*[Scene opens to sound of pages turning, slowly at first, then faster as if in frustration, ending with the slam of a book]*

Maven: “\*Drawn out sound of frustration\*, I can’t do it! I just can’t read all of this! These courses are trying to kill me with how much reading they want me to do, why did I pick them all in the same semester? \*Sigh of defeat\* My grades have started to slip already, maybe I should just take a W and focus on the other courses.”

*[Maven scooches her chair back and stands up]*

Maven: “No, I’m not quitting, I can still get through this. I just… need a better way to read all these books. Or… like a way to read them all at once... \*Sound of exasperation\* All at once? Yeah, right, maybe if I had a few extra heads.”

*[Maven walks away from her table, then stops]*

Maven: “\*Sound of discomfort\* Ow… Migraine coming on… Great, like that’s what I need right now. \*More sounds of discomfort\* Yep, gonna need something for this.”

*[Maven walks to her bathroom and fills a cup of water, then looks in the mirror]*

Maven: “What… What’s that on my face? Its… Its green? Oh shit, am I sick? I didn’t feel sick. \*Deeper sound of discomfort\* Fuck… Now I do though. \*Another discomfort sound\*”

*[Creaking of bones begins]*

Maven: “Shit… What the fuck is going on!? My face, its spreading… Are… Are these scales!? \*Discomfort\* Its going down my neck! My shirt… Gotta get it off!”

*[Maven hastily takes her shirt off]*

Maven: “Oh… my whole chest already? No… No, no, no, NO! \*Panicked discomfort\* Its… Its going down my arms! No… Stop! Why is this happening!?”

[Creaking intensifies as claws grow on hands]

Maven: “\*Mild pain sound\* My hands! C-Claws!? I-I’m turning into a monster! H-Help! Somebody please help me! \*‘Me’ drawn out in fear\*”

[Sound of strained jeans as tail begins to grow]

Maven: “\*Panicked scream\* M-my… My ass! Somethings growing out of my ass! No, please, please don’t be… \*Groans as pants tighten against tail\* a tail! \*‘tail’ drawn out in panic\* \*More discomfort\* Pants… too tight! Gotta get them off! \*Discomfort\* Its too tight, I can’t…”

[Sound of jeans ripping]

Maven: “\*Sound of mild relief\* Crap… I liked those jeans… I-its already down to my feet… I’m hideous…”

[Creaking intensifies as legs shift to digitigrade and claws grow on feet]

Maven: “\*Discomfort into scream\* Oh god, my feet! What the fuck am I turning into, a fucking dinosaur!?”

[Creaking lessens]

Maven: “Is… Is it over? The… the mirror, I need to see… \*Momentary pause\* S-shit… I… I’m a monster. At least… at least my face looks mostly the same…”

[Creaking suddenly intensifies as neck grows longer and other necks begin to grow]

Maven: “\*Shocked scream\* No! Please, no more! My neck! Its growing longer! \*Great discomfort\* Oh god, what are those bulges on my shoulders? \*discomfort\* Shit, my face! Please stop, my head, it hurts! \*Momentary pause\* My hair? My hair is falling out! Th-this can’t be happening! J-just close my eyes…”

[Creaking continues, then finally stops]

{Maven’s heads draw out s’s like snakes and layer over each other as sentences begin and end}

Maven: “It’s over, its finally over… I-I don’t want to open my eyes…”

Maven-Left-Head: “I have to open my eyes…”

Maven-Right-Head: “I can’t open my eyes…”

Maven: \*Shocked sound, then stunned silence as she sees the mirror\* “W-what?”

Maven-Left-Head: “What?”

Maven-Right-Head: “What?”

Maven: “I… three… heads?

Maven-Left-Head: “Snake heads?”

Maven-Right-Head: “Hydra…”

Maven: “Stop talking, stop talking!”

Maven-Left-Head: “My head hurts!”

Maven-Right-Head: I can’t move my legs!

Maven: “SHUT! UP! \*Momentary silence\* Who are you two?”

[Pause for each head to listen]

Maven-Left-Head: “I’m Maven.”

Maven-Right-Head: “I’m Maven.”

[Pause]

Maven: “I… don’t know what was I expecting.”

Maven-Left-Head: “We’re Maven?

Maven-Right-Head “We’re all Maven!”

Maven: “Stop, one at a time you two.”

Maven-Left-Head: “Sorry.”

Maven-Right-Head: “Sorry.”

Maven: \*Sighs\* Ok, now what to do about this.

Maven-Left-Head: “We need to call 911!”

Maven-Right-Head: “We can’t! We have class tomorrow!”

Maven: “What are you two, insane? We can’t be seen like this!”

Maven-Left-Head: “We’ll have to go out eventually…”

Maven-Right-Head: “How will we get food if we don’t go out?”

Maven: “I don’t know! I-I just don’t know. I’m a monster, my life is over… and I was worried about college.”

Maven-Left-Head: “College…”

Maven-Right-Head: “College!”

Maven-Left-Head: “Your books!”

Maven-Right-Head: “We can read them!”

Maven: “Wait… A few more heads? Oh, for fuck’s sake.”

Maven-Left-Head: “We’ll get through this.”

Maven-Right-Head: “We can do this.”

Maven: “Ok… Ok. Listen up, first we use this to our advantage, then we try to fix it. Let’s get studying Mavens.”

Maven-Left-Head: “Yes ma’am!”

Maven-Right-Head: “Yes ma’am!”

Maven: “\*Discomfort\* …Right after I take some headache medicine…”