

Windsor, 1966. Every Thursday, a group of suburban housewives trade their aprons for cold beers, cigarettes, and dirty jokes at the neighbourhood's first backyard pool. What starts as a weekly escape from domestic life becomes something bigger, messier, and far more necessary — a space where secrets surface, bonds deepen, and the cracks in the "perfect" life start to show.

***Ladies' Day*** is a riotous, deeply human comedy about the things women weren't supposed to say out loud. Underneath the laughter and Labatt's, our gals navigate alcoholism, hidden desires, and the quiet suffocation of lives lived for everyone else.

Inspired by the real-life antics of playwright McQueen's own grandmother, *Ladies' Day* arrives at a moment when mid-century domesticity is having a cultural renaissance — tidied up, stripped of its costs, and repackaged as aspiration. The play remembers what "the good old days" looked like on the inside.

A brand new play about what happens when women stop performing happiness long enough to find each other, and what their neighbourhood did to stop them.