

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

ANNABELLA D'BALL - a drag queen

ANNOUNCER - A cross between the host of a drag show and a political hate preacher

ZOMBIES - A set of violent, non-speaking roles who attack Anabella

A NOTE:

Given the specific political nature of this piece, if working with an actual drag queen in the role of Annabella D'Ball, and with prior notification and approval from the playwright, you may change the name of the character in both dialogue and title to the performance name of said drag queen. Regardless of name or title, it bears repeating that no performance may be allowed without proper credit to the playwright. No other changes will be authorized.

AT RISE: A chair and a desk. On the desk, makeup and makeup wipes.

An ANNOUNCER stands somewhere on the stage. They are filled with energy.

ANNOUNCER

Please welcome to the stage: Annabella D'Ball!

ANNABELLA D'BALL, a drag queen, enters. She's a picture of stalwart beauty, carrying herself with the sort of grace you only see on a woman facing the destruction of everything she's ever held dear. NOTE: This does not mean she must be serving realness. The style of drag, the make-up skills, and the fashion taste of the queen/production have nothing to do with her elegance. She is performing graceful bravery. It's an attitude, not a look.

She sits at the desk. From here until she is interrupted, every movement is as if she is a dance rather than a play.

She acknowledges the audiences, and considers the woman looking back at her in the mirror.

She removes a ring from her finger.

If she is wearing a mask, she removes it. If not, she takes a makeup wipe and starts to remove half her face.

Behind her, zombies enter. They may be grotesque and decaying. They may be simple men and simple women in the clothes of polite society. They may be dead-eyed frat boys.

ANNOUNCER

“Drag shows are derisive, divisive, and demoralizing misogyny, no matter the intent.” So declared President Walter Wendler of West Texas A&M University.

A zombie reaches Annabella and yanks off her wig. She tries to stand, but gets her head slammed into the desk. She is held down.

ANNOUNCER

Judge Matthew Kacsmayk ruled that this is not protected speech. It is obscene. It is sexual. It is apolitical. Those who speak the language of drag must learn their place.

The zombies stand Annabella up.

ANNABELLA D'BALL

(To the audience:)

Help--!

A ball gag is shoved in her mouth.

The zombies tug at her clothes. Something rips. She manages to get free, and she runs.

A zombie catches her by the leg, and she falls.

She claws at the stage as they drag her away from whatever exit she attempted to reach.

ANNOUNCER

What use is drag in the face of a genocide? The poor entitled babies of Brooklyn won't be able to get drag brunch. What a shame. What a fall. What an awful fate.

The zombies descend. They are violent. They are cruel. They are a hateful mob with knives and fists and feet and gnashing teeth.

Annabella is in obvious pain.

ANNOUNCER

Have we not declared in Florida and Tennessee that the depravity of these sexist pedophiles shall go on no longer? Are we not the inheritors of Anita Bryant, here to finally Save the Children?! And yet here sits Annabella D'Ball, flaunting his defilement of the laws of nature and nature's God!

The violence continues.