

ADAM AND EVE by TERENCE BRADY

NOTES

The set should be as simple and utilitarian as possible. The tree, and a cyclorama used as moving backdrop when necessary. There is also a large rockpool, above which is a rock face from which water falls. On the tree hangs a notice: NO SCRUMPING. EATING THESE APPLES STRICTLY FORBIDDEN.

The actors wear 'no clothes' until the expulsion from the garden when it's figleaf time - that is to say, they should look good in skin tight body suits, as real naked would not be good naked, given the amount of interplay etc. and the fact this is a play meant for all.

The animals may be large toys, stuffed creatures and/or some of them on wheels, allowing for mobilisation when necessary. Monkeys hang from trees, etc.

The sets = Eden before and after the Fall and, at the end, a square in Mark Twain's home town of Elmira.

CAST

ADAM
EVE/ MODERN YOUNG WOMAN
LUCIFER/ ABEL

Possibility for a Chorus of animals.

EXTRACT 1:

ACT ONE, SCENE ONE

The Garden of Eden, early days. There's a tree that bears a sign NO SCRUMPING. EATING THESE APPLES STRICTLY FORBIDDEN. Otherwise it's pretty heavenly and certainly the weather is fine. Some animals lie about asleep, lions with lambs, foxes with chickens - that sort of thing. Things are good here in Eden. A lark flies on, stops midair and sings. Great song. The animals listen and start to hum a harmonised accompaniment. The lark finishes and flies off.

A Man sleeps propped up against the tree. He doesn't wear any clothes. Got a nice tan, perfect in fact. No red patches or peels, just the sort of tan you dream about. Nice hair too. He's very good-looking, in fact he has those can-you-beat-it looks - a kind of bench model, really, which might lead you to wonder where and why it went so wrong later. In the meantime, the eye is certainly taken with this very good-looking fellow, who moves nicely too. Not a lot wrong with him, you have to say. In fact, at this moment in time there's absolutely nothing wrong with him at all. Not a bad bone in his body. He's altogether perfect.

The Man stretches slowly and luxuriantly and yawns, then settles back down for another lovely peaceful sleep. In a moment he is fast out, such is the quality of life hereabouts. Once his eyes are reclosed, a Woman slowly descends

to earth on a very nice-looking bit of nimbus. She doesn't wear any clothes either and in looks, shape and form she is every bit a match for Man.

Adam still has his eyes fast shut in sleep as Eve sees him, double takes, and looks more than a little aghast, still standing on her cloud. She then slowly steps off it, still watching. The cloud ascends. After a long moment of non-comprehension, Adam still with his eyes closed and blissfully oblivious, Eve tiptoes across to him, stares at him carefully, since he has not moved, looks at him a bit more, up and down now rather than just at, then jabs him suddenly and sharply with a finger, right in the rib.

ADAM loudly, waking up Oi! [Jumping up and holding his rib, now startled - very startled.] Ow! Grrr!

Hearing the thing make noise, Eve jumps back in amazement and puts her hand to her mouth.

EVE a tiny scream Oook!

Adam's eyes widen, and when he sees what he sees he backs off with his hands on top of his head.

They stare at each other in horror and fright, then both turn and run away from each other simultaneously, shrieking. The Place stands deserted. After a moment, Eve pokes her head out and looks around. From the other side, Adam pokes his head out and looks. They see each other and both disappear again. After a moment, Adam comes on. He looks around. No one about. He frowns, then tiptoes further on. He slaps himself on the side of the face to make sure he's awake. A moment later Eve reappears, right behind Adam. She tiptoes on backwards behind him. He stops. She stops. He goes on. She goes on. He stops. She stops. He turns. She looks aghast. They run into each other and collide.

They run off again, this time Eve in front of Adam. They stop when they realise that both are going the same way. Eve stops sharply. Adam runs into the back of her. Then they both turn around and run off in the other direction, one after the other. They disappear. Moments later Adam appears, fleeing, upstage, Eve fleeing downstage. They disappear again. When seen again, this time Eve is upstage, Adam down. Their arms are waving madly in the air. They squeak and hoot and exclaim, then they disappear again. They come on again in diagonals and disappear once more. Finally, they both come on backwards, slowly, carefully watching out for the other one, until very gently their backsides collide and they come to a standstill. Adam slowly turns around. Eve slowly turns around. They face each other. They look appalled. Adam grabs a branch of the tree above him, swings up into it and climbs it right to the top, hiding. Eve stands, hands on hips looking up into the tree. She stares. Then she shakes her head and sits down cross legged. From the branches at the top Adam's face appears, fearfully. He looks down. Eve looks up.

