

Thanks for the Mammaries!

by

Bailey Jordan Garcia

(805) 377-4752
baileyjordangarcia@gmail.com

BAILEY
23 // Non-binary
ready to start anew

MARTY
60s // M
Right
That guy in your office that doesn't know boundaries
But also very showy, vaudeville-esque

DON
60s // M
Left
That guy in your office that doesn't know boundaries
But also very showy, vaudeville-esque

PLACE
An interview office

TIME
Now

NOTES:

// means the next line should start

Marty and Don should be very quick and slap-sticky. They should work extremely well together. Everything feels like a rimshot should come after.

Bailey should be frustrated, but earnest, loving.

INTERVIEW ROOM

BAILEY sits behind a table. They tap their fingers on the table. They look down at their chest, and then look up.

A large exhale.

BAILEY

Alright. Alright. You can do this. You got this.

(calling out)

Come in!

MARTY and DON, two excitable older vaudeville-esque figures, come bouncing into the room.

MARTY

Ayeee -- there she is! Bailey J.!

DON

The boss lady!

MARTY

Big woman on campus!

BAILEY

Marty, Don. Please, take a seat.

DON

Ooo "take a seat"

MARTY

Look at her, so official. I like it, I like it.

MARTY and DON sit; they make themselves comfortable.

BAILEY

Let's just get straight to it? In terms of performance, how would describe your work as of late?

MARTY

We've been doing *the* most. I mean, I've got the right side covered.

DON

I'm supervising the left -- Doing some stellar work. Flawless work.

BAILEY

The reports are looking like neither of you have been doing much.

DON

It's hard to do much when our job is to sit and look pretty.

MARTY

Which, not to be rude, but you're not allowing us to do --

DON

Keeping us compressed. Under wraps.

MARTY

But but but -- we got a pitch for you --

BAILEY

Marty --

MARTY

We used to be front and center.

DON

Front and center.

MARTY

We were the stars of the show. And we're thinking you could put us back out there again.

DON

After a their year long hiatus -- hidden underneath baggy sweatshirts and oversized night shirts.

MARTY

The Twins -- Back and better than ever!

DON

The Twins -- Back and better than ever!

A synchronized clap, jazz hands, and maybe a little tap.

BAILEY

No, guys, I'm looking at the numbers and the levels of dysphoria --

MARTY

Dysphoria, Euphoria

DON

-- great show --

MARTY

Like the greatest Swedish band of all time said, "Honey, I'm still free. // Take a chance on me"

DON

"Take a chance on US".

MARTY

Oh! That was a good little switch there?

DON

You like? Thought it was smooth like Jif peanut butter.

MARTY

"Choosy moms choose Jif"

BAILEY

(beginning to break the bad news)

Don, Marty, truly you two are the best pair of boobs I've ever had, but --

MARTY

We're the only pair of boobs you've ever had.

BAILEY

Okay, yes, but, we're just having some problems

DON

Like what, baby cakes?

BAILEY

Okay, we'll start with the phrase, "baby cakes".

DON

Baby cakes!

MARTY

Baby cakes!

BAILEY

First off, I'm your boss.

DON

I call everyone baby cakes! Regardless of hierarchal standards!

BAILEY

And let's pretend it wasn't demeaning. I've told you, the feminine stuff -- I'm not a fan of the "hey lady"s and "hey girl"s.

MARTY

Oh, sugar tits --

BAILEY

Now you're just degrading yourself.

DON

My little pickled radish, I still picture you how we met you.

MARTY

The little scared 6th grader who didn't want to change in the locker room due to the wonders of puberty.

DON

And then was frightened about looking at other girls' bodies because she didn't want to be seen as gay

MARTY

WHICH SHE IS

DON

WHICH SHE IS

BAILEY

Stop it! We don't have time to get into the intricacies of my sexuality. Trying to teach you about gender alone is going to be --

DON

You're just our sweet little girl.

BAILEY

But that's the thing I've figured out. I'm not a girl.

MARTY

No you're not. You're a woman.

DON

AN INDEPENDENT WOMAN WHO DON'T NEED NO MAN.

BAILEY

Listen!

BAILEY smacks their own chest -- MARTY and DON hold their heads as if they've been smacked.

DON

Oy!

MARTY

Oof!

BAILEY

I'm not a woman. I'm... non-binary.

MARTY

So, you can't have lactose, what does that have to do with us?

BAILEY

No, no -- non-binary. Not a girl. Not a boy. Kinda somewhere floating in the middle. And with that -- With my particular case. It means that... certain things on my body don't... feel right. And that... it makes me... it's this deep feeling of sadness. That something's wrong. That, because of certain parts, I don't feel right in my own body.

A small beat.

MARTY

(to Don)

Are you following? Cause all of that went in one nipple, out the other.

