jane well turned out' and 'Jane's always polite.' And 'Jane never has a bad word to say about anyone'.
I always get a good report and I'm always getting teased because of it. Well, this time I've had enough. *(Makes a stance)*
Today I refuse to eat my greens and no one can stop me. I shall do exactly what I like and if they don't like it I'll tell them to go and stuff themselves.
(Giggles. Feeling a little better)
Nobody knows about my protest yet. Mum's downstairs cooking the dinner, which I always finish, and help with the washing-up afterwards.
(Pauses in thought)
Maybe I'm going through what my Aunt calls that difficult stage that girls go through when they start becoming difficult. I know it doesn't happen at 10 anyway 'cos Sophie's Mum went through the difficult stage in her 50's and I'm sure she still eats her greens..... *(Hears stomach rumbling)*
Well, if my Aunt thinks I'm going through an awkward stage she's got it all wrong. I'll show her. *(Moving to bedroom door and opening it and smelling Mum's cooking)*
Oh, cottage pie and peas. *(In deep thought)*
They can all think what they like. I'm going to do exactly as I please. *(Calls)*
Smells lovely Mum! Coming! *(Exits)*