Adam sees her looking and quickly closes the branches around him. Eve widens her eyes and shrugs.

LIGHTS DOWN.

LIGHTS UP.

Eve is asleep under the tree. It is peaceful. The Lark appears overhead as before. It sings. The Animals supply the Chorus. Adam's face appears in the branches. He sees Eve asleep. He shins quietly down the tree. He tiptoes past her but just as he thinks he is safe, he treads on something sharp.

ADAM lifting his foot to look Yow!

Eve at once awakes and sees Adam standing holding his foot. He sees her looking at him, awake. They stare at each other. He puts his foot down gingerly and now peers at her. Her eyes widen and then she jumps to her feet, hand to mouth as he goes as if to move towards her. At once she turns and flees, just as Adam does as soon as he sees her move. They leave in opposite directions, leaving the place empty.

The place is still empty. After a moment, Adam appears, walking slowly across upstage, a long cut stick in one hand, and a half-eaten pear in the other. He walks on. Then stops. He listens. Nothing. He walks on. Just as he is almost gone from view, Eve appears, tiptoeing well behind him. Adam stops. Eve stops. He turns. As he does, she drops out of sight behind the tree. Adam frowns, then goes as if to continue. Then he stops almost at once. Eve just manages to hide again in time. Adam scratches his head and frowns. He walks until he is offstage.

A moment later, Eve reappears, looks after him, then tiptoes on in the same direction, till off. Adam enters downstage, now eating a bunch of grapes, still with stick in hand. He manages to make it all the way across the place without sight or sound of Eve. He exits.

After a moment, Eve enters still tiptoeing. She makes it all the way across, after him too, and exits.

Adam enters sideways, facing out, now eating a melon slice. He sidles on, looking right and left of him. No sign of Eve. He looks right and left again, just with his eyes. Still no sign. So he turns to continue his walk and reveals Eve right behind his back, limpet-like, as if she were part of him. Suspicious, Adam stops. He turns slowly, Eve turning slowly with him so that she remains concealed from him. Adam turns right the way round, as does Eve. Then he turns all the way round the other way, as does Eve. Adam stops. He looks with his eyes right and left, sees nothing. He walks on, followed that closely by Eve. He never suspects a thing and exits with her.

They reappear upstage, Eve as close to him as before. Adam suddenly does an emergency stop and Eve runs slap into the back of him.

ADAM turning in fright Yowk!

EVE open-mouthed Eeek!

ADAM Woah! [Begins to flee.]

EVE Nay! Naystap! Stap!
ADAM **bug-eyed at hearing her** Stap? Uh? Wad?
EVE It say! It speak! It say thins!
ADAM Uh?
EVE **pointing at him** It speak.
ADAM **ever more blankly** Uh?

Eve walks slowly round him, looking at him closely. Adam swivels round as she does so.

EVE **who we'll find has an altogether better lexicon** What is thee?
ADAM **wrinkles nose** Wad is *thee*?
EVE **pointing to herself** What is I? I - is me. I. Me. What are thee?
ADAM **baffled** Wad. Are. Thee. Uh. Uh thee are I too.
EVE Nay. Thee. Are thee. I me. Thou thee.
ADAM **baffled** Nay. Nay thee - **[Tapping his chest.]** Thee are moi.
EVE Nay. Thee is I too. To you. Me is I to me. I is thee to thou too.
ADAM **totally baffled** Uh.
EVE **tapping him** Yea. So if I is I. What is thee?
ADAM I? I moi. Moi is I.
EVE **eyeing him** Thou don't get it, do thee? Hark.
ADAM Hark?
EVE **putting her fingers behind her ears** This be hark.
ADAM Hark. Yea. Uh. Moi hark. **[He puts his fingers behind his ears making them stick out.]**
EVE Yea. Thus. Thus if I is I. And also me. What. Is thou?
ADAM Ah! Oh! !! I is I too! Yea?
EVE **slowly** Yea. Sort of.
ADAM Sawed off?
EVE **looks at him** I begin over. Thou. Not I. I - **[Makes shape of woman with her hands.]** Thou - **[Makes shape of man with her hands.]**
ADAM Moi not? **[Makes shape of woman with his hands.]**
EVE Nay. Thou - **[Makes male shape again.]** So what is thou?
ADAM **shrugs** Uh. Moi. Moi.
EVE I see! I know! Thou - thou min.
ADAM **pulls face** Min? Moi min?
EVE **shakes out her wonderful head of hair** I think it! Word. **[Makes a bubble shape from her mouth with one finger and points to it.]** Nude word. Nude word min. Min stand for thou.
ADAM **shakes head** Duh.
EVE Yea. Thou min. And I. I is - Nomin!
ADAM Nomin. Ugh.
EVE Thou is also - nude word - borin. Thou keeps saying the same thins. And that is what I now call borin.
ADAM **nonplussed again** Hmm. Moi borin.

