

Adam & Eve (and Steve)

A short play by Jake Lewis

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ADAM & EVE (AND STEVE)

Characters

ADAM - mid-thirties, normal-looking, perhaps a slight belly or some other feature not immediately appealing

EVE - mid-thirties, attractive

STEVE - twenties, like a model, muscular

GOD - sixties/seventies, plays like a kvetchy old Jewish man

Setting

The Garden of Eden

The seventh day

Content Advisory:

This play acknowledges the existence of sex between two or more people of the same gender.

ADAM & EVE (AND STEVE)

Lights rise on:

The Garden of Eden. This can be as simple as a tree.

ADAM and EVE are sitting around, looking bored.

ADAM: I'm so bored!

EVE: I know! We've done, like, everything there is to do.

ADAM: And we've only been alive for one day!

EVE: Is this what the rest of our lives are going to be like, Adam? Just sitting around every day in this garden?

ADAM: Well, it *is* a nice garden.

EVE: Yeah, of course, but I mean, I want to have fun!

ADAM: I thought naming the animals was kinda' neat.

EVE: That was so stupid, Adam.

ADAM: Right, I meant neat in how stupid it was. Hey, what about that one thing we did with my thing and your thing....that was fun. *(No response from EVE.)* Wasn't it?

EVE: Oh. It was...umm...decent--

ADAM: Just decent?

EVE: --but that only lasted a couple of minutes, y'know? That can't fill up all our time.

ADAM: I mean, I'm up for it again.

EVE: Like, I *liked* it and everything, don't get me wrong...

ADAM: 'Course.

EVE: But...

ADAM: But?

ADAM & EVE (AND STEVE)

EVE: But...I'm just not in the mood right now.

ADAM: What does that even mean?

EVE: I just ate and everything...

ADAM: Uh huh. Pomegranates are filling. I guess.

EVE: And I'm feeling really fat at the moment.

ADAM: Oh. Gotcha. Totally get it. I'm kinda' tired anyway.

EVE: *(In frustration)* God! This is the absolute worst!

GOD enters.

GOD: Did someone say my name?

ADAM & EVE: Hi, Dad.

GOD: I was just napping and I thought I heard you say "This is the worst." That couldn't be right. I made it, after all.

EVE: Sorry, Dad. I know today is your day of rest. I just...

GOD: Listen, sweetheart, you're my child. I'm here for you as long as you listen to what I tell you and you praise me daily.

EVE: How could we forget? Truth is...We're bored, Dad. There's nothing left to do.

GOD: Nothing, you say? This entire place is for you two...well, except for that *meshuggeneh* tree over there, but otherwise--

ADAM: Yeah, about that, why put it there if you don't want us going near it?

Beat.

GOD: *(trying it out)* Because....I said...so?

ADAM: Because he said so!

ADAM & EVE (AND STEVE)

EVE: Dad, we don't want to appear ungrateful...we know how the past 6 days have been really stressful for you and all at work...

GOD: You bet your *tuchas* it was! My back still hurts after creating the *fakakta* moon!

ADAM: It's a great moon, Dad.

EVE: *(To ADAM)* Can you remove your lips from his ass, please, and support me?

ADAM: Sorry! I think what Eve's trying to say--

EVE: Don't mansplain for me!

GOD: I know just the thing. You see, you have this thing on you, and you take your thing--

EVE: *(embarrassed)* Dad!

ADAM: We did that already. She's not in the mood.

GOD: Get used to it, son. But c'mon, I want grandchildren already!

EVE: Ugh! Dad, Adam and I...we're, like, siblings.

ADAM: I mean, not really. We were created as thirtysomething adults in a puff of smoke. We're kinda' magic.

EVE: Dude, I came from your *rib*. I was *in* you.

ADAM and GOD giggle.

EVE: What'd I miss?

GOD: "That's what she said!"

EVE: Yeah. That's what I said...?

They laugh again, louder.

EVE: So this is how it's going to be, huh? The men against the woman?

ADAM & EVE (AND STEVE)

GOD: She's right. Cut it out, son. Eve, dear, what would you like me to do? Name it, it's yours.

EVE: How about another person?

GOD: Is Adam not good enough company?

EVE: Adam's great, he's just...you know...not my type.

ADAM: Whoa, whoa, whoa. I'm the only man alive, how could you have a type?

GOD: Now, now, son. A little competition is a healthy thing! Just ask Satan! Now, let's see...

GOD rubs his hands together in thought.

GOD: Let there be...Steve!

A puff of smoke, and when it disappears, STEVE is standing there, posing like a model, all smiles and muscles. EVE looks immediately aroused.

STEVE: Yo.

EVE: Hi.

ADAM: Really, Dad?

GOD: What?

ADAM: Look at him! He's gorgeous!

GOD: Right? Some of my best work, I have to admit.

ADAM: If you could make *that* all along, why did you make me look like this? (*indicates self*)

GOD: So sue me, I was tired after 5 days! I took a little nap and got my groove back. And anyway, I created an entire universe, you know. What've you ever done? Named the aardvark? Nice going on that one.

ADAM & EVE (AND STEVE)

STEVE: Hey, man, don't be so hard on yourself. I bet you're a great guy. (*Touches ADAM's arm.*) Do you lift, bro?

ADAM: (*Flustered*) I mean....like, I moved some stones n' stuff earlier.

STEVE: Dude, it totally shows.

EVE: Um, hey? I'm Eve?

STEVE: (*Politely acknowledging*) Hi. (*Back to ADAM*) So where you from?

ADAM: Umm....right here?

STEVE: Same!

GOD: Well, you kids seem to be hitting it off like gangbusters, so I'm headed back to bed. And remember...

