

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 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?

YD

Yeah? Are you?

DAISY

Yes. Yeah, I'm okay.

YD

You're being weird.

DAISY

Sorry. How was your day? How was school?

YD

I didn't GO to school. I got suspended, remember?

DAISY

Right.

YD

Can you give me another drawing lesson?

DAISY

Missing classes already?

YD

NO. I just like drawing.

DAISY

I know you do. Here, let's do another little exercise. Let's work on the human form.

YD

Like, drawing people? I only know how to draw sticks.

DAISY

Well, people aren't sticks. And I think you'll be better at it than you think. Let's start by drawing yourself.

*[YD does, and DAISY does on her sheet of paper.
They are drawing their own self portraits.]*

See, it's not so hard. You're doing great. Now, what happens when you draw yourself grown up? Do you get bigger? Wider? Taller?

[YD keeps drawing, and out comes MH. MH becomes YD's avatar, speaking his words, acting out his actions.]

M HENRY

When I'm grown up I'm going to be big and strong. Tall, handsome. Stylish. And I'm gonna drive a fancy car.

DAISY

Okay, I see where you're going, and you're getting the fundamentals. I like the difference in height from your first one, but I think you're wrong about the features.

M HENRY

How?

DAISY

Well, you forgot that in 10 years, you're going to look like me.

M HENRY

Um, will not.

DAISY

Will too. That's just how this works. Which means, middle-aged us is going to look more...

[MD walks out, taking over the dialogue for DAISY. YD and DAISY continue drawing on the floor]

M DAISY

Like this! Still stylish, still successful, no fancy car but it's because she cares about the environment.

M HENRY

This is stupid. I don't want to look like that.

M DAISY

It's not all that different, though, see? She's still taller, a little wider, stronger than you are. It's just the little things that change.

M HENRY

Yeah, except she's a SHE. I don't want to look like that.

M DAISY

Okay. Should we try drawing ourself even older?

M HENRY

Like, OLD old?

M DAISY

Yeah, lets try it. Do you remember when grown-up you got bigger and stronger? We'll old you is going to get small again. A little shorter, a bit weaker. It comes back in a circle almost.

[OLD DAISY enters taking over the speaking lines, but usually with a small echo from MD.]

M HENRY

Well, what if I just keep getting bigger and stronger when I'm old? What then?

[OH comes out in a power pose, ready to fight. He runs at OD and MD]

OD

Nope.

[OD and MD both catch one of OH's hands. He cries out and arches his back, in sudden pain.]

OD

Not how it works. You'll still be strong, but never like you used to be.

OH

That's not fair! Why is she strong?

OD

They're both strong.

MD

[echoed] both strong

OD

They're the same person, remember?

MD and DAISY

[echoed] remember?

OH

No, no that's NOT ME! She's not me, she's not me, and YOU are not me!

OD and MD and DAISY

Daisy—

YOUNG DAISY

Don't call me that! I'm Henry, okay? I didn't ask for any of this. Or any of you. We're leaving.

[YD grabs the hands of MH and OH, and walks them offstage, leaving DAISY with only the future versions of herself.]

End of Scene