EVE Thou borin min. Anyhow. Here we is. You. With I. With thou. Is - Us! Next nude word. Us. [**Gesturing between them both.**] Us is thou with I with thee is us. So here be us. Here. Wherever.

Eve smiles at him. Adam frowns at her. He puts his hands over his eyes like a child does, then takes them away but she is still there. She smiles. He does it again. She's still there. She smiles. He looks sick.

EVE Yea. Yea indeedy. Here us be. Here. Wherever this are. Where do this be I wonders? Hmmm.

She looks round in wonder. He does the eye thing again but she's still there.

EVE Where I wonder on earth be this?

Adam just frowns.

LIGHTS DOWN.

LIGHTS UP.

Adam is spot-walking - walking on the spot as if on a long hike. Eve is wandering along thoughtfully behind, also spot walking. She has an animal walking beside her - on wheels. Every now and then Adam stops still, as if playing Grandmother's Footsteps, to look over his shoulder. When he does, he keeps seeing Eve, who waves happily at him. In return Adam frowns and keeps on walking.

EVE Good place. I like where this be. I wonder what it be named.

ADAM **stops and looks at her** This - [**Indicates backwards and forwards with one finger.**] This - [**Indicates with both hands, to show his entire world.**] This be named - an Garden of Eden.

Eve stares at him, frowning.

EVE **shakes her head, finally** Nay.

ADAM Yea.

EVE Nay. All woods. Rocks. Scenery - not really like an garden.

ADAM Yea it am.

EVE Nay it ain't. Nay this - [**Indicates.**] This looks much more like a - a *Park!*

ADAM Nay. Nay - whatever look like a *park* - this ain't look nothing like it.

EVE Yea it do. This most surely be not a garden. This be much too - [**Mimes again, gets new word.**] Colloss. Very much too colloss for a garden. This be a Park. And I now calls this Eden Park.

ADAM Nay thou do not.

EVE Yea I do so.

ADAM Nay I calls this an Garden of Eden.

EVE And I calls this Eden Park.

ADAM **less forcefully** I calls this. Garden. Of Eden.

EVE **more forcefully** Eden Park.

ADAM **under his breath** Garden of Eden.

EVE Eden Park. And see we really should not be on this. On this - this *carpet*.

ADAM **baffled** Car bed?

EVE Thus. [**Pointing to beneath them.**] I am name this carpet. Car Pet. Nude word.

ADAM **gloomily** Carpet. Park. Borin.

EVE Not borin.

ADAM Most borin. Borin borin borin. Moi wish to name thins.

EVE Name away.

ADAM **thinks** Hmm. This not car pet. This be - this be *grarze*.

EVE **disparagingly** Grarze? *Grarze?* This not be grarze? Grarze shall be entirely different matter. Yea? This be carpet. Whoever heard of fitted grass? Min. Oh! [**Shakes her head.**] And us really must not be striding on it. Tis so very lovely. So I really should to put something up - to say to us not to do thus. Something that shall say Keep Off the Carpet.

EXTRACT 2:

Adam emerges from the hut with his hands over his ears.

EVE **following him out and looking up at the skies** Of course I agree with me that there is some things I would improve certainly although - that is to say there is still plenty of space to improvement of things -

ADAM **staggering** I just is not use to this! Truth! Truth I am not! First one side and then this other!

