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the Gypsy

FROM SOJOURNER TO RESIDENT



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THE GYPSY - FROM SOJOURNER TO RESIDENT

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Synopsis

In this heartfelt monologue, Viktoria, a young nomadic gypsy, shares her powerful journey of self-discovery, from the freedom of the open roads to the warmth of finding a true home. With vivid imagery and emotional depth, Viktoria recounts her struggles with her family's traditional lifestyle and the joy she's found in garment making, revealing the complexities of identity, family, and belonging.

Cast of Characters

VIKTORIA — A young nomadic gypsy girl, dressed in a colorful outfit made with fabrics, yearning for stability and a place to call home

Set

A simple setting with fabrics, fabric rack and lace, softly lit.

Director Notes

If a male actor is used, a male given name, VIKTOR, should be adopted, and all male pronouns should be used.

VIKTORIA should walk into the garment factory with the intention to tell her transformative story while at the same time admiring the fabric, lace, and her surroundings.

VIKTORIA can simply walk into the garment factory with a fabric as the only prop for a simpler scene.

Props

Vibrant fabrics

Delicate lace

Fabric rack

ACT I: ROADS TO ROOTS

Scene 1: Finding Home in Fabrics with Mrs. Smith

Setting: a garment factory

At Rise: VIKTORIA steps into the garment factory, her eyes scanning the space before settling on the fabrics. She stands, surrounded by vibrant fabrics, her eyes lost in thought. She gently touches a delicate lace, her fingers tracing the intricate patterns.

VIKTORIA

I was born a gypsy, not just a gypsy, but a nomadic gypsy. My family's restless spirit has been my companion since birth.

(She pauses, her gaze drifting offstage, her eyes clouding over with memories.)

I've walked for miles in the scorching sun, my skin burned and blistered. I've trudged through heavy downpours, my clothes soaked and heavy.

(VIKTORIA's hands move gently over the fabrics, her fingers brushing against the textures.)

My family knows I don't fit into this lifestyle. They see the longing in my eyes for a place to call home, for roots to dig deep. But anytime I ask to stay in one place, they say, "Viktoria, we're gypsies, it's in our nature. The wind is our home, the road is our destiny.

(VIKTORIA's face lights up with determination.)

I had lots of quarrels with my family about wanting to stay with Mrs. Smith. They didn't understand why I wanted to leave the only life I'd ever known.

(Her voice rises, and her hands clench into fists.)

I argued with them, pleaded with them, until finally, they saw the determination in my eyes. They knew I wouldn't give up.

(VIKTORIA's expression softens, and she smiles.)

VIKTORIA (CONT)

Mrs. Smith adopted me as her own daughter and gave me a chance to work at her garment factory. I learned the art of garment making from my days as a gypsy, and Mrs. Smith loves my craft. I've found joy in creating beautiful pieces for her factory.

(VIKTORIA's eyes sparkle with a hint of mischief.)

You know, my family used to say I'm a gypsy at heart, but I think they're wrong. I'm not just a gypsy, I'm a maker, a creator. I've always loved working with my hands, finding beauty in the unexpected.

(She holds up a piece of fabric, admiring it.)

This lace, for example... it's like the intricate patterns of our nomadic life. But it's not just about the road; it's about the people you meet, the stories you hear.

(VIKTORIA's eyes shine with happiness.)

With Mrs. Smith, I've found love, stability, and a sense of belonging. She's shown me that family isn't just about blood ties, but about the people who care for you, who support you.

(VIKTORIA places her hand on her chest, a sense of peace and belonging washing over her.)

I'm finally alive, finally me. I'm no longer just a gypsy, but a person with a home, a heart, and a future.

(VIKTORIA stands tall, her eyes sparkling with joy.)

(END)



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