

Scene: Volunteering at the Seed

The Characters:

Sam (a person with a disability)Grant
Pete (a volunteer at the Seed)James
Scott (another volunteer at the Seed)Donald
Jim (a guy staying at the Seed)Frank
Jane (Sam's CRW)Tammy
Joe (another person with a disability)Mosey

The Setting:

Sam has just arrived at the Seed for his volunteer shift. He is sweeping the sidewalk. Joe is stacking boxes. Pete and Scott are standing around watching him and laughing at him. Jim is sitting at a table reading the paper. Jane is sitting at a table off to the side with her back turned away from this scene.

Pete: Hey Scott look. It's Sam. Sam, Sam, the girly man.

Scott: Yeah Pete... sure looks like a girl to me.

Pete: All he does is girly work. Clean, clean, and clean.

Scott: Yeah... Sweep, girl, sweep.

Sam: Stop it.

Pete: Oh oh... we upset the poor little girl.

Sam: I'm not a girl.

Pete: Well... you look like a girl...

Scott: And you act like a girl...

**Pete
& Scott:** So you must be a girl.

Sam: Leave me alone.

Pete: Don't tell me what to do, bitch.

Scott: Yeah... you shut your mouth.

Sam: Go away...

Pete: I think we'd better teach this fag how to act like a girl.

Frank: Yeah...

They grab hold of Sam and stop him from getting away.

Pete: Come on... pucker up girly girl.

Scott: Yeah... pucker up!

Sam: Let go.

They keep bugging him. Sam and Joe make eye contact.

Sam: Help me, Joe.

Joe puts his stuff down and runs over to Jane. He whispers in her ear and they point at Sam. They freeze. Pete and Scott keep bugging Sam. Jim, who has been watching all of this, stands up and says:

Jim: Back off guys.

Sam runs off stage as they turn on Jim. They slowly move toward Jim and force him to sit back down. They stand over him and threaten him.

Pete: Stay out of it old man.

Scott: Yeah... or you're next.

They freeze. Sam looks up at Jane and Joe. They put their hands on their hips. Sam goes over to them and sits down. They are at an agency now and having a meeting.

Jane: Surprise, surprise. Joe tells me you got into another fight. I'm going to put you in life skills so you can control your anger.

Joe: Take the class... it's fun.

Sam: I don't need life skills.

Jane: You have to learn to act like an adult.

Sam: I'm already an adult.

Jane: Then why aren't you acting like one?

Joe: Stop fighting.

Jane: I'm going to have to write you up, Sam. Do you know what that means?

Sam: No.

Jane: It means that you are not willing to take life skills.

Sam: It's not my fault!

Jane: I'm tired of wasting my time on you, Sam. You can go now.

Sam: But...

Jane: Goodbye, Sam.

Joe smiles at Sam as Sam leaves. Sam freezes.

The end.