EVE For an instant. Take what I am naming *the stars* - which me thinks is a pretty word for the twinklers. For this instant instance take the *stars* -

ADAM Truth I am sincere only use to sound that are far from me! I am not use to sound so *near!*

EVE Do quiet and hark to me - thou look and see there are far too many multitudes of starkles as I am calling them in various locales - see and look! Look, see? See up there for an instant. There are far too many starkles in some placements like this over there - and not near sufficient in others - as over in here. This is simply not the paramount organisation. I supposes doubtlessly this may be remedied futuristically - oh and hark! Here's another something! [**Pointing to the moon.**] That very thing! See and look!

ADAM **dolefully** It used to be so nice and quiet here.

EVE Look see this is doing it once more - do look see! [**Tugging at Adam.**] Look! Look see what it do!

ADAM Look at what what do?

EVE That - that round glitter ball! There see? The colloss sphere thing. The *loony* thing.

ADAM **blankly** The *loony* thing. [**Opening his eyes wide.**] Loony thing?

EVE Just name it that for now! It's the first thing which enters my top bit. Look see! See, look it's loose again! It did this same last dark time! And the dark time before this. It keeps - it keeps *rising* - it rise then it slips! Because it seem to be loose. It rise and then it fall and then it slips slides right out of the scheme of things!

ADAM Yea? So maybe this be what it do. Maybe this be how it has been made.

[Uncertainly.] In the scheme of thins.

EVE No! No this cannot be so! For it is not proper. And when this loony thing does this, it - it ache me here! **[Holds hand to her heart.]** It ache me here to think what may emerge! **[Starting to sob.]** I state with firmness that there is not any other thing among all the adornments above we that is even tinily equalling this loony thing for eminence and - and - beautifulness! But it should have been fastened better! It really should must have! If only we could cease this occurring! If only we could fix it firm and cease this occurring oh if only *if only!*

ADAM **pointing at her eyes** No - no hold - hold now and why are you shedding water out of these holes? These holes you look out with.

EVE **sobbing** Oh you will not and don't apprehend! You just do not and won't apprehend a thing, will you?

ADAM It might aid me if I understood what apprehend mean. No what bother me most and more are thou wasting a great amount of your cherished water herein.

EVE But now then you thou not apprehend me now because thou are not so alike me! Since I am not a thou and since thee are a min!

ADAM I just do not - do not *apprehend* - what all this un-alikedness be between thee and this min thing.

EVE Then I should make this more unblemished. The un-alikedness as you name it -

ADAM Anything amiss with that?

EVE **thinks about it** I must that difference be more better. To differ can be to be different so if we be not similar we shall be different. And this difference between thou - a min - and I a nomin is very huge and enormous because - because - **[Stops to think.]** Because thous are min and I am nomin. **[Nods.]** Thee have that?

Adam frowns.

ADAM No nomin. Moi thin woomin may be better.

EVE Not mind that! I am talkin topic! And the topic be whatever thou be I greatly differ and I am not what thee keep calling as an It! I am not an It! I. I am a She! **[Nods.]** Yea. That what I am. I am a *She*.

ADAM Whatever. Thou art certainly a whole lot noisier than I. No disbelief there.

EVE As it occurs, I also transpire to have a title also.

ADAM I do not disbelieve that neether.

EVE And that is said neither.

ADAM I imagines the title thou has, be one thee donate to thyself most like.

EVE This is no matter, for my title be Eve.

ADAM Eve. Eve. **[Thinks.]** Eve of what?

EVE Eve of nothing. For why should it be of something?

ADAM Just that I grasped that eves were things that go before other things. As in - as in evening. Eve coming before - before the ning. That be all.

EVE Not in this instant. Eve be all my title is. Do thee have a title too? For if thou do not I have one for thee. I see thy title as - as John.

ADAM John.

EVE Thee might be Wayne if thou prefer.

ADAM I do not prefer Wayne eether.

EVE Which should be either.

ADAM Beside - I sense I already am entitled. I sense that moi am A Dam.

EVE A Dam. Which I sense may be a silly-billy title. However. However, speaking as a personally, I imagine I prefer John to A Dam. Or even Wayne. John and Eve. Wayne and Eve. This are both better than A Dam and Eve.

ADAM I defer. My title be A Dam and this is what I shall endure.

EVE Thou could try Wayne for a bit.

ADAM I shall not. While here is in my notion - what thou could try is thou could try going by thyself for a while and not talk.

Eve looks at him woebegone, then suddenly starts to cry. Adam screws up his eyes and looks at her helplessly.

ADAM Now what ail thee?

EVE **bravely, the way crying women do** Nothing ail me.

