

“TO BE DIFFERENT”, A THEATRE PLAY THAT WAS CREATED AND PERFORMED ON STAGE BY THE STUDENTS OF THE DRAMA CLUB OF THE 3RD GYMNASIUM OF HERAKLION CRETE.

Scene 1

A blind student starts walking around on the stage he does what he hears he smells the flowers he cuts one he grabs it and feels it with his touch with the other hand he holds a cane and moves in space

at another end of the stage, the star is sitting and reading a book with great attention and is happily traveling, a group of children enter the stage who were talking about them in the language of teenagers and mobile phones. They were holding mobile phones and taking selfies.

friend 1 " guys ! I'm thinking of uploading any post and story but I don't know any more photos to choose cheese.....!!!! come on everyone selfiesfriend 2" we need to break 1000 likes lol

.....friend 3 " have you heard the news about Giorgos Bazo? imagine the other day I sent him a dm and he left me in it was readfriend 4"make the block as you are.....friend 5"why did you send him a message after all?friend 3 " curiosity4" but don't you know that he reads 24 hours a day and writes poetry?..... friend 1" what a funny man Jesus Christ

after a while they find Niko on the stage and start making fun of him and pointing at him and laughing. they call him a mole and laugh out loud. let's take photos of him for a story. then they put him in the middle and push him, passing him from one to the other. at the end they kick him and throw him down on the floor injuring him

let's run away, we're going to get into trouble, you guys, his wound is bleeding, guys, I'm leaving and I'm going to get into trouble, everyone flees, except for Niko, who is left alone, owlsh, crying, and Stella, who continues to read carelessly, smiling, Marianna comes as a thought with a cloth passing it above the blind man and says I'm just different, I'm alone but why doesn't anyone want to be my friend? why ? why? what did i do wrong? stella starts walking around the park carelessly looking at the audience and in a moment where she is walking she finds the blind man covered in blood on the floor stella "oh you need help come let me take care of your wound she takes a bandage out of her bag

Stella takes care of the blind child and they get to know each other, they say their names and discover that they have a lot in common and become friends. They exchange phone numbers.

- what's your name - nico - mena stella - which school do you go to in the third high school - actually, I go there too!!!! well, how come I haven't seen you? Which class are you in? - high school alpha - now everything is explained, you came this year to meet the 600 children.....

here the teachers don't know each other among so many people, I feel alone as I imagine you too

sit down and tell you my story while the duos are leaving the stage hugging each other with the blind child limping in retrospect, the crowd enters and says a little while ago with their hands making a cut

Scene 2

Stella ignores her as she is engrossed with her construct photographing her, makes measurements and records...saying scientific terms like the root of 5 is

..the sine...

Mother: Now I will call your father and tell him everything....

Just in time, the father appears with a tie and a briefcase, a proper businessman -just got back from work talking on the phone. Father. I'll keep that in mind...I'll talk to my accountant and my lawyer... Yes the

Checks must be made payable to the company.

The mother waits for him to finish by nervously shaking her leg and fanning it her hand she goes to speak but the father catches her...

Father: what food does he have? Mother: some soup from yesterday.

Father: I'm sorry, I don't have anything to eat?

fine me

I work like a dog day and night and there is no food?

Mother: Shall I cut you some ham and bread? I didn't make it because I'm mopping and wiping

all day.

Father: You go and prepare food for me immediately!!! I'm hungry!!! And a coffee!!! And bring my slippers and robe!!!!

Mother: Yes...I'm going...

Father: Excuse me girls what are you doing here?

Anna: I'm dusting, father... she answers scared. Father: Do you, Stella, deal with bricks all day? Go help her

your mother at work... one thing I will tell you is that letters do not bring money and therefore and happiness in the house.... You don't see me, I didn't study but I earn more than some who read a lifetime !!!!!

DANCING

"just dance speed up" dance song

On the one hand - the parents: Don't read and sit down, dress and comb your hair and put it on makeup.

Anna: Well done!!! you got talent!!! I am very proud of you!!!

Their mother enters calling Stella...Anna!!!!!!

Mother: Girls!!!! What is all this nonsense, what are you doing with it,

Here the world is lost and you deal with bricks and crap!!!! Oh my God

hain with 11! And in a little while your father will come and we have all kinds of things to do

I have 't even har time to cook!!! Anna: Y is momi y...you are right I will help you and takes a duster and dusts.

Homer: You have to help me too Stella with the housework ..all day locked in this ark room playing with bricks? Stella: We have an assignment at school. Mother: Finall Wae Up!!!! You live in a world of fantasy and dream Pop and how much

it stink in here!! (The mother holds her nose

her).

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Scene 3

Stella is left alone with a book in her hand, reading. Her friends come in...

Kosmas: Are you reading again? Plant...nerd...!!

(he leaves). **Sotiris:** beauty is everything!!! don't bother me with trifling things...he winks insinuatingly.

(he leaves). **Elena:** You're beautiful, you don't need to read and he throws her the book he's holding at her. Marilia enters...

