

The Sixth Day

A ten-minute play

By Jake Lewis

CHARACTERS:

Yahweh - any age, any gender

Lucifer (Lucy) - any age, any gender

SETTING:

The sixth day of Creation

The Garden of Eden

PLAYWRIGHT'S NOTE:

Depending on the gender identification/casting of either character, please note the sections where there are two different sets of lines. Feel free to use either or skip over them entirely.

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In the dark, a screen displays the words “And on the fifth day...”

Lights rise on a relatively empty stage. The trimmings are at the discretion of the director.

*From off, the laughter of **YAHWEH** (YA) and **LUCIFER** (LU) are heard.*

They enter, almost out of breath from laughing.

YA: Oh, gosh! You, my friend, are evil!

LU: (*Bows.*) Well, it seemed to me like you needed a pick-me-up. You’ve been working so hard these past six days...

YA: I know. I’ve been up all hours with this little project of mine. And I’m not sure it’s even turning out the way I want it to.

LU: That’s because you’re a perfectionist. You need to chilax.

YA: It just feels like something is still missing.

LU: What more do you need when we’ve got each other, right?

YA: That’s a rhetorical question, I hope.

LU: Wise ass. Anyhow, it’s good to see you laugh again.

YA: I didn’t think you’d actually go through with it.

LU: You know me. I never back down from a challenge!

YA: Right, but when I said make it tough for me, I didn’t think you’d ask me to create a mash-up between a duck and a weasel.

LU: I got plenty more where that came from. So what’s next?

YA: Next? Besides a nice long nap, you mean?

LU: Yeah! Like, don’t you have anything else planned for this big universe thing you got going on here?

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YA: Well...umm...no, not really. Got any suggestions?

LU: As a matter of fact, I do.

YA: You seldom have bad ideas, so, let's hear it.

LU: What about if you created little versions of you?

YA: Like, demi-Gods or whatever? I was never big on that idea when Zeus went with it.

LU: No, no, no! Not divine at all! I'm calling them....MANS.

YA: Me-mans?

LU: You-mans!

YA: (*Thinking aloud.*) You-mans?...That's....crazy!

LU: No more crazy than your duck-billed weasel!

YA: Platypus. And that was your idea.

LU: Touche.

YA: So these you-mans...they'd all look like me? This form of me, that is. I gotta admit, I like that part of it.

LU: I knew you would! But you could make it exciting by throwing in some little variations.

YA: Hmm...what would they do, though?

LU: Well, let's see. Praise you, for one. I know how you like attention.

YA: I do, that is true. What else would be their purpose?

LU: They could, um, do things that make you laugh.

YA: But that's what you're for!

LU: Yeah, but I mean, you shouldn't always count on me. I may not be here forever, you know.

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YA: But, like, where would you go? Eden is paradise! Besides...I haven't created anything outside of it yet.

LU: I dunno, I might just want to stretch my wings a bit, see what's going on down South of here. But with these you-mans, you could delegate some of the work. God knows -- *you* know -- there's enough of it to go around.

YA: There are still a lot of animals needing names....

LU: See what I'm saying? With them picking up the slack, you could just chill...

YA: Chill...Yes! They would help me chill! They would be called "my chillens."

LU: We'll work on the name later, but you get the idea. (*Beat.*) If nothing else, do it for me.

YA: For you? Why?

LU: I dunno, I kinda' always wanted someone to look up to me. Someone to take under my wing. Be a role model to someone, I suppose. Like, the cool uncle.

YA: Well, if it keeps you here longer, I guess I can whip something up. Here goes!

YAHWEH does a big, magician-like move. There is a poof of smoke/sound effect. We will not see ADAM at all, but he is in the direction of the audience.

YA: Ta-da!

LU: (*Trying to sound kind.*) Oh....

YA: Oh? What do you mean "Oh"? Is it bad?

*If YA is played a **female** actor and LU is played by a **male** actor, add the following lines (otherwise skip this part):*

LU: No, no, no! It's just... I thought...We're calling them you-mans, after all. But...it looks a little bit like me.

YA: (*Looking.*) Huh. I guess it does.

LU: (*Starting to tear up.*) I'm...touched. Really.

YA: Cut that out, will ya? Since when does Lucifer cry?

LU: Sorry, it's not everyday you get an entire being created to look like you.

YA: (*Jokingly.*) I just hope they're not as much of a pain in the ass as you. (*Beat.*) Kidding!

Both laugh, somewhat uncomfortably.

LU: You did good, pal. But I got one question. (*Pointing.*) What is that?

YA: What?

LU: That thing. Hanging there. Flapping around in the breeze.

YA: Just something I thought of at the last minute. See, my idea is that it will help create more humans.

LU: Sounds like trouble to me. (*Beat.*) I like it!

YA: I can't dedicate all my time to this concept, you know. They gotta' have...what do you call it?

LU: Free will?

YA: Yeah. That.

LU: I get it, you're a busy entity. (*Beat.*) So....

YA: Yeah...

LU: What's its name?

YA: Man. Like I said.

LU: No, I got that. But there will be more, correct, thanks to that little apparatus there? Are they all going to be called Man? Man 1, Man 2, etc. Might get confusing, no?

YA: Hmm...

LU: "Him" is slightly better...

YA: I could name it after you: Lucy.

LU: Yahweh, what'd I tell you about calling me that?

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YA: What, Lucy? It's your name. Picked it out myself.

LU: Then you should know that it's *Lucifer*, not Lucy. Lucy just sounds....too cute.

