

Earth to Kenzie

Music by Frances Pollock

Libretto by Jessica Murphy Moo

“Mom, the cold air took my breath”

Kenzie and her Mother are at the shelter talking about Kenzie’s homework, and the discussion turns to all the questions they might get asked and don’t want to answer about their current living situation.

KENZIE

I don’t want any questions.

MOTHER

I know what you mean.

Like: Did you move?

KENZIE

Yes! And where do you live?

MOTHER

Where have you been?

KENZIE and MOTHER

Oh! Why are you so tired?

MOTHER

Don’t you have a forwarding address?

KENZIE

Don’t you have new shoes?

MOTHER

Can you take another shift?

KENZIE

Ugh!

MOTHER

Can’t you...

Don’t you...

Why won’t you...

Why don’t you have...

Why don’t you help?

Why don’t you try?

Where?

How?

Why?

Where?

KENZIE

What?

Why?

Where?

Have...

Help!

Try!

Why?

Where?

How?

Why?

KENZIE

Can I come over and play?

MOTHER

Where have you been?

KENZIE

Where do you live?

KENZIE and MOTHER

What is on your mind right now?

Don't forget the shelter will send a taxi for you after school. I'll be waiting here after work.

KENZIE

A taxi?

MOTHER

A taxi with a green door.

KENZIE

Cool!

MOTHER

Goodnight, my Kenzie.

Sleep tight!

Tomorrow's another...

KENZIE

...day.