

“The Locker Room” (*Dramatic*)

Character: Jordan, high-achieving student-athlete

Setting: Alone in the locker room after a game

[Quiet, vulnerable]

They think I’ve got it all figured out. I get the grades. I win the games. I smile for the pictures and pretend it’s all easy. But... it’s not.

Some mornings, I can’t even get out of bed without that voice in my head saying, “What if today’s the day you mess up? What if you fail?” And I can’t tell anyone. Not my coach, not my parents. Not even my friends.

Because if I do... then maybe they’ll stop looking at me like I’m some kind of superhero. And the truth is? I’m tired. I want to *breathe*. Just once. Without feeling like the world’s sitting on my chest.

I don’t want to be perfect. I just want to be enough.