YA: (*Whiny.*) Excuse me, big, strong LUCIFER, what do you think I should call it?

LU: Like I give a damn.

YA: "A-damn." Hmm....Ok, A-Damn it is.

LU: No, I meant-- Never mind. A-DAMN is good. (*Looks at A-damn.*) Tell A-Damn to do something.

YA: Like what? I can't think of anything. I'm running on fumes here.

LU: Hey, you! (*Beat.*) Do something!

They watch. Then their faces look a little surprised.

LU: Well, that's not what I expected. (*Beat.*) Wow, watch him go!

YA: (*Calls to Adam.*) Stop pulling on that thing! I worked hard on it!

LU: So is he, apparently.

YA: Come again?

LU: Forget it. Lighten up. If that keeps A-damn busy, why not? It's not hurting anyone.

YA: Except A-damn if he keeps it up at that rate. (*Beat.*) So...that's basically a man.

LU: Huh. (*Beat.*) And, that's it?

YA: Do you know how much energy that took?

LU: No, of course it did, but I mean...give A-damn a buddy, right? Like you got me, who's he got?

YA: You got a point there.

LU: No, he does, there.

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YA: Touche. *(Rolls up sleeves.)* Alright, what about something like this...

Again, the magician-like wind-up, then poof! Just as with A-damn, we don't see who appears next, though YAHWEH and LUCIFER do.

YA: Voila!

LU: Woah!

YA: Yes! We can call it Woah-man!

| <i>If YA is played a male actor and LU is played by a female actor, add the following lines:</i> | <i>If YA is played by a female actor, add the following lines (regardless of LU's casting):</i> |
|---|---|
| LU: This woah-man of yours looks a little bit like me. YA: <i>(Looking.)</i> Huh. I guess it does. LU: <i>(Starting to tear up.)</i> I'm...touched. Really. YA: Cut that out, will ya? Since when does Lucifer cry? LU: Sorry, it's not everyday you get an entire species created to look like you. YA: <i>(Jokingly.)</i> I just hope these woah-mans aren't as much trouble as you are! | LU: Now, <i>that</i> looks more like you. YA: Second time is a charm! I'm God, I'm not perfect. LU: You're preaching to the choir, my friend. |

YA: And before you ask, I've already picked out a name for woah-man. *(Beat.)* Steve. Sounds nice, right? "Adam and Steve."

LU: Totes. But I really like that you got rid of the dangly thing in version 2.0. Gotta' be honest, wasn't a fan of it. *(Looks closer.)* Although Steve seems to be.

They continue to watch, their expressions changing from one of amazement to one of horror.

LU: Now what are they doing?!?

YA: No idea. *(Beat.)* I feel like we shouldn't be watching this for so many reasons.

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LU: Yeah. Good call. I'm going to go grab a bite. I'm not sure what I'm in the mood for, though...

YA: Pomegranates are always good.

LU: I've had pomegranates off that tree for every meal this week. I'm tired of pomegranates!

YA: Fine, don't eat the pomegranates from that tree!

They both look at ADAM and STEVE, as though he's speaking to them.

LU: Oh, they think you're talking to them.

YA: Whatever, I'm sure they'll forget as soon as they start doing that thing with the dangly piece again.

LU: You think? *(He looks at Adam and Eve.)* There they go again.

YA: Where'd it go?

LU: Looks like it disappeared. *(Beat.)* Doesn't seem like it's bothering A-damn though. *(Beat.)* Anyhow, I'll be back!

LUCIFER exits. YAHWEH watches for a moment, anxious, not sure how to proceed.

YA: Hey! You two! Stop that! *(Beat.)* Sorry, I didn't mean to yell, but it's my first day with you chillers, as is apparent, so I am still figuring it all out. Not like it comes with an instruction book, you know! *(Beat.)* What do you mean, you're bored? You've been alive for, what, three minutes! *(Beat.)* No! Don't go back to doing that, didn't you hear me a minute ago?? Well, I don't know, I'm sure you can think of something! *(Beat.)* Hey, I got an idea! What about helping me name some things? See that little guy over there? Go ahead, give it a name. Anything you want! *(Beat.)* Did you say aardvark? *(Beat.)* With two A's? *(Beat.)* Ok, so maybe the naming thing isn't such a great idea after all. *(Beat.)* I'm just joking! All I meant was...stop hitting and yelling at each other! *(Beat.)* I know I'm yelling, but I'm the grown-up! *(Beat.)* Right, you're technically grown-ups too, but-- *(Beat.)* I KNOW I made you, and *that* means I gave you the ability to yell, but-- *(Beat.)* You know what? Forget this. I'm going to go inside and take a nap for about a million years. You people are a lost cause.

LUCIFER re-enters, eating a pomegranate.

LU: All good in the hood?

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YA: No. Those chillers are driving me crazy already! Why don't you go down there and keep an eye on them. But don't let them know I sent you, ok?

LU: I'll go incognito. I like that snake thing you made the other day.

YA: Sure, whatever. *(As he's exiting.)* I don't have time for this. Jesus Christ! Hey, I like that name! Eh, next time...*(Exits.)*

LU: *(Looks to make sure YAHWEH is gone.)* Keep an eye on 'em, huh? Be the cool uncle....Thisssss should be fun.

He has gathered the confidence he needs, and tosses the pomegranate over his shoulder.

LU: Eh, what the hell?

Heads off stage towards them.

Lights fade to black.

End of Play