

**From the one act play:**

***Echo and Narcissus***

**By Tracy Wells**

*APHRODITE, the goddess of beauty and love, talking to Narcissus-a vain young man*

APHRODITE

You are unable to see beauty in anything other than your reflection, Narcissus. Because of this, you will never be capable of loving anyone other than yourself. You have hurt poor Echo with your cruelty and you have hurt me as well, because my purpose is to share the gift of love with everyone in this world. But you rejected my gift, so now you must live your life alone and desperate for a love that will never be yours. You will spend the remainder of your days in this world sitting by that pool of water. When your life is over the only thing you'll leave behind is a flower. The flower will be known as a Narcissus, and in later years, a Daffodil. As future generations gaze upon its beauty, they will remember the lesson learned this day: to see the beauty of this world, and the inner beauty in each other. And just like the words of a certain mountain nymph, the story of Narcissus and Echo will be heard again and again for many years to come. .

*To read the rest of this play, please visit <https://www.playsmagazine.com/>*