Project Map Lucy Long

This piece is the story of a girl named Lexi who is battling anorexia nervosa. It's called "in control" because she wants to be in control of her eating. The truth however, is that anorexia takes hold of her, and ruins her life.

#1 Dictionary definition These definitions of "anorexia" (taken from the dictionary) show how extreme the disease is. Lexi's writing on top, shows that it's still not enough. She needs to do more. #2 Nutrition labels - Very unique. An interesting their I like the This collage shows a common obsession of anorexics: counting calories. cultile message it conveys. #3 Journal Entries The first is by Lexi and shows her opinion. The second is by her friend Mia. By comparing the This is Lexi's view of herself. Even though Mia sees her as perfect, Lexi only sees her flaws.

#5 Meal Calories/excuses - Lots of Lot two, you can see that neither one can see what is truly happening. #5 Meal Calories/excuses - Lots of detail the It would be much to live It.
This shows how extremely little she eats, and also how good of a liar she is to get out of meals. feel that compulsion. #6 Play script This is a short play about Lexi's mom confronting her about her eating disorder. It ends with Lexi, who is very sick, fainting. inting. I wish the delice we have it's all

#7 Text message

This conversation shows Lexi's friend, Mia, Desperately trying to contact her, but failing to do so.

#8 Facebook Status

This status is an update from Lexi, explaining that she is in the hospital and that things aren't looking well for her.

#9 Heart moniter

Lexi's heart stops beating. She is dead.

#10 Illustration

Mia is in absolute despair to see her friend dead. The pictures shows how sick and frail Lexi has become.

- Gosh. So much said ut no words

#11 Letter

Mia writes Lexi a letter, saying how much she misses her and wishes she was okay. It ends with a poem about how distorted the truth was for her, and how people really did care about her.





שא בעכץ

1. Extremely thin, especially inhealthily or unattractively so

In o rex-ia

I) Lan uh-rek-sia

disorder characterized by the fear of becoming fat and refusal of food, leading to debility or even death

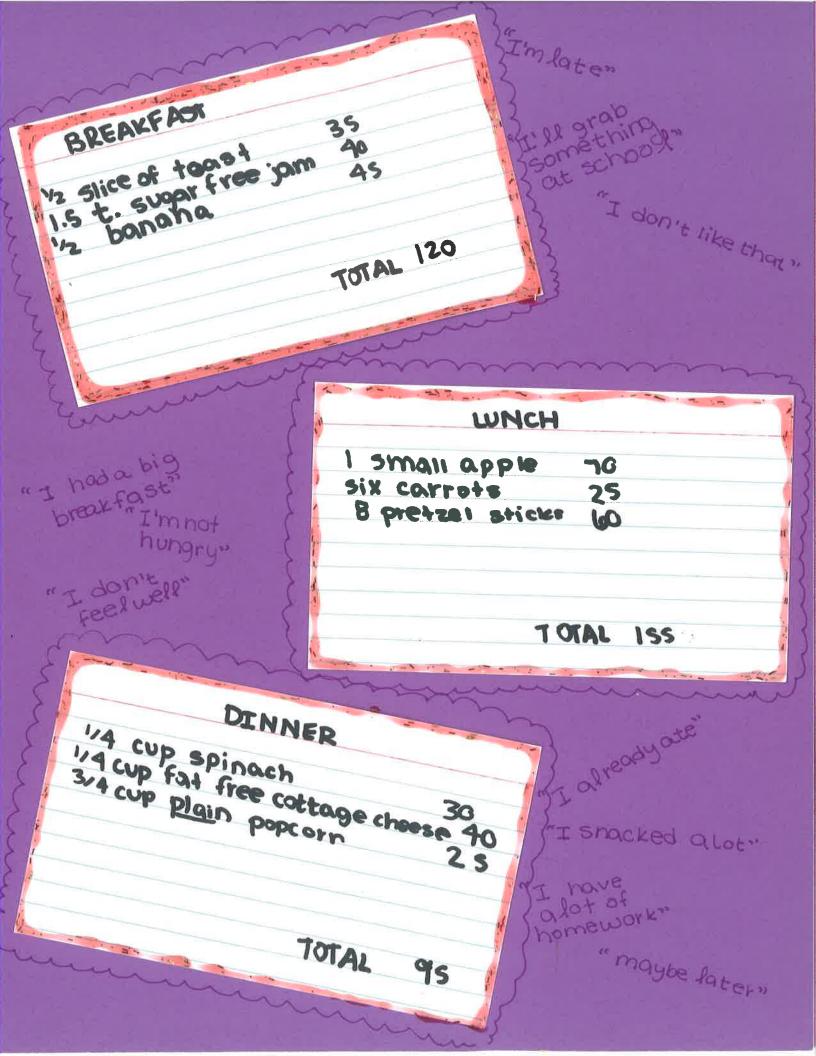


This is me. The doctors say I'm sick, my friends think I'm crazy, and my parents think I'm abing it for attention. I wish they would just leave me alone. It's my own choice that I don't eat. They can back off. I know what I'm doing. The headaches, the pain, the comments, are all worth it to see that number on the scale going down. May be I am a little crazy, but I don't care.

