

# S I N

Hsiao Ching

OPENING:EVE is in her thirties, dressed in solid black, barefooted, with a bright colored cloth across her waist. She is sitting on a bench, stirring with a wooden spoon, a large wooden bowl.

Cain, take that twig out of your brother's ear, now!

Not used to company, afterall, there's only the four of us ..... in the entire world.

Things get kind of lonely here, sometimes I wish I had someone other than Adam, to talk to.

I guess, being the only female around can be good and bad.

The good is, I could gain all the weight I want and Adam wouldn't know the difference. As far as he's concerned, I am the perfect woman.

The bad, well, life's tough. It's hard enough not having a microwave, but even worse, to be here. Yea, Here ..... where I can see yesterday. Where I can see the garden.

Just look for the flame. Over there. The flaming sword, angel's standing guard, see it? I can't bare to look.

He knows if I could, I would be back there.

Man, do I regret ..... now don't you eye me like that. I know what you're thinking. So,

you're Eve. You should feel the pain, you're the one who started this whole sin business. If it weren't for you, we would all be living in the perfect paradise on earth. Yea, I'm Eve all right. But you think it's easy for me?

There's not one moment that I wish I could return to the way things were. Before sin.

My punishment is more than you could EVER imagine. You don't know what it was like before. I do. My torture is remembering yesterday, before the world was cursed.

Go ahead, point your finger at me. I deserve it. I know I'm guilty ..... but take your other finger and point it to yourself. Sure, I had a choice to eat that fruit, no one put a gun to my head.

But YOU, you also have the choice, everyday of your life.

Oh, don't give me that face like you've never sinned.

You would have done exactly what I did. How do I know?

Because you do it now, and I do too.

Sin. That's what we have in common. You and I.

Fadeout as music starts. ("Remember your Chains" solo)

