

Write here all feelings, ideas, images, actions that come to mind as you imagine your way into and out of this drama:

M     A                     S     K  
\*                                     \*

Copr. Melvin L Yosso 1977

Boy & Girl each don mask

B: Beautiful!  
G: Mine?  
B: Mine!  
G: Not... mine?  
B: (Pats her head) It's beautiful  
G: So it is  
      (They strut awhile)  
B: (Sits) You... like mine?  
G: Yes  
B: Have it, then  
      (They switch masks)  
G: Beautiful!  
B: Yours?  
G: Mine!  
B: It is...  
      (They strut again)

FINIS