

Perfect

By

Nadia Guillen

Nadia stands alone inside of Denny Hall room 303 at the University of Washington. Below her face down on the ground is professor Sarah Moore

Nadia

Oh my god.

(One month prior to the incident)

Nadia is sitting alone in her bedroom doing homework for her English 182 class as she also talks on the phone with her best friends Danna, Kasandra and Evita

Nadia

I have to be perfect.

Danna

Nadia you are too hard on yourself.

Kasandra

This constant need to be perfect at everything and anything is not healthy.

Evita

Nadia. You got a 80 on that english paper, which is a good score. You should be proud of yourself.

Nadia hangs up the phone and starts to pace back and forth around her room. Her breathing starts to get faster and faster. She puts her hand on her chest as she has a panic attack.

Mama

Mija estás bien? Siéntate. ¿Qué te pasa? Por favor habla conmigo. Soy tu madre.

Nadia

Si. No me pasa nada

Mama

Está bien, te dejo tranquila.

(The Next Morning)

Professor Sarah Nickel Moore

Good morning students! Today we are going to talk about your new assignment for the week. You will have to complete an informative essay about the monster of your choice. Any questions?

Nadia promptly begins to write her essay. She stays up all night working on it.

A week later Nadia got the feedback for her informative

essay.

Nadia

I got another 80. How could I get an 80? I am perfect. Something must be wrong. I'm going to go talk to professor Sarah tomorrow.

(The next morning)

Nadia

Hi professor. I wanted to talk to you about the grade I got on my essay.

Professor

I see Nadia. So overall your essay was great but it was missing a few key details that would've made it that much better. Come to my office hours so I can help you even further.

Nadia

I don't understand. My essay was perfect. I'm perfect. Maybe you're just wrong.

Professor

I understand your frustration, but I think that you're upset right now and it's best we continue this conversation at another time.

Professor Sarah turns around and Nadia hits her in the back of the head with a vase.

Nadia

Oh my god. Oh my god.

Nadia proceeds to call her best friends Danna, Kasandra and Evita.

Nadia

Guys I did something. I don't know what I'm going to do.

Danna

What happened?

Nadia

I killed my professor. And I don't regret it. I need you guys to help me hide the body.

Danna, Kasandra, Evita

Okay. We will head that way.

An hour later they all help to dispose of the body. They all promise to never speak of the incident again.

(One Year Later)

Nadia scrolls through the tv channels to find the body has been discovered.

Nadia

Oh no. Oh no. Oh no.

Knocks on the door. Nadia opens the door to find the police.

Police officer

Hi may I speak with Miss Nadia Guillen.

Nadia

Yes, that's me. How can I help you, officer.

Police officer

Come with me.

The police officer takes Nadia to the police station to be questioned alongside Danna, Evita and Kasandra

Police Officer

We found all of your fingerprints on the deceased body of Sarah Nickel Moore. Can you tell me what happend?

Nadia

Nothing happened.

Evita

Nadia did it. And we all helped her hide the body.

Kasandra

Dude. We said we would not talk about this.

Evita

I couldn't take the feeling of guilt any more. It was eating me alive.

Police officer

Take them all to a cell.

Nadia

I just wanted to be perfect

The End



