

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 (Henry) (YD)—Cis boy, 12 years old.

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

Old Henry (OH) —cis man 65 years old

Mom—Daisy's mom.

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

*[YD takes one look at the marker, and one look at
DAISY]*

YOUNG DAISY

Nevermind.

*[they laugh. YD keeps drawing, and DAISY
affectionately smooths his hair. There is a knock on
the bathroom stall.]*

MOM

Henry? Are you in there?

YOUNG DAISY

Coming, mom!

*[YD runs offstage. DAISY holds up her drawing, up
against the backdrop of the CHORUS. MOM has
left, but the vanishing point remains. DAISY
wanders, eventually finding herself at the center of
it all, where all things originate and all things end.
MOM enters, holding YD's picture.]*

MOM

Hey you. We need to talk.

End of Scene

Scene X.2

*[the CHORUS vanishes. DAISY rushes to pick up
her bag.]*

DAISY

Are we leaving?

MOM

Yeah. We're leaving.

[MOM grabs DAISY by the arm, dragging them across the stage. A member of the CHORUS brings in a chair for MOM, and DAISY sits on the plastic blue chair. They are in the car.]

DAISY

Hey! OW. You're hurting me.

MOM

[mumbling] you're hurting me

DAISY

What's going on?

MOM

[mumbling] my friends call me daisy, who doesn't love flowers

DAISY

I don't know what your DEAL is, I was in the BATHROOM—

MOM

You don't know what my DEAL IS? JACKASS? I am your MOTHER.

DAISY

I don't know what's wrong!

[MOM takes out the YD's drawing from her pocket, and shoves it into DAISY's face. She continues to drive in silence, while DAISY realizes what it is.]

DAISY

Mom, listen—

MOM

We don't have to talk.

DAISY

No, I need to explain—

MOM

You weren't going to talk to me before, don't tell me now.

DAISY

I was GOING to tell—

MOM

WHEN? When it was already too late? When you'd already made the worst mistake of your already miserable life? When you were back in Chicago, when you were far enough away that you couldn't hear me cry?

DAISY

Mom—

MOM

Do you know how much this hurts me? Do you know what you're doing? God gave you your gender and I gave you your name.

DAISY

[half mumbled, half intentional] It's my life.

MOM

What was that?

DAISY

Nothing.

MOM

Nothing, huh. Alright.

[MOM starts accelerating the car at an alarming rate. It's immediately noticeable]

DAISY

Mom? What—

MOM

It's your life, huh? You and only you.

DAISY

Mom, SLOW DOWN.

MOM

There's two of us in this car, but it's YOUR life.

DAISY

This isn't about you mom, just SLOW—

[the car is barreling down the road, getting faster and faster.]

MOM

Who cares about Momma's little life, no one cares, it doesn't matter. It's YOUR LIFE SO MINE DOESN'T MATTER—

DAISY

STOP IT. Stop it, PLEASE.

MOM

[with clarity, or madness] Well if it's your life, you drive.

[MOM covers her eyes with her arms, still gunning the gas. DAISY grabs the wheel and tries desperately to keep them on the road. They're both screaming now.]

MOM

YOU ARE KILLING ME, YOU ARE KILLING THIS FAMILY

DAISY

STOP IT STOP IT STOP STOP STOP STOP

MOM

YOU ARE KILLING ME KILLING ME KILLING ME HENRY

DAISY

MOM PLEASE STOP PLEASE

[YD steps out into the road, in front of them. Just as he turns around to see the car, he falls to the ground and the MOM hits the breaks. They come to a violent halt. DAISY jumps out of the car, picks up YD and makes sure he's still breathing. Once she confirms that he's okay, she carries him to the far side of the stage, away from MOM.]

DAISY

I already changed my name. In JUNE of LAST YEAR. That page is for an art project for next semester. Self-portrait.

[YD breaks hold of DAISY's grip and runs into MOM's arms.]

MOM

[holding YD up, speaking to DAISY over YD's shoulder] you have killed my little boy.

[with her available hand, MOM reaches into her purse and pulls out a knife. She stabs it into YD's back, effectively towards her own chest. YD doesn't make a sound, he just goes limp.]

[the CHORUS enters, picking up the pieces of the car. They exit single file, behind MOM, as she carries her baby boy offstage. DAISY is left alone.]

End of Scene

Scene X.3

[DAISY stays in silence. She goes to the car, sits in the passenger seat, and shuts the door. Moves to the drivers seat, then back to the passenger seat. Suddenly, from the other side of the stage, in walks YD]

YD

What—

[DAISY screams, caught completely off guard. YD screams too.]

YD

WHY?

DAISY

Nothing. Nothing, come here.

[YD does, confused, and a little reluctant. DAISY embraces him, and while she does, she searches his back for a wound. He seems to be perfectly fine.]

DAISY

You're okay?