

It's 7pm in downtown Toronto where a run-down strip club gets ready to open for a usual night. The regular dancers, Lola, Noelle, Pepper, Saf, Gloria, and Zayn start their night as ordinary as ever. We hear talk and ridicule bouncing off the brick walls, as makeup is put on and final touches are fixed on workwear. The job is about to begin. Teresa, the one bartender for the night, is at the very back of the club bothered by all gossip, yet still has one ear listening to the rest of the dancers. She tries to enjoy herself a drink before the chaos of the night begins. But before the doors ever open an ex-dancer comes back to visit, secrets are told for the first time, a love obsession distracts the room, and the stories of who these people truly are start to emerge. At last, the club soon closes. The workers are tired, sweaty, but pleased with their money. But they still must clean before they are free to go home, and the purging of tales is nowhere near over. By the time we reach the final hour of 4am, the workers discover themes of identity, sex, religion, language, sexuality, fetishization, homeland, girlhood, what femininity means as a woman of color and more. All as collection of poems, monologues and stories are shared throughout the night.