

From the one act play:

A Walk In Her Shoes

By Tracy Wells

CLAUDIA, a new girl who learns a valuable lesson in friendship

CLAUDIA

(Taking a breath)

Okay, here goes.

(Looks down at paper and takes another breath)

A month ago I came to Meadowview High for a new beginning. At that time I believed what the world said about me—that I was nothing but trouble and that there was nowhere that I belonged. On my first day here I met Jenny, and like those in the world that judged me, I also judged her. I didn't see Jenny—a smart, kind, compassionate girl who loves to paint—I only saw the wheelchair, and to me the wheelchair meant frailty and weakness. But over the past month Jenny has taught me that a physical handicap doesn't equal helplessness. In fact, she doesn't even call it a handicap; she calls it a challenge and it's one she faces head on every day. To Jenny, a wheelchair doesn't equal weakness. It equals strength and Jenny is the strongest person I know.

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