-Lexi

My friend is Officially Crazy. Qt Lunch Today,
Que She are Nas an apple. Water, and Holf
Q Stick Of Gum. Male! What the Heck Is She
Doing?? She's Super Thin Quready So I Don't Get
Why She's Starving Herself. Plus She Has Que These
Crozy workout Routines. She was Upset That
She Ran "Only" five Miles This Morning.
She Needs Idelp... and a Cheese Burger...
Or Ten





The Discovery

(aka: the worst day of my life)

Characters: Narrator 1 The Mother Lexi (The Daughter)

Narrator: Our scene unfolds in the daughter's room. The family has just finished dinner and the mother believes it's time for a little chat.

Mother: Lexi, I'm worried about you...

Lexi: Why? I'm just fine.

Narrator: Lexi fakes a smile, but she is actually not feeling well.

Mom: So....what did you do today?

Lexi: exasperated sigh

Mom: What did you eat?

Lexi: Ughi Why do you CARE?i

Mom: breaks down crying

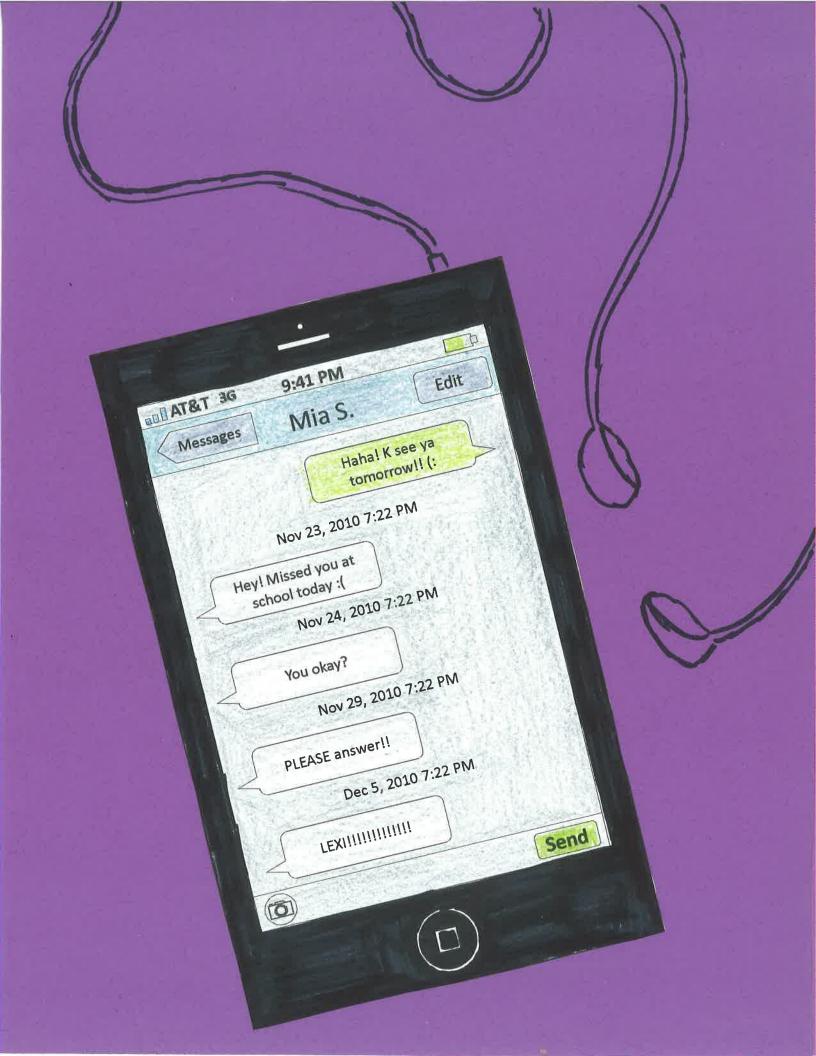
Narrator: Lexi now feels very uncomfortable

