

Character List:

Daisy—A trans woman, mid-to-late 20s,

Middle-aged Daisy (MD)—A trans woman, 45-50

Old Daisy (OD) —A trans woman 65

Young Daisy (Hank) (YD)—Cis boy, 12 years old.

Middle aged Hank (MH) —cis man, 45-50,

Old Hank (OH) —cis man 65 years old

MOM—Daisy's mom.

Miscellaneous Characters played by members of the chorus (everyone except for DAISY)

The undersigned petitioner makes affidavit and says that the above facts are true as to the best of his/her knowledge and belief.

DAISY signs and dates the document. The date should be reflective of the current date of performance. The signature says "Daisy Montgomery" We scroll back up to the back of the document.

CHORUS

Current Name:

DAISY thinks for a second. The CHORUS looks to DAISY, awaiting her response. While everyone's attention is focused elsewhere, YOUNG D. crosses behind OLD H., sneakily. Suddenly, he stomps on OLD H's foot. OLD H yelps out, and the scene is transformed into a supermarket.

Scene 2

MOM

Hank Montgomery! What do you think you're doing? (to OLD H.) I'm so sorry, sir.

MOM grabs YD. and pulls him by the arm to the other side of the stage.

CHORUS

Shopping. Shopping at the Grocery Shop. Shopping.

The chorus creates a grocery store, perhaps with several checkout lines imitating DAISY's action. DAISY picks up their small chair, and walks it over to MD, who has become SHOPPING CLERK. DAISY places the small chair on a conveyor belt. CLERK begins grabbing mimed items, one by one, not getting to the plastic chair.

CLERK

Whooo—eee. Looks like somebody's having a party.

CHORUS

Parrrrrr–tay!

DAISY

Just me, actually. No party.

CLERK

No party? Can't be. A handsome young thang like yourself ought to be at parties. That's the way.

CHORUS

Handsome yoooooooooouunngg thang.

DAISY

I'm not the partying type.

O.D. bends over, grabs her chest a little bit. She stretches her back, and begins walking again.

CLERK

Did you hear the news? Same-old-same-old's at it again.

CHORUS

Same-old-same-old.

DAISY

Is that so?

CHORUS

Same-old-same old.

CLERK

That's what they say. *(finally reaching the plastic chair on the conveyor belt)* Hey, *(laughing)*

HEY wait a minute! What's this old thing?

DAISY

Just something. Something for me, actually.

YOUNG D.

(pointing to the chair) Please, mommy?

CLERK

This is far too small, baby? You can't be a grown man, sitting on a chair meant for little kids.

That ain't *for* you, honey.

MOM

I'm sorry baby, that's not for you.

CHORUS

Grown man, sitting on a chair meant for little kids. That. Ain't. For. You.

CLERK

Grown man.

Beat.

DAISY

Of course. You're right, silly of me.

OD grabs her chest and yells out. She starts to crumple to the floor, falling deeply into the floor. Nobody looks, but nobody moves. After OD dies, CLERK holds out an imaginary bag to DAISY

CLERK

You have a good day now, sugar.

DAISY

(taking the bag) Thank you. You too.

End of Scene 2