

HOW I SEE YOU

FATIMA

Little girl, in the corner,  
Scouring books, please ignore her  
Peering through the dreary windows  
Chasing shifting sights

“Stuck-up girl, and a foreigner”  
They assume when they scorn her  
Though she’s hiding, more than seeking  
She is watching

But you are not afraid of anyone, anything  
You are free to be, just yourself, fearlessly  
Your eyes gleam with... clarity  
Anyway, that’s what I see.

VLAD

Glowering and dark and seething  
“Gothic freak” those jerks all teasing  
Hoping just to leave this hellhole  
When the timing’s right

Vampire pirate, wailing metal  
Searching sounds, but never settled  
Is it her or him  
Or them now?

But you are not afraid of being you, truthfully.  
And you seem to me, just yourself, honestly  
Your eyes shine with such... beauty  
Anyway, that's what I see.

FATIMA

Did you just say what I think that you said?

VLAD

What did you make me do?

FATIMA

But if you just said what I think that you said then I see that in you, too.

VLAD

I never say stuff out loud like I did, I feel weird now, thanks a lot.

FATIMA

I think that your words are poetry.

VLAD

Can you make me

FATIMA

Can you make me

VLAD/FATIMA

Can you make me see what you say you see in

VLAD

Me

FATIMA

You are not afraid of anyone, anything

You are free to be, just yourself, fearlessly

Your eyes gleam with clarity

VLAD (in a round)

But you are not afraid of being you, truthfully.

And you seem to me, just yourself, honestly

Your eyes shine with such... beauty

And I see you as not, just anyone, anything

We are not alone

You are who I see in me.

Anyway,

Anyway,

Anyway, that's what I see.

PRINCIPAL

Jessica?

VLAD (to Fatima)

See you.