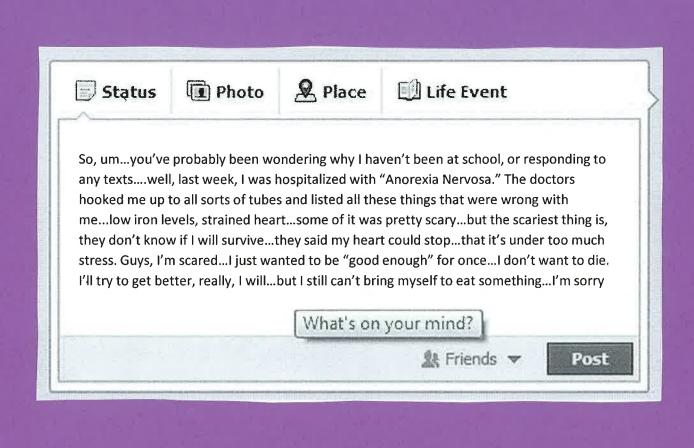
Mom: That's it! I'm taking you to the doctor tomorrow

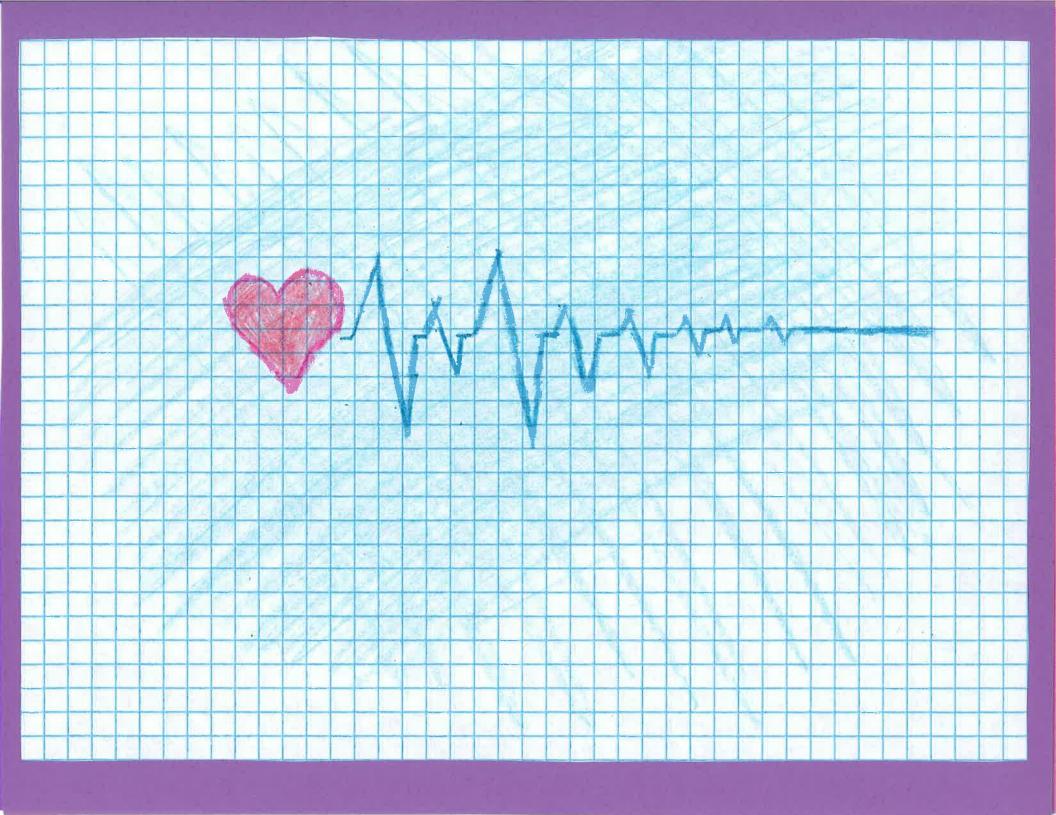
(Exits stage left)

Lexi: faints

(End of scene)









I miss you so much It breaks my hear to know you never felt "good enough." I miss it when you smiled, with that sparkle in your eye. I remember you loved to sing, and in kindergarten, you were my first friend. We shored a cupcake, remember? You just always seemed so happey. You were the last person I expected to starve herself to death. You were so nice to everybody. You had the hugest, kindest heart, but I guess it couldn't bear anymore. You always pretended to be okay, but when I saw you in the hospital, attached to all those tubes, I knew you werent. I wish I had told you sooner, how much I care about you, because now its too late.

Such a pretty girl,
with such ugly voices in her head.
While she should have been out living.
They all wanted her dead.
They whispered their cruel lies
while we should out the truth.
You may not ever know it,
but, hun, we did love you.

Love from your best friend forever,

Wer