BAILEY

You're fired.

DON

Oh, Marty, that sucks, buddy.

BAILEY

Both of you.

DON

What!?

MARTY

You're getting implants. Okay. We can work with implants.

DON

We're fine with implants! Marty and I can take the supporting roles. We're alright with that.

BAILEY

No -- It's not implants.

MARTY

A reduction then! You know, we could stand to lose a few pounds.

DON

I have started eating keto, but this would do wonders for my figure.

BAILEY

I'm getting top surgery. Double mastectomy.

DON

Oh my god. SHE'S DYING.

MARTY and DON try to cradle BAILEY in their arms

MARTY

GET US SOME // WATER STAT

DON

(to the heavens)

SHE IS TOO YOUNG. // YOU CAN'T TAKE HER FROM US.

MARTY

SHE IS BUT JUST A WEE BABE.

BAILEY

STOP IT. I'M NOT DYING.

MARTY

Then, why are you...

BAILEY

It's a choice! It's my choice!

DON

To chop off your bestest titty friends of all time forever and always?

MARTY

So! Who's next, huh? Should I go inform Harold that he's going to be yanked out soon?

BAILEY

Harold's fine.

DON

So *Harold's* fine.

BAILEY

I'm not going to surgically remove my spleen.

DON

Why not?

BAILEY

Because he does important things... I'm sure. I don't actually know what a spleen does.

MARTY

Then why us?

BAILEY

You guys make me feel not like me. There are days where I have to close my eyes to change -- where I can't shower because I can't stand the sight of you. You serve no other purpose than as a reminder of what I despise about my body.

A beat.

MARTY

And we can lactate! You're forgetting that.

DON

Yeah! Just have a baby and we'll show ya!

MARTY

Have a baby.

DON

Have a baby!

MARTY

Just a little one!

DON

A little tiny baby!

MARTY

And we'll make a little bit of milk!

DON

A little bit of milk for the little tiny baby!

BAILEY

No! I don't even want to get pregnant. And even if I did, I'd just use formula.

MARTY and DON look at each other -- sweating.

DON

We can jiggle!

MARTY and DON start hopping up and down

MARTY

See how fun this is!

DON

C'mon jiggle with us!

MARTY

You're gonna miss the jiggle!

DON

And who doesn't love a good pair of jiggling tits!?

BAILEY

I'm not against all boobs. This isn't a tit-crusade. It's just --

MARTY

C'mon, Bailey. We've been with you through everything.

DON

Remember Prom?

MARTY

Oh do I remember prom.

DON

A beautiful lacy *strapless* purple dress.

MARTY

We did *all* the work that night while you were dancing the night away

DON

And, oh, how we jiggled.

BAILEY

And I thank you for your time, but --

MARTY

Halloween 2021, we were out front and center in that tiny nurse's costume.

DON

The amount of compliments you got --

BAILEY

Well, it was a spot on recreation of a character from a cult classic --

MARTY

Tits. They were complimenting us. No one cared about the replica necklace you bought off of Etsy for 60 dollars. They cared about us, the bazongas.

DON

And random men on the street.

MARTY

Oh, they love us!

DON

Constantly singing our praises.

MARTY

Don't you miss the men yelling at you while you're just going about your day?

BAILEY

Well they still do that with you guys hidden.

DON

So what're you saying?

MARTY

You're just throwing us to the curb?

BAILEY

Yes! Because I can't stand you! I can't stand to feel like shit whenever you're with me. And trying to hide you guys with binders hurt my back. And I cry tears of joy thinking about the day I can walk around my apartment topless and confident and feeling like myself for the first time in my life. And... It's not you. It's me. ... I'm really sorry. I really did want to...

MARTY

No need to apologize.

DON

We tried our best. You know that, right?

BAILEY nods.

MARTY

And we weres good to ya. We tried to be.

BAILEY

And you were. You were a big part of my life. Physically. I'm like a D cup. I'm just ready to live my life as authentically as I can. And that's... without you.

MARTY and DON look at each other

DON

Alright. We're ready to take our final bow.

MARTY

Let you start your new life.

DON

The origin of boob-less Bailey.

MARTY

We'll go into retirement.

DON

Travel the world.

MARTY

Do volunteer work.

DON

Bottle feed elderly dogs.

MARTY

We'll let you be sweetheart -- I mean... sir.

BAILEY smiles.

DON

When's our final dance?

BAILEY

In a few months. Had the consultation a couple weeks ago, but no firm date yet.

MARTY

Alright. Well, until then. We'll be under your binder.

DON

Rootin' for you.

MARTY

We love you kiddo.

DON

We really do.

BAILEY

Thanks, guys.

A group hug.

BAILEY

Do you two wanna... jiggle? Just a little? For old times sake?

The three start joyously hopping up and down together as
we...

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF PLAY.