

**Hornsby Girls' High School, 2013**  
**with poet Eileen Chong**  
**Dramatic Monologues from 7K**



**Helen Keller**  
**by Sabina**

The take for granted  
what I don't have.  
Do you think about what you have got  
when you  
listen to your friends, look at  
their faces?  
You don't. They don't.  
They don't know  
how lucky they are  
to have sight, have hearing.  
Yet I am luckier.  
I have no sight, but I have vision  
I have no hearing but I have the ability  
to listen to what is right, to hear  
what they cannot.

**by Christy M.**

I should have known  
that I upset you with what I wove  
of all the gods and goddesses  
with their weaknesses

Weaving forever isn't much fun  
it's tiring, boring, because everything is done.  
This body of mine, round  
and plump, travels without a sound

My body is as black as coal  
everyone runs away from me as if I'm a scary doll

**by Kiki L.**

Death is nothing.  
It is something I have faced  
and is facing now.  
My hands tied around a pole  
cutting into my wrists.  
The crowd around me jeers.  
I smile back,  
my dried, chapped lips,  
hurting with every movement.  
The executioner raises a flaming torch  
The crowd is louder  
The wood piled around me lights up  
Flames flicker around me  
I close my eyes,  
and let myself drift slowly  
into the unknown darkness.

**Poseidon**  
**by Vivian W.**

Athena, come with me,  
to the fertile lands across the sea,  
where something lies—  
a golden fleece of wealth and power.

Medusa lies in our path  
whose hideous glare turns all  
to mere stone.  
Only your cunning can stop this evil.

**Cleopatra's Death**  
**by Emma**

Her fiery eyes glitter wildly in the firelight  
and I sit watching her from the wooden box  
on the floor. My fangs drip their venom  
as they crave the fierce blood  
that I can hear racing through her veins.

She knows that her home  
has been taken from her, by the Romans  
whom she loved so much  
and I see on her face  
the torment leaking from her broken heart.

She looks at me, determined.  
She is empowered.  
I feel her calloused palms against my neck  
and her eyes reveal her desperate relief  
and she presses my hungry mouth against her neck  
and closes her eyes.

**Joan of Arc**  
**by Sabrina**

I glance to my right,  
riding into battle  
and see my companion.  
A girl led by  
the saints of God.  
A young woman with the strength  
of a grown man.  
undeterred from her mind, heart, soul.  
Leading our people to war  
with the skill and courage  
of a born warrior.  
In the name of our dauphin  
and our Lord,  
unsheathes her blade  
and readies her shield.

**by Samantha R.**

I tramp despondently through the streets of France,  
The guards gripping me cautiously,  
Headed for the place that I would die  
Burnt  
Ruined  
I knew it was inevitable  
but I still kept my mind strong  
No point in being foolish and weak  
I couldn't help wondering  
Why? Why me?  
As I arrived, I heard jeers  
I gave in  
The end had come.

**Queen of Elizabeth I  
by Amanda**

Queen of Elizabeth  
sits upon her throne  
adorned with orbs of amethyst  
and bracelets of bone  
the cobbles simmer with blood  
A rolling head with eyes full of mud  
The Queen of England smiles as she savours the sound of the thud.

**Athena  
by Jodie**

The prophecy  
The second child, a boy  
overthrowing me as happened with them  
My father, my grandfather.

I met her again, Metis  
the one whom I love  
but I am scared  
Her face shocked, surprised... fear  
before my mouth closes

The headaches,  
The pain...  
it stopped, the pain gone.  
The ichor, golden, trickling down

A blinding flash  
She jumped out of my skull  
A female...

A female fully grown  
A female dressed in a full set of armour  
A goddess of war  
A goddess of wisdom.

**Queen Elizabeth I  
by Lorrain**

Mary Queen of Scots  
you are my half cousin  
how dare you take the throne  
how could you imprison me  
here in this tower

You are the one I hate  
You are the one I despise

I will execute you  
it is too late for you to regret  
your fate is definite  
farewell

**Persephone Up: Hades  
by Millicent C.**

I cannot return your daughter  
as she has eaten a fruit  
from my gardens.  
take leave and do not come again

She has to stay here  
and cannot be returned,  
you can strike a deal  
with me,

half a year in Olympus  
half a year in hell?  
seems fair, alright  
I'll seal the deal with you.

**Perspective of Demeter  
by Tricia N.**

The girl who I raised from youth  
Her small hand that gripped mine  
She vanished, disappeared like fading ink on paper  
Disappeared like a faint whisp of vapour  
Taken, stolen from me  
Take, stolen away.

I can feel her empty presence  
The phantom imprint of her hand on mine  
For the time that she has left me,  
The trees hide away their Autumn leaves.  
The memories I once shared have been blown away  
with the breeze.

**Persephone**  
**by Yong Yong**

Her pale skin, laminating amongst the moon  
Her eyes golden, like a rise of a new dawn.  
Her lips pursed, into lines of white  
Her deceit and hate seeping in her soul

The fruit falls with a dull thud to the floor  
The seeds melt on to her tongue

Her obsidian hair wraps around her neck  
Her fragile fingers cup around her face  
Her scream of despair rings to the underworld  
Her knees collapse to the marble floor  
Her eyes locking intensely on mine  
Her words burn like ashes of heat

What have you done...

**Joan of Arc (Jeanne D'Arc)**  
**by Madhura**

I was sent by the gods  
to lead the French to victory.  
The hundred-year war,  
a time of chaos.  
Can I do it?  
How will I do it?

I did it!  
France is ever in my favour.  
And now I am nineteen,  
I have been sold to the English.  
I am due to be burned at the stake.  
No matter, forever I'll be French,  
Forever France will be me.