ADAM & EVE: We know. Don't eat from that tree.

GOD: Those are my good little doobies.

GOD exits.

STEVE: What tree are you talking about?

ADAM: Oh, see that tree over there? Dad said we can't eat anything off of it.

STEVE: Why?

ADAM: Because he said so, apparently.

EVE: Besides, we can think of other things...or people...to do.

ADAM: Oh, now you're in the mood.

STEVE: I like how you think! (*Touches ADAM's face*). You must moisturize.

ADAM: No, not at all, actually. Just good genes.

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STEVE: I bet you look good in some tight jeans.

ADAM: Wouldn't know! Only sportin' this fig leaf so far.

STEVE: That's such a biiiiig fig leaf....

EVE: Wait! No! You're supposed to be interested in *me*. Not Adam.

STEVE: *Supposed* to be? Says who?

EVE: Well, God. He made you for me!

STEVE: I know I'm new here, but I never heard your old man say anything about that. I mean, he made me in his own image, right? So, I'm exactly how I'm *supposed* to be.

ADAM: Touche. Nice.

STEVE: (*Looking at his own butt.*) Thanks, I like it too.

EVE: Are you saying Dad is...like....into dudes too?

STEVE: He's God! He's all-loving!

EVE: You haven't spent a lot of time with him, then.

ADAM: Not to mention, Dad only *wishes* he looked like you.

STEVE: You like?

ADAM: Yeah--I mean, you're a good-looking guy and all. I'm confident in my masculinity to say that. But I'm not, you know--

EVE: Into guys.

STEVE: Don't knock it til' you try it, *kemosabe*.

ADAM: There's nothing wrong with that or anything, but--

EVE: I know what will change your mind...

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She steps in front of STEVE, with her back to the audience, and drops the leaves covering her breasts.

STEVE: *(Confused)* O-K....

EVE: Really?!? Wow. Just. Wow.

EVE reattaches the leaves to her chest.

EVE: Even though I was just born yesterday, here I am at my sexual peak, and all you say is "O-K." You men will be sorry!

EVE stomps offstage.

ADAM: What'd I do?!?

STEVE: I thought she'd never leave us alone. Now, where were we?

ADAM: Look, Steve, you seem like a nice guy and all, but Eve is the only one for me.

STEVE: Yeah. Duh. Look around.

ADAM: I mean, even if there were hundreds of other women around, she's the one. You know? I want her to be the mother of my children!

STEVE: Damn, brother. That's love alright.

ADAM: What is this love of which you speak?

STEVE: It's where you know, like, the other person is your entire world.

ADAM: Well, she was....until you came along.

STEVE: So you need to tell her that, bro! People crave to hear they're loved! What's the worst that could happen? She does something to spite you and get kicked out of here?

ADAM: You're right. I'm being silly.

EVE re-enters, calmer, a pomegranate in her hand.

ADAM & EVE (AND STEVE)

EVE: Hey, guys. Sorry about that. I don't know what came over me.

ADAM: That's ok, Eve. Look, I want to tell you something--

EVE: So I figured I was just hangry. *(To STEVE.)* Adam will tell you that when I don't eat, it's not a pretty sight.

ADAM: Oh no...

EVE: I just grabbed the first thing I saw hanging off a tree in front of me.

ADAM: Not...*that* tree?

EVE: I don't know! I was so pissed I lost track of where I was. All these trees look alike! How am I supposed to be able to tell one tree from the other after one freakin' day?! Plus, a really nice snake told me it was ok, and why would he lie?

STEVE: I don't think snakes are supposed to talk, Eve...

ADAM: Eve, if Dad finds out--

EVE: He won't. He's sleeping, remember?

ADAM: I hope you're right.

GOD: *(from offstage)* EVE!!!

STEVE: Light sleeper.

GOD storms on.

GOD: Eve! Did you eat from the Tree of Knowledge?!

EVE: Umm, no?

GOD: Really?

EVE: I swear to God.

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GOD: Well, a child would never lie to their parent, so I guess we're good here. Are we good?

EVE: Totes.

GOD: "Totes." I like that. I am "totes" going to go back to bed now.

GOD exits.

EVE: So what'd you want to say to me, Adam?

STEVE: You got this, dude.

ADAM: Well, Eve. Here goes nothing. You see...I love you!

There is an awkward pause. EVE appears unmoved.

EVE: That's cool, thanks. *(She sits, dejected, eating the pomegranate.)*

STEVE: Nice job!

ADAM: Nice job? She didn't say it back or even act like she was happy to hear it.

STEVE: Yeah, man, but she also didn't run away screaming either. Progress.

ADAM: You're so wise. Thank you for all your help on this. I love you, man.

They do a bro hug.

EVE: Aww!

ADAM: What? No. That was just, like, two guy friends hugging. See how we slapped each other's backs? That means we're just friends.

EVE: Adam, chill out! I learned something when I ate from the Tree of Knowledge.

ADAM: Yeah? That you actually love me back and want to do that thing again...?

EVE: Let's table that last part for now. But I learned it's ok if Steve loves you, and it's ok if you love Steve. *(With a wink.)* And it's ok if we all love each other, too.

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ADAM: What do you—? (*Lightbulb moment.*) Oh. You mean. That.

STEVE: See? Progress.

EVE: So I'll go wait for you guys over there...don't be long. (*Exits.*)

STEVE: Guess I'm out then!

ADAM doesn't get the joke.

STEVE: Never mind. You'll find out soon enough.

ADAM and STEVE start to move off.

ADAM: (*Calling out to EVE.*) We're coming!

ADAM and STEVE stop.

They giggle at what ADAM just said.

They run off.

Lights fade to black.

The End