ADAM Nothing ail thee? How so then nothing ail thee when thou are making that simple awful ailing din?

EVE Because if thou really must discover - know because this is terrible, this is because! And thou know what this is, do thou? Why this be so terrible? Because this be the very first quarrel!

Eve rushes off, sobbing. Adam stands frowning very deeply, very perplexed.

ADAM **sighs** Uhhh. And to think how quiet and how pleasant it once was here.

Adam retires to his hut and shuts the leaf door. The Moon hurries on its way, sinking fast, and the sky goes dark.

EXTRACT 3:

... an elegant man steps out, very handsome, and beautifully dressed in snakeskin shoes and snakeskin suit. He watches ADAM and EVE cavorting, having closed the door in the Tree behind him, now leaning with his back on the Tree. ADAM and EVE dance past him then do a good doubletake. They stop dancing around and stand to stare at the Stranger.

LUCIFER And hello to you both.

Adam looks at Eve who looks at Adam and then they both look back at the Stranger.

ADAM Well. And where did you come from?

LUCIFER Nowhere in particular, Adam. Out of the everywhere, really. **[Small bow.]**
Eve.

EVE How did you know my title?

LUCIFER Process of elimination. **[Gesturing.]** Another lovely day. But then that is only to be expected, given the location.

EVE You know us, but alas you have the advantage.

ADAM **in praise of her manners** Nice. Put very nicely, Evie.

LUCIFER **to Eve** Of course you do not know me, child - but this does not mean I do not know you. I, of course, have seen you. Then I have seen all the animals, but here I must admit that in beauty - none of them gets near you. You are - if I might say so - quite and utterly perfect.

EVE Why - why, thank you. My thoughts entirely. **[Holds out a hand, then a foot, to admire them.]** And if I might also say - it is a joy to be this beautiful. And Adam here - look - Adam is just the same. Adam is also utterly beautiful.

Eve turns Adam this way and that to show him off, to Adam's innocent pleasure. Lucifer regards him and nods his approval.

LUCIFER Yes. Yes, Adam is very pretty too. I like both of you. **[Smiles.]** Very much.

EVE He looks even better when he has flowers in his hair.

Taking a garland of flowers she made earlier, EVE puts them on ADAM'S head and turns him this way and that again. She smiles with pleasure at the pretty sight.

EVE So. To what do we owe the honour of this - this visit?

ADAM Visit? I don't seem to cognise the word *visit*.

EVE A visit is something that happens just when you are in the middle of doing something interesting.

ADAM I see. So this - this thin here, this Min, this will be what? A visitee? A visitrix?

EVE A visitor perhaps. And the first proper things we must do is offer our visitor something.

ADAM Of course. What can I not have been thinking of? What might you enjoy, visitor? A look at the fishes perhaps? A trip over the Falls? In a barrel, of course. Or maybe just something to eat? Some fruit perhaps? That is all of which we do partake.

EVE Never nothing with a face. **[Describing a face with her index finger.]**

LUCIFER How kind. As it happens, I am extremely partial to fruit myself. Most particularly to apples.

Lucifer stretches up behind him, about to pluck an apple from the Tree. Eve rushes to try to stop him.

EVE No! No!

ADAM No, not from there! You'll get The Voice!

EVE **agreeing fearfully** You surely shall. You shall only get The Voice.

ADAM And it is scarefying.

EVE It truly is. Truly scarefying. [**Shudders.**]

LUCIFER No worries. I don't scarefy easily.

He plucks an apple down and as he does Adam and Eve cover their ears and look up to the skies. But the skies remain silent. Adam looks at Eve who looks at Adam and then they both look back at the Stranger.

ADAM When we did that -

EVE We got The Voice.

LUCIFER Maybe you were doing something wrong. [**Takes a bite of the apple and smiles.**]

EVE Wrong?

ADAM Wrong? What is wrong meaning indeed?

LUCIFER Forgive me. I was forgetting you have no understanding of such things.

Which is why so often I hear you puzzling.

EVE How exactly do you hear us puzzling, visitor?

LUCIFER Let us just say I have a certain degree of omnipotence. I am - if you like - all hearing.

ADAM **affectionately to Eve** As indeed Eve here is all talking.

Eve smiles fondly at him and then they both look back at the stranger.

EXTRACT 4:

EVE **noticing his apparel** And now you're off somewhere again. Where are you off to now, Adam? You've only just got back from wherever you went. So where are you going now?

