

These performers can be anybody. Jay is J. J is everything. Everything is interchangeable. An attempt is made to reset between each scene. Time and place is inconsistent, possibly irrelevant, until such a decision is made by the director, performers and designers to build the worlds using sound and lights. The scene headings are projected onto the stage, if not, someone has to say them.

SAMPLE SCENE

On a bus. Jay sits, staring into their notebook. J enters and takes the seat next to them.

J

Do you want a piece of gum.

They do or do not offer.

JAY

I don't like gum.

J

Why not?

JAY

Makes my mouth hurt.

J

Pardon?

JAY

Like sore. Like effort. It takes effort to-

J

You tried to kill yourself.

JAY

Ironically.

J

The second time?

JAY

Even more so.

J
Do you think you're a good person?

JAY
Mom?

J
Pardon?

Beat.

JAY
I'm not going to school today

J
Okay well I've got a hair appointment so

JAY
I'm sick

J
It's too brassy I hate the color it gives me
headaches

JAY
I think it's like a stomach thing like my
throat feels purple

J
I worked full time for years

JAY
I'll be okay though I think in a couple days

J
Your dad knows

JAY
Knows what?

J
Do not question me Jay, I'm the mother.

JAY
I stubbed my toe.

J
J that's enough

JAY
I dropped my pacifier

J
You don't know what its like

JAY
There's a rash on my belly, Mom

J
The stress, this house

JAY
I'm stuck in the crib, I've got chubby baby
arms and I can't reach the pacifier

J
Your father

JAY
It's very hot in the backseat of your car

J
He's no longer attracted to me

JAY
The seatbelt is pinching my thighs

J
He hasn't touched me in years

JAY
I'm teething

J
He looks at me like

JAY
Fangs growing into soft little gums

J
I beg him to fuck me

Jay gets into the dress, J attempts to zip it up.

JAY
Mom, I don't really feel like going this morning

J
(struggling with the zipper)
You should join me on my runs.

JAY
I could stay here and do some homework

J
(struggling with the zipper)
Less sweets

JAY
I should start on my science project

J
Did your boobs get bigger?

Probably.

JAY

J takes a step back from the zipper.

What?

JAY

Nothing.

J

No, mom what is it?

JAY

I just don't think you should be doing that.

J

Doing what?

JAY

Your boobs were fine before.

J

I can't control-

JAY

Less dairy

J

Okay

JAY

J
I can't do the zipper so put a cardigan over it

JAY
I don't want to go mom!

J
It's not a "want to" activity

JAY
He doesn't like me

J
I don't know what you -

JAY
Yes you do

J
God loves all his children

JAY
Then how come-

J
We don't get to question it Jay.

JAY
How come grilled cheese makes me fat?

J
Please Jay, God loves you

JAY
Do you?

J
Love you?

Jay nods.

J
That is ridiculous. Get your cardigan and meet me in the car.