Role: *Phase 1 (Lil Keet): -Moments of life: birth-11, CHILDHOOD. Loud, a busy body, daddy's boy, vocal about wants, a storyteller, an extrovert, SMART, TRANSFORMATIVE*

Notes from casting: Although this character ranges from infancy to young childhood, they are very well spoken and carry a great deal of knowledge. Find the child-like wonder and playfulness in the text. Think about incorporating movement, although this monologue is short, play with timing as this affects how you paint the picture.

PHASE 1

START: When I was in the womb, my mama listened to nothing but smooth jazz over and over. All day long, she rocked by the window in the dead heat of summer. Through her eyes, I experienced my first sunsets. We were so intertwined I could feel her thoughts. Thoughts of me, she thought me up. A strong healthy baby, ready to take the world. I would even push against the walls of my tiny home just so mama would place her hand against her belly. I could feel her pat me on the head. In rare moments I could feel her heartbeat and its rhythm matched mine. I would hear the crackers that she always chewed and just before the taste hit me, I would wiggle in anticipation. Sometimes a little too much. I became the shape of things my mother never tried. Things she gave up on, for me.

END