

ALICIA walks to the front, taking a chair with her. It is addressed to the public. Keep the smile in your parliament.

ALICIA.- 1A little girl. //

A girl of five years. //

I am a five year old girl. //

Five years. //

(Sitting down.) What is done at five years? //

I do not know. //

The fact is that after five years

They tell me I feel.

They have paid five thousand pesetas. /

My mother has paid five thousand pesetas for me to sit here. //

What can a five-year-old girl understand?

A) Yes? /

Here. /

It's weird, is not it? /

The mother has paid five thousand pesetas
so that I sit on a chair. /

He does not know what to think.

He says it with sweetness, a woman who is dressed in white. That smiles. What
a hand passes over his head.

At five years old the mother has brought her daughter to this clinic.

The two alone.

He wants to measure something of his behavior.

I, at five, was the first in my class.

Smoke Cross one leg

And being the first class is not easy. /

(Leaving the cigarette on the table and getting up.) And then see how the
nurse comes back.

(Gently passing her hand over the head of an imaginary girl, who rests on the
chair.) Gently traces the hand back through the girl's hair, a very short hair,
which the mother has been responsible for cutting. /

(That continues imitating each action.) Then the nurse removes the hand from
his head and smiles at him. /

And take a series of plastics,
like little buttons,
like corks or gum for the head,
as magnets or plugs,
as toys. /
Each magnet is born from the head and grows through a cable, which will give
a machine. /
It's like a long mane without nerve endings. /
(Sitting down and looking to the side.) And the girl sees the machine. It is
guarded by a man and a woman. /
They say "Calm down, do not be afraid".
"Your mother is here."
"You have to be relaxed. They are only tests. " /
The girl thinks that with those cables they will know what goes through her
head. /
They will know what he thinks. /
And what it feels. //
Later they explain that what has happened is an electroencephalogram. /
Why? //
Has no sense, /
do not?
At that age, a girl does not understand what that is. /
For what? //
So talk to your mother.
The question.
(Getting up.) She says "Mom, what's the use of all this?
Do you want to ask me something? "/
And the mother says "I've done this because I wanted to know if you were an
idiot." //

*Smile accomplice to the public. A smile that has never been lost but that now grows and
stays, long time, like looking for an explanation.*

And when he's a teenager he asks "What did you do with the tests?"
"Nothing. The tests went well. " /
"And if they went well, what did you do next?" /
"I did more analysis. You did a test. " /
"And what came up in that test, mom? What result did that test have when I
was a girl? "/
"It came out negative." /

"Am I normal, then?" /
"We think so. At least that's what they say in the clinic. " /
"Did you spend that money on me to know if it was normal?
You have five daughters and three bicycles. /
Did you spend that money to know if I was normal? /
Is that?
Did you want to know?
Why did not you do more?
Why can not you be an idiot at nineteen?
Are not there idiots at that age, mom?
And at thirty?
What about the crisis of the forties?
I'm getting older.
Why not another one?
How much are five thousand pesetas today? Thirty euros?
With inflation, those thirty would actually be one hundred,
true?
What are a hundred euros today to know if someone is an idiot? /
Would not it be idiotic to waste that money? /
Would not it be well invested? /

ALICE's smile will gradually disappear.

Would not you really know, if finally and at once, this woman who speaks to
you here today, is wrong? /
Would not you know if something fails inside of me? /
How could you tell me? /
If something genetic could tell you who I am,
if more points in my head can tell you what error is in me
so you can spend that money
when I did not choose this,
when nobody demands to be who is not,
when they praise idiots who belong to the thickness of normal,
when a mother pays for a girl to obey,
Would not it be normal that in my forties you demanded to see what's wrong
with me? /
And if it comes back negative again? /
What would you do if I am normal? /
What if I am normal? /
What if your daughter is still the first in the class?

