

The Protagora (Or. The First Gathering)
JoRose

Setting: A coffee shop. Suspended in Time

Characters:

Creatrix: What would be considered “God”. Creator of Heaven and Earth. Boisterous. Sure of herself. Enjoys Herself.

Phronesis: What could be considered the Devil/Snake in the Adam/Eve lore. Cunning. She knows a lot. Enjoys making mischief.

Sapia: A new soul. Innocent, but exceptionally quick to catch on: Enthusiastic. Just excited to be here.

CREATRIX: Now listen to (exaggerated, indistinguishable name), do you hear me?

SAPIA: Oh yes, great one!

CREATRIX: Where was I? Oh, yes- Man had just been created! I called him Adam.
Tada! Voila!

PHRONESIS: Oh, come on! Not that tired, old story again. Just because it made it into that book.

CREATRIX: (shushes her) Shh! You must not question. (Name repeated) And I have had many books written about me, thank you.

PHRONESIS: Mmhm.

CREATRIX: As I was saying... man was Adam and-

SAPIA:(innocently, excitedly, greenly) Woman was bore of Adam’s rib!

CREATRIX: Very good, and then came the animals, and Adam started naming the animals... and as soon as the snake got his name, he started to mess it all up.

PHRONESIS: Are you talking about me? I’m not sure why the “evil” snake has been personified as male..

CREATRIX: ... and he tempted-

PHRONESIS: Ya know, they might want to know the real story.

SAPIA: Oh, yes, please!

CREATRIX: No. I think she is much happier with the version she believes in. No sense in increasing her consciousness... I mean, con-fusion!

PHRONESIS: Well, I think they should know the truth, then, if they like your version better...

CREATRIX: Ok, fine.

PHRONESIS: (gets ready) Ok, so that you know, the “real” first woman was created at the same time as man: Adam and Lilith. But *this one*

CREATRIX: Hey!

PHRONESIS: allowed Adam to get unruly.

CREATRIX: I just gave him “Free will.”

PHRONESIS: And when Lilith complained that Adam was disrespectful, that same *someone*...

CREATRIX: Who me?

PHRONESIS: ... took his side.

CREATRIX: I mean, ain't you heard of “mind yo' business?” Ain't that the “Golden Rule?”

PHRONESIS: No, that's “Do unto others...” nevermind.

SAPIA: What happened next?

PHRONESIS: So, Lilith went to the Tree of Knowledge where myssself and (makes fun of way creatrix says her name) were hanging out. Lilith, being very clever, joined in our conversation as a mysteriously hidden third voice. I caught on, but *someone* was too high and mighty to figure it out.

CREATRIX: Hey! That's not fair! I was making a very important point about my most favorite subject, me!

PHRONESIS Now, myssself, being very entertained by Lilith's clever game interrupted that someone... oh, would you care to tell this part together?

CREATRIX:(defeated) Sure...

SAPIA: Oh, yes, please!

PHRONESIS: Remember, YOU were saying...

CREATRIX: "...and then in four thousand years or so, they will give me all the credit and write a big book about me."

PHRONESIS: And I said, "They won't even remember you."

CREATRIX: "YES THEY WILL!!!"

PHRONESIS: "You won't even tell them your name."

CREATRIX: Uhhh, I'll inscribe it myself. Book of (dramatic name sound)

PHRONESIS Except she said her real name! (bursts out laughing)

CREATRIX: (childlike) I didn't mean to.

PHRONESIS: ...and that gave Lilith the power to fly and she got the hell outta there. (barely able to get it out over the laughter)

SAPIA: Wait, I don't get it.

PHRONESIS: Once Lilith knew that one's name...she was free to find her own name and purpose. Anyone who knows that all-powerful name can define themselves. So Lilith left. And rebirthed herself and chose the name that suited them best. They became their own creator and remade themselves in whatever way they wanted. Answered to no one.

CREATRIX: Whatever.

SAPIA: What happened to Adam?

PHRONESIS: This one became obsessed with genitals, procreation, and spawning a "master race."

CREATRIX: You're really painting me in a bad light, here.

SAPIA: Genitals? What's that?

PHRONESIS: My dear, have you ever seen a (grunts a few times)?

SAPIA: Ummm.

CREATRIX: You know! A HeeHee- jam on!

SAPIA: Ummm?!

PHRONESIS: A penis.

CREATRIX: I made it an acronym, ya know. PENIS- Perfectly Engineered (but) Not Intrinsically Sexy. Get it.

SAPIA: Um.

PHRONESIS: She made the penis weird looking and forgot to add the confidence that it's always there, so Adam spent his whole life checking on it. He became insecure.

CREATRIX: He had a very sensitive side. So cute.

PHRONESIS: So, she created a second, subservient woman and hoped eve with a little "e" would just play nice and make babies.

CREATRIX ...and then you came in and corrupted her too.

PHRONESIS: Ok, ok yea. I came in and opened her eyes to the fact that she was being treated as a second class citizen, and you threw a tantrum and gave the whole project up. Hey, isn't that about the time you started to refer to yourself as "he?"

CREATRIX: It's complicated.

PHRONESIS: I'll say. Hey! Let's talk about the next chapter: If Cain and Abel were the only people on earth, and both men, how were there miraculously other people all of a sudden?

CREATRIX: SO THE STORIES ARE NOT PERFECTLY REASONABLE!!!!

PHRONESIS Yea, because they're not true.

SAPIA: So wait. There was Adam and Eve AND LILITH? And sometimes you're a man, and sometimes you're a woman?

CREATRIX: And everything in between, baby.

SAPIA: Then since I'm created in your likeness, I contain multitudes, too, right?

CREATRIX: Well...

PHRONESIS: Right. (END)