Marilia: Hey, what are you doing here? Leave her alone..." hands the book to Stella." Don't listen to them.... I believe in you.... If you read someday you will be important and great....

(The two girls leave the stage).

Scene 4

Press conference:

At the edge of the stage, the beautician Calliope and her assistant Marita are preparing Stella to go on air.

Kosmas-photojournalist: we're out in the air!!!!!!...10...9...8...7...6...5...4...3...2...1

Journalist- Tatiana: Ladies and gentlemen today we are going to interview a scientist, nominated for Nobel, very important to our society, please clap... she is addressing the public.

Journalist-Tatiana: Do you allow me to talk to you in singular?

Stella: Yes, of course

Journalist-Tatiana: How did you manage to become such a great scientist?

Stella: This was my dream since I was little... Of course, my friends and even my parents told me that a woman should sit at home, take care of her husband and raise her children and not for a career and crazy things ... But I I followed my instinct.

Journalist-Tatiana: Did anyone help you in this direction?

Stella: Yes!!!! In this I was helped by a special different friend who, although blind, saw with the eyes of the heart and helped me a lot to believe in myself.... For this reason I also want to pass a message through your show... The different it's finally beautiful!!!

Journalist-Tatiana (addressing the audience): A round of applause please!!!!

Stella:as long as I live I will defend the rights of all people regardless gender, race, religion, sexual preference, particularities.

Journalist - Tatiana: I'm happy for you and your friend that you managed to overcome your problems together and for you that you defended people's rights and managed to make your dream come true...

Stella: Thank you very much Journalist-Tatiana: We have got another guest who would like to meet you... Bright, come in... (a little girl fan)

Fotini: I would also like to be an astrophysicist when I grow up, like you!!!!

Stella: I wish you to be able to fulfill your dream and follow your heart regardless what others tell you.

Fotini: Could you give me one autograph?

Stella: Yes, of course

Tatiana: And now ladies and gentlemen a commercial break (I'm being notified by control) but before that we're going to watch a TV video about violence and human rights!! TV video on violence...please!!!

(It begins with Maria standing in the middle of the stage as an owl with her hair down in front of her.... the five bullies enter and start mocking her)

Intruder 1: ugly

Intruder 2: useless

Intruder 3: you will never achieve anything in your life

Intruder 4: hairy

Intruder 5: stupid imo

(They surround her and laugh....for a long time...) (After a while three of her good friends enter..)

Friend 1: Hey, you! What are you doing here? Stop!!!!!!

Friend 2: What you are doing is not good... !!!!

Friend 3: Would you like it if you were her? (The perpetrators move away from the center and walk with their backs to the audience. At one point they look back somewhat remorsefully and freeze for some time with their backs to the audience... Then they turn around and head towards the victim. (They understand their mistake as if they regretted it).

Offender 1: Yes, it was our fault.

Offender 2: Sorry

They all hug together, make a circle around the victim and say out loud: I'm sorry we love you!!!!!! (One by one they come out of the circle and line up saying the following words:

Thalia: DEFINITION OF BEHAVIOR

Stavros: FRIENDSHIP

Eleana: END RACISM

Konstantinos: DISPUTE RESOLUTION

Evagelia: EQUALITY

Maria: TEAMWORK

Leonidas: SPECIFICATION OF THINKING

George: NO VIOLENCE

Alex: RESPECT

All together: DIVERSITY (We lift the gaze the poster that is on the floor and this word is written on it).



Recitation of student's poem.

"A colourful goldfish" by Anna Maria Sfakianaki

Stop looking at yourself in the mirror with such loathing.
Yes, these clothes suit you
No, your nose isn't weird, it is just a nose.
Your hair is beautiful, don't look at it like that.
Its okay that you are not as fit as you would like to be.

Don't sit on your bed thinking about what you are doing wrong.
Its okay that you cried in front of others today,
Not even when you laughed out loud did they look at you strangely
You are not always the center of attention either.

And in general,
It doesn't matter if you are an immigrant or a refugee,
Greek or foreigner,
Coloured or white,
Fragile, dynamic or an introvert,
Homosexual,
Blind, deaf,
More or less as thin or as tall than as others,
If you want to read extracurricular books
And if you prefer to stay at home instead of going out late ,
If you have learning difficulties,
Or if you dress more simply, more formally or more "extreme"

None of that matters.
In fact, its great to be different.
If we were all the same
We wouldn't even be irreplaceable!
Think that you are the only person who defines your uniqueness.
Don't look for confirmation.
When you have nothing to do,
When you have no way
to just be.
Trust yourself
Don't hide,
Don't gather to be liked.
And don't let anyone tell you that
You are not worthy
And if someone tells you,
Know that you this person
Feels insecure
And he wants you to feel the same.
And if one has not the the strength to speak,
You talk about him.
As long as you ignore it, its like playing blindly with open eyes.
Doesn't make much sense, does it?

If you have nothing to wear today,
I have a suggestion to make!
Wear your confidence.
It definitely suits you more
Than anything else!
Not all goldfish are orange!

The theatre play was translated in English by the students:

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