**JANE**

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*[Sethala se na le mabone a lerootho, mme hona le setshwantsho ka morao, ho theha moya wa ofisi e bodutu. Disofa tse pedi tse nyenyane di bohareng, mme tafole e nang le lebokose la di-tissue e behilwe ka makgethe pakeng tsa tsona. Lerato, mosadi ya dilemo di ka hodimonyana ho 30, o kena a tshwenyehile ka tsela e nngwe, sena re se bona ka diketso le motsamao wa hae. O dula fatshe mme o henahenana le moriri wa hae]*

**LERATO:** *(Wa tsieleha)* Ke mothating wa ho nyahama, hodima lefika, ke paqame ka sefahleho, ke kgangwa ke lerwele.

*[O etsa papiso ka matsoho.]*

**LERATO:** *(A tsielehile)* Ke utlwa masapo a ka a robeha, mesifa ya ka e ya hahola. Ke sheba fatshe mme ke hlokomela hore ke leka ho mo pholosa hape.

*[Lentsoe la hae lea thothomela.]*

**LERATO:** *(Wa hloleha)* Ke ntse ke leka ho mo phahamisa ka menwana. Le yona e hloka kgefu, empa o itshwarella jwalo kaha eka o tshepile hore moya o tla mo pholosa, o mo nyolosetse honna.

*[Ka tshohanyetso, wa ema mme o tsamaya aya hodimo le tlase.]*

**LERATO:** *(O ferekane)* Ha ke bone hore na ha a wele fatshe jwang, mme ho tla jwang hore lenna ke seke ka batana fatshe?

*[O thola hanyenyane.]*

**LERATO:** *(Wa elellwa)* Ho na le dimithara tse 123 pakeng tsa ka le timetso. Haeba a ka nkgulela fatshe, nke ke ka phela.

*[A hula moya.]*

**LERATO:** *(O a nahana)* Jwale wa nkotla monahano - ke hloka ho itokolla, ho tlosa boima bona bakeng sa monyetla o monyane wa ho phela.

*[O sheba fatshe, a hlokomela ho hong.]*

**LERATO:** *(Ha a dumele)* Empa taba ena e ke ke ya etsahala. Leqhwele la seeta le thatetseng palesa e nyenyane ke lona le ntshwereng? Palesa ena e tshwana le letshwao la tshepo, ho sa tsotellehe hore na e nyenyane hakae.

*[Mahlo a hae e leba leholimong, meokgo e keleketla.]*

**LERATO**: *(O a thothomela)* Nonyana e fofela hodimo, empa lenong le e hlasela. E nyamela ka pela mahlo a ka.

*[O a lla.]*

**LERATO:** *(O a utlwisisa)* Nonyana ena e ne e na le tshepo, empa ha se menyetla kaofela eo re tlamehang ho e nka.

*[O kgutlela setulong, o itlhakola meokgo.]*

**LERATO:** *(A ipeha hantle)* O bua lenna. Le ha feela ke sa utlwe mantswe a hae, pelo yaka e utlwa bohloko boo a bo utlwang.

*[O itshwara sefuba a bontsha bohloko.]*

**LERATO:** *(O a hlomoha)*Mmele wa ka wa opa, palesa e a fokola, mme tumelo ya ka ya putlama ka lebaka la boima ba hae.

*[O sokola ho bua a lla.]*

**LERATO:** *(O a itokolla)* Kere ho yena “Ha ke sa kgona ho mamella,” . O a bososela mme o re, "Kea leboha."

O wela fatshe mme metsi a phallang a mo hlwekisa, a lokolla moya wa hae.

**LERATO:** *(O a bososela)* Mmele wa ka wa ntlafala, ke hlobotse maima.

*[O a tsheha.]*

**LERATO:** *(Tshenolo)* Motho eo ke ngwanana ya se nang molato eo ke neng ke mo kgomaretse, bohloeki ba hae bo utswitswe ke monna e sale lesea. Ngwanana eo kenna, feela ke hodile jwale.

*[Pososelo ya hae ya hola.]*

**LERATO:** *(O ikemiseditse)* Ke leboha nonyana e ileng ya tela bophelo ba yona, hore ke tle ke iphumane. E nkgopoditse hore nka mpa ema, ka leka ho fihla lehodimong ho e-na le ho rapella mohlolo o haufi ke dutse ke imetswe.

*[O sheba sofa e se nang letho.]*

**LERATO:** *(A batla tataiso)* Jwale, Ngaka, ke qala ho fola joang?

*[Mabone a fifala]*

*[The stage is dimly lit, with a projection of slightly open blinds in the background, creating the atmosphere of a lonely office. Two small couches are in the center, and a table with a box of tissues is neatly placed between them. Lerato, a woman in her 30s, enters with anxiety evident in her every move. She sits, fidgeting with her hair as she begins to speak.]*

**LERATO:** *(Nervous)* I'm on the edge of despair, on a cliff, lying face down, choking on dust.

*[She gestures to illustrate.]*

**LERATO:** *(Desperate)* I hear my bones breaking, my muscles tearing. I look down and realize I'm trying to save her again.

*[Her voice quivers.]*

**LERATO:** *(Defeated)* I'm barely holding her up with my fingertips. Even they need a break, but she clings on as if hoping the wind will save her.

*[Suddenly, she stands, pacing.]*

**LERATO:** *(Confused)* I don't get how she's not falling, and I'm not plummeting.

*[She pauses.]*

**LERATO:** *(Realization)* There's 123 meters between me and doom. If she drags me down, I won't survive.

*[She takes a breath.]*

**LERATO:** *(Epiphany)* Then it hits me - I need to let go, shed this weight for a slim chance at survival.

*[She looks at the ground, noticing something.]*

**LERATO:** *(Disbelief)* But this can't be real. A shoelace wrapped around a tiny flower holds me captive. It's like a symbol of hope, no matter how small.

*[Her gaze shifts to the sky, tears forming.]*

**LERATO:** *(Trembling)* A bird soars high, but a vulture attacks it. It disappears before my eyes.

*[She cries.]*

**LERATO:** *(Understanding)* The bird had hope, but not all risks are worth it.

*[She returns to her seat, wipes her tears.]*

**LERATO:** *(Regaining composure)* She mourns, her words faint, but her pain resonates with me.

*[She clutches her chest, showing pain.]*

**LERATO:** (Suffering) My body aches, the flower weakens, and my faith crumbles under her weight.

*[She struggles to speak through tears.]*

**LERATO:** *(Resigned)* "I can't hold on any longer," I whisper. She smiles and says, "Thank you."

She falls, water springs forth, cleansing her.

**LERATO:** *(Smiling)* My body resets, a weight lifted.

*[She chuckles.]*

**LERATO:** *(Revelation)* She's the innocent girl I clung to, her purity stolen. She is me and I am her.

*[Her smile grows.]*

**LERATO:** *(Determined)* I thank the bird that soared to lose itself, so I could find myself. I'd rather reach for the sky than pray for a miracle on the edge.

*[She looks at the empty couch.]*

**LERATO:** (Seeking guidance) So, Doctor, how do I start healing?

*[The lights fade]*