

"LIL' BIRD"

by

Beatriz Cabur

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CHARACTERS

LIL' BIRD

35-year-old female that looks like a teenager.

SCENE 1
FACEBOOK LIVE

(LIL'BIRD is livestreaming herself.)

LIL'BIRD

Hi guys, I'll wait for facebook to create an audience for me saying numbers, ok? One... two... three... four... I need an audience for this. Hey! Two viewers already. Hi, guys!! Five... six... se... nah... I think I can start now, it'd be rude not to, right? For you both, my dear two early viewers. So cute of you! Thanks for watching!! I don't want to lose any of you, bear with me, ok?

This is important. First of all I want to start saying that... hey!! Seven viewers! Hellooooooo! Nineteen?? How did that happen? Ok, I won't be counting you anymore, just don't go anywhere, ok? Sixty?! Sorry!! Ok. I'm gonna do this. Are you ready? Yay! I like those likes floating in my screen. Keep them coming! I am gonna do this. I am gonna do this.

(Exhales. Pause)

I want you all... two hundred and two!?! Ok, no more, no more counting. I want you all to know that my lawyer adviced me against this. Heartfully. She's totally against this. She said this was like suicide.

(Air quoting and mocking her lawyer)

The stupidest idea ever.

(Pause)

She thinks I'm stupid but you know me. I think she doesn't get twenty seventeen. I keep telling her that this is another society, another world. That you will get me, that the people who judge me won't be the ones sitting on a bench, it will be you! My friends. You are the ones who matter. You are the ones I care about, so fuck it! I'm gonna do this.

This is twenty seventeen and what she doesn't get is that we are in a great staging. I've read that somewhere. They are not in power anymore, right? We get heard now, we have our own airtime, so we all stage our lives for each other, don't we? Who posted that? Yes, Andrew! It was you! Good one! So this is my staging for you all. Please sit back and enjoy my little show.

(Pause)

You know me. I've always been cute and small and fit and nice to you all, haven't I?

(She smiles remembering how cute and small and fit and nice she's been to everyone)

So what's going on, right? What can be going on in my perfectly staged live? Ooooooh, Barbra, that's a beautiful comment, I love you too!!

(Exhales lengthy)

So... I've been... I've been involved in some activities that... to be honest... well, yes, I am proud of! You know.. mmmm... They are not exactly legal but the law is not always fair, is it? I won't be giving you any names or anymore data than the one you can already get through my social public accounts. I think that is more than enough. I even have a sponsored instagram. I share tons of stuff there.

You know me, guys. You follow me so, well... thing is that I am going to be in front of a real jury tomorrow.

(Pause)

Yes... I haven't told you before because I was worried you'd get scared. Some of you in particular. You know who you are. But worry not! I am not "that" little bird. I share a lot but just with you. I haven't talked to anyone about anyone, if you know what I mean, and I won't.

They won't get me talking. They've already tried, I can assure you. They even mentioned that one of you browsed without Tor. But, again, don't you worry, I can take care of this myself, so the ones that are right now about to start making phonecalls, please relax your fingers. You don't need to call anyone. I won't ever say anything.

The jury will look at me. I will look at them. I'll sob. I'll make myself even smaller than I am and they will feel for me. If they could think that huge OJ was innocent, what could they think about me? I'm not even five feet tall. How bad can I be?

(She smiles weirdly)

Even if any of them is looking at this livestream right now. Hello, jury people! Look at me. I can't be dangerous, can I? How dangerous can I be? Look at me. Everything that I've done... I've done it for my family and for my friends. They constantly post quotes and stuff that help me take decisions in life, like the one I told you before, that one about the law and what's fair and what's not... I respect my people and I take care of them...

(Pause. Serious)

...by any necessary means. I am extremely careful. You know me. Blood is what matters. We need to protect each other and I am not that little bird. I love you, guys! Ok? I will still love you no matter what happens in front of that jury or who comes to testify. Stop writing comments here. I know who you are. That's enough.

I Know I made you do things so now you do what you have to do, ok? There won't be any retaliation. You hear me? You do what you have to do. I will be ok and you will be ok and I will still take care

of things, no matter where I am. If this was a coup, it failed. I've already staged the way out. You know me, or at least, the ones who matter do. No, facebook, thank you, I don't want this published on my profile... Thanks for watching, guys! See you soon. Stay safe! Stay away from the police! Stay in the dark web! Peace out!

(She flips the bird and pouts a duck face. Pauses herself that way as if she were taking a picture and cuts the livestream.)
