

GINGER EXPOSED

(A colorful stage just like a cabaret show.)

DJ'S VOICE

Ladies and gentlemen, the Queen of the fucking universe,
Ginger Lamar.

(Ginger Lamar enters, performs a number and
talks to the audience.)

GINGER LAMAR

I recently had someone ask what drag life was like back then.
I said, "then, bitch, I'm still doing it." Of course back
then, I wasn't who I was today.

DJ'S VOICE

"Ginger Lamar, the queen of the fucking universe."

GINGER LAMAR

I wasn't the queen. I wasn't even Ginger and the fucking
universe begin right in my own living room. How? I'm going
to show you through the magic of me.

(American Bandstand is playing a sixties song.
A tall young boy enters. He has a towel
wrapped around his head, has bobby pins for
earrings and his mother's heels on. He starts
to mimic the song.)

MOTHER

Greg. Greg!? Where are you?

(He quickly throws off the towel and the heels
and hides them. He sits quietly watching the
t.v. His mother and father enter.)

FATHER

Here he is.

GREG/GINGER

Dad.

FATHER

Son.

(Mother enters.)

MOTHER

What are you watching, dear?

GREG/GINGER

American Bandstand.

Who's the guest?
MOTHER

The Shirelles.
GREG/GINGER

I love the Shirelles.
FATHER

I love their hair, the dresses, the shoes---
GREG/GINGER

You were doing it again, weren't you?
MOTHER

Doing what?
GREG/GINGER

You know.
MOTHER

No, I wasn't.
GREG/GINGER

I know you were in there.
MOTHER

I was not.
GREG/GINGER

Don't lie to me, Greg.
MOTHER

I'm not lying.
GREG/GINGER

You were in my closet weren't you?
MOTHER

I don't know, what does your closet look like?
GREG/GINGER

Answer me, have you been wearing my high heels?
MOTHER

(Father puts down his newspaper and reacts.)

No.
GREG/GINGER

Greg.
MOTHER

GREG/GINGER
No.

MOTHER
Then who was it?

FATHER
Wasn't me.

(Father exits.)

GREG/GINGER
It was the mailman! It was him. I've seen the way he looks at your heels. He wore them. Walked all over the house in them. Even danced in them.
(She stares him down.)
It was me. Sorry.

(He hands her the heels.)

MOTHER
I want you to stop wearing my heels.

GREG/GINGER
Yes, ma'am.

MOTHER
Why would you want to wear them anyway?

GREG/GINGER
Because...

MOTHER
That's what I don't understand.

GREG/GINGER
Because...

MOTHER
Because why?
(He doesn't answer.)
Well, get washed up for dinner.

(The two exit.)

GREG/GINGER
(To himself.)
Because I want to be beautiful.

GINGER LAMAR
I did. I thought if you were beautiful, your life was better. Even as I got older, that feeling never went away. I wanted to be beautiful.