

PINK * BLUE * GREEN

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SCENE

Three women stand outside a school.

BLUE

A girl going to school should focus on one thing: her studies.

GREEN

But that's not the lesson I've learned. What I learned is that my body is a problem.
A #BIGPROBLEM.

PINK

For men.

BLUE

For boys.

GREEN

And it's a problem that I've got to get under control. Because if I don't?

BLUE

Because if I don't?

PINK

Because if I don't?

GREEN

Because if I don't, then the boys can't learn anything and that's my fault, and that's on me, and my god, that's WRONG.

PINK

How is this my fault? Why does the fact that I'm the owner of a female body bother you, make you want to cover it, police it, control it, subdue it, restrain it, tie it down, rape it, beat it up, kill it.

ALL

But I am not an "it".

GREEN

Your thoughts are not my problem. If you are lusting over my body, whether covered or uncovered, that's on you. I'm not "leading you into sin". I am not leading you anywhere.

BLUE

I'm just here to learn. I just want to learn.

PINK

Black bars painted over my chest will not stop me and it won't shut me up.

GREEN

Sometimes I think all they wanted was for me and other young women to simply not exist at school. That our bodies didn't lurk in every classroom, tempting good young men into thinking thoughts full of lust and sin. Wouldn't that be simpler? Easier? Better?

PINK

But for whom, exactly?

BLUE

When has a boy ever been sent home for showing too much skin? No one is looking at his clavicles.

GREEN

His knees.

PINK

His ankles.

BLUE

No one is sending him home for having the audacity of owning a body.

GREEN

But instead, you complain about my chest.

BLUE

My midriff.

PINK

My thighs.

BLUE

My clavicles.

PINK

My knees.

BLUE

My ankles.

GREEN

And they wonder why young women develop eating disorders and body dysmorphia.

BLUE

Shame is the true inheritance of the American woman.

PINK

And I just wanna say

BLUE

And I just wanna say

GREEN

Dear professor, if you're the one who's being distracted by the body of a 15-year-old girl, that sounds like a personal problem that you should attend to yourself instead of making us march down the hall and be forced to put on an enormous t-shirt from the lost and found, or have our parents drive down and bring us another set of clothes, or go home. Maybe you're just a pervert. Maybe you're just a pedophile.

PINK

Did you ever consider this?

BLUE

I don't remember much from any chemistry class. Or physics. Or English lit. But I do remember my face getting hot when a teacher pulled me aside and accused me of wearing shorts that were two inches too short. She pulled out a ruler in front of the class and measured them. So what did we learn that day in class? I'll never know because I wasn't there. My education was less important than the two inches of fabric presumably missing from my shorts.

GREEN

Fucking Mrs. Bertsch.

PINK

Boys get to learn. Girls get to learn too...but what are we actually teaching them?

GREEN

Loving our bodies in an act of revolution.

BLUE

I was taught to be ashamed of it.

PINK

To fear it.

BLUE

To make it smaller and cover it up and and and and and and ANDANDANDAND...

GREEN

I know better now. I've learned.

PINK

I had to teach myself.

BLUE

And you didn't teach me shit.

They burn the school to the ground.