**Joan of Arc**  
**by Sarah L.**

She claimed to have seen god  
born during the hundred year war  
I had nothing left to lose  
Sent the poor peasant girl to war  
She was only seventeen  
That day she marched out and didn't come back  
until the next week.  
The army marched behind her  
triumphant and proud  
they had won  
However the second time I sent her out  
she didn't return

**Joan of Arc  
by Sarah**

The heat spreads throughout the large crowd,  
People taking jumpers, scarves off,  
They all awe in surprise.  
The hot, fiery sensation felt stronger and stronger,  
The audience, some laughing, crying, all filled with different  
emotions for the one and only,  
me.

My toes feel no agonising pain no more,  
The pain spreading upward to the sky.  
Some of the crowd turning back,  
Not wanting to see anything,  
As the awful tragedy starts to play.

**Joan of Arc  
by Rebecca S.**

The war rages on  
around me, one hundred  
years it has lasted  
but I the warrior  
the saint, the leader  
have come by the gods  
wishes to lead the  
French people, my people to  
victory.

**Athena  
by Dorothy**

Father, did I give you pain, when I jumped from your forehead?  
Are you proud of all the wisdom I gave the world?  
Father, why did you eat my mother?  
Was it because you were scared about my to-be brother?  
Who would overturn you like your father,  
And grandfather?  
Did you even care,  
when my step-brother, Hephaestus, god of blacksmith,  
Tried to rape me?  
Did you even care?

**Athena  
by Stephanie**

The foretold prophecy that could change my life,  
the first, a girl, the second, a boy, would overthrow me,  
I had no choice but to swallow Metis, my love. forgive me.  
days later my heartbreak was over. soon replaced by headaches.  
my crazy son sliced my head open, the pain faded and my daughter  
was born, jumped out, full in armour.  
Her name was Athena, sweet, beautiful but smart,  
She gave me wisdom... she gave the whole world wisdom.

**by Anna**

I am the protectess of young girls  
until the time they have become of age to marry  
My home, the mythical island of Asteria  
I was born a twin  
alongside my brother, Apollo.

Hunting, the wilderness, wild animals, protecting and the bright round sphere  
are all my passions  
but my true love was Orion  
the mortal I loved but killed  
because of my brothers trickery.

His jealousy took away a part of him,  
believing I paid no attention.

**by Claire**

Mulan, my journey,  
Mounting, I caressed the soft hides  
of my ride east, where my journey begins.  
The training, the action where young boys stay  
I would be the odd one out, the black sheep of my  
new family where I would endure a new destiny

Trotting, galloping to the new place I would belong  
I long for my hometown, my aches and pain of  
leaving my family. The never ending clip-clops of the horses hooves  
drumming in my ears.  
Afraid of what is to come in the near future.

I have given myself up from my old life.  
Now I am in the hands of my trainers.  
Where I would.

**by Louise**

Oh, I feel as though  
there is no way I can sleep tonight,  
I hear the marching soldiers on my doorstep  
hungry for power, hungry to hear that I am long gone

Ever so slowly, I look out the window to see the ebony night  
staring back at me. Is there someone out there,  
ready to shoot me?

I see the moon, luminous, white as chalk  
with a facial expression I feel I can read  
is she telling me to get ready for my short day ahead?

**Parvana**  
**by Katrina**

I, Parvana, a young girl living in Kabul,  
that was once beautiful and peaceful  
but now under the power of the Taliban.  
My father and I walk to our store,  
reading letters for those who can't read.  
One day, I cried and wept along with my siblings,  
Ali, Maryam and Nooria and with mother.  
It was a depressing day, our hearts broken.  
As if a club smashed them into a million pieces.  
Our father, our only hope for money, for food, for a living,  
has been arrested, now all gone, disappeared in the dust.  
We plan so we are able to have money, to survive,  
as the Taliban loathes women out on the streets and working.  
We have decided. I'm becoming a boy.  
For a journey, for money, for food, for a living.

**by Abigail**

Artemis, sister – I believe that  
you have become unskilled in your  
huntress duty. Aha, you object?  
Let us then make a bet.  
Do you see that floating object  
on the horizon? Yes, that vague  
speck. My challenge to you is  
to shoot it with only one arrow, and  
if you do I shall  
praise you as the greatest archer  
in all of the heavens.  
Do I see you scoff?  
We shall see, yes we shall see.

**Artemis**  
**by Janine**

The stars  
I remember that night  
when I drew my bow proudly  
out towards the sea.  
That very arrow,  
shot out to the horizon.  
The life of my lover lost  
to my own  
bow and arrow  
I shoot up stars  
and there is Orion  
forevermore.



**by Christina**

We watched as she crashed through the trees,  
into our territory; with a man chasing her shouting  
for her to stop, and wait  
But she did not. Angered he flew forwards and  
swallowed the poor girl whole—ending her life.  
We later heard about the wisdom  
that escaped out of the man's forehead,  
which was cracked open,  
and the wisdom had a name,  
her name was Athena; the result of the prophecy of the new  
beginnings.

**Artemis**  
**by Stacey**

I remember  
the greatness of childbirth  
the feeling of something new living in life.  
Watching every young girl as they grow up  
I have been with them from beginning to end.

I remember  
drawing my arrow back  
and watch it, as it shoots  
and pierces through the heart of an animal.

**by Treveena**

Her eyes stare with strong-willed fire.  
As she strides confidently to the courtroom,  
they all rise as she enters, like a sun in the morning.  
Her tall stature has become a loom.

She delicately sits on the chair at the centre.  
Her eyebrows are raised in defiance.  
The court-room around her erupts in madness,  
and she just sits, in absolute silence.

Like a lion watching the tiny ants scurry,  
she waits for the chaos to calm.