

**WHAT COMES NATURALLY**

By Danielle Aquilina

*3 young teenage girls (13) enter a public bathroom together*

*ENTER EMILY, MADDISON, and GRACE*

EMILY: Maddison – here.

*EMILY hands MADDISON a packet of cheap leg razors*

EMILY: Grace – door; So. When does the movie start?

MADDISON: In about half an hour

*MADDISON wets her legs with the sink water and lathers on some cheap soap, she starts to shave awkwardly*

GRACE: Should we even be in here? What if someone finds us?

EMILY: No one's coming down this way – it's blocked off for renovations – duh!

GRACE: But why did we have to come down here? You guys could have just come over to my place

MADDISON: No way – I'm not having your mum dob me in to mine again and get me in more trouble -you know how she is about me and boys

GRACE: Well, what about yours Em?

EMILY: Hell no. My mum's being a bitch and I'm supposedly grounded right now. You have no idea how big a risk I'm taking just being here with you guys. So, you're welcome. Plus – you need to be there in less than half an hour so, why didn't you just shave at home?

*GRACE laughs*

EMILY: What?

GRACE: She's not allowed to shave!

MADDISON: Grace!

GRACE: I thought she knew

EMILY: So, this is like – your *first time* shaving? Aww, that's so cute!

MADDISON: Shut up!

EMILY: Don't worry— everyone has to start somewhere. I mean, if I were about to go on a second date with Danny Jacobs, I probably would have practiced a bit beforehand – but that's just me.

*MADDISON checks her phone*

EMILY: At least now, if anything happens – you'll be ready.

GRACE: For what?

*EMILY pulls out a packet of condoms*

GRACE: Ewww!

MADDISON: You're joking

EMILY: Absolutely not. This is something you need to think about now – you don't want to risk anything.

GRACE: What, you think she's gonna have a baby?

MADDISON: I don't want to have a baby!

EMILY: Good! Babies are such hard work – I only say so having basically raised my baby brother

GRACE: Whoa Em – I didn't even know you did that

EMILY: I don't like to brag

MADDISON: We're just going to the movies – nothing else is happening

EMILY: Would you stop looking at your phone – you still need to get dressed

MADDISON: I'm just checking to see if – ouch!

*She cuts herself shaving*

*She drops her phone*

MADDISON: Shit! I put soap on and everything

EMILY: Let me look. Why are you using cold water? Everyone knows warm water opens up the pores and softens the skin.

GRACE: Isn't that supposed to be for your face?

EMILY: Yes, obviously, but your legs have pores too you know.

*MADDISON turns the hot water tap on to warm the wash – it burns her*

MADDISON: Shit!

EMILY: I said warm not boiling hot, you ditz. Quick, put it under here. Run it under the cold for a bit - Grace, go grab some toilet paper. God, you're so lucky I'm here.

MADDISON: Why the Hell would they let you turn the hot water on anyway?

EMILY: They should really have a limit as to how hot you can turn the tap. We could sue.

GRACE: Maybe it's for when you have to wash the blood off your hands

*beat*

GRACE: Like, when you period everywhere

EMILY: Ewww/

MADDISON: /Grace! That's so gross – what the Hell?

GRACE: I don't do it – obviously. I just mean, if like, some poor girl got her period and she didn't know, and then she went to the bathroom and had to change and wash the blood out of her undies – cold water and soap doesn't really work well... Or so my cousin said.

EMILY: There's no way she wouldn't know she didn't have her period.

MADDISON: What do you mean?

EMILY: When you have it – you just know. The same way you know when you need to pee. Same hole - Same thing.

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