ADAM I don't know yet.

EVE Then why are you going?

ADAM I don't know until I have been there - and noted it. And added it to this.

Adam produces a long thin paper-backed book from inside his fig-leaf coat. Eve takes it and looks at the cover.

EVE An E to W of EVERYWHERE.

ADAM I was going to call it A Book of Maps but I think an E to W of everywhere has a bit more of a grab factor.

EVE Yes, I agree. But why an E to W?

ADAM Well. The first to the last letter of the alphabet. E to W.

EVE Y's the last letter of the alphabet, Adam.

ADAM Of course it is, I'd forgotten.

EVE E is for elephant with his big nose, D is for Dodo with his twenty-eight toes.

ADAM N is for knot to hold things in place, and I is for eyes right here on my face.

[**Points to his eyes.**]

EVE W is for wabbit who lives in a hutch, and Y is for you whom I love very much. **[She hugs him to her.]** D'you really have to go away again and so soon?

ADAM It's not just to make a map of the world, Eve - we need food. There's hardly anything left in the cave, and now we're eating meat, someone has to go and cull it.

EVE Are you travelling by elephant or the horse thing? I think perhaps you ought to go by the horse thing - after all that trouble you had last time with the elephant. When it threw you and you couldn't get back up by yourself.

ADAM I wish I could still go by cheetah, I'd be back in no time, but cheetahs just aren't safe any more. Anyway, I'd best be off. Take care of yourself now, won't you?

EVE I'll do my best.

ADAM And if I were you I should try and take a bit of exercise. You're putting on a bit of weight.

EVE **looking down at herself** I noticed that as well. I'll start exercising when I feel better. **[Adam looks at her anxiously.]** It's nothing. I've just been a bit Jack and Jill in the morning.

ADAM Jack and Jill?

EVE You know. **[Puffs out her cheeks and does a tiny barf.]** Jack and Jill. Sick. It's nothing. Probably just something I ate.

ADAM **getting his stuff together** Little wonder. You've been eating some pretty funny stuff lately. What was that snack you had in the middle of the night?

EVE **shrugs** Just some onions and strawberries. I sort of had this - this urge.

ADAM You're sure you're okay?

EVE I'm fine. Really. You just take care.

ADAM And you.

They kiss each other goodbye tenderly, lovingly.

ADAM I shouldn't be more than a year or so.

EVE I'll be here waiting. Where else?

Adam goes. Eve waves goodbye. Then after he has gone looks down at her tummy and puts her hand on it.

EVE Ow.

EXTRACT 5:

YOUNG WOMAN Your wife not come with you on the trip?

ADAM I wish she had. I always miss her when I go away by myself. As I have always said, wherever she is, is Eden.

YOUNG WOMAN That's nice. That's really nice. **[Silence.]** Look - this has been good - really it has - but I have to go now.

ADAM Of course you do. **[Rising.]** I've taken up far too much of your time.

YOUNG WOMAN No. No, this has been really good. I shall remember you. Thank you, really - and goodbye, Mr - Mr?

ADAM Adam.

YOUNG WOMAN Goodbye Mr Adam.

ADAM No 'Mr'. Just Adam.

YOUNG WOMAN Okay. Adam. And I'm Yvonne. Bye, Adam.

ADAM Goodbye, Yvonne.

YOUNG WOMAN My friends all call me Eve.

ADAM Eve.

YOUNG WOMAN Adam.

They look at each other, then the Young Woman suddenly leans over and up and kisses Adam on the cheek.

YOUNG WOMAN I'm sorry. I don't know what made me do that.

ADAM I do. [**Smiles at her.**]

A Man enters, dressed as a road-sweeper, and begins to sweep the square.

Adam walks away from the Young Woman then stops. He looks at Eve, then puts a hand over his eyes. He takes it away. Eve smiles and waves. Adam puts a hand back over his eyes, waits then takes it away. Eve smiles even more and waves again. Once again Adam covers his eyes and takes his hands away. Eve laughs and waves very fondly, then walks off.

The Road Sweeper watches, still brushing up the litter. Adam smiles, then sits down on the bench, puts his hands on top of his head and stares up at the now risen moon.

The Road Sweeper continues with his work. He turns and faces out front. As the stage falls dark his eyes glint and gleam a bright, luminous and dangerous red.

CURTAIN