

ACT ONE

1

Scene 1

1

(Small Apartment. 12:00 P.M. Fergie is sitting on the sofa. Greg comes in with two cups of tea.)

GREG

There you go.

FERGIE

Star! Absolute Star!

GREG

I wasn't expecting anyone today, so sorry for the mess.

FERGIE

Oh don't mind me! I hope I'm not a bother to you?

GREG

No! I mean, I thought you might be wanting to stay somewhere, so you can stay at mine if you want.

FERGIE

Your roommates won't mind?

GREG

No. They're out for the night.

FERGIE

Thanks.

(Silence.)

FERGIE

So much sugar in it.

GREG

Want me to make you a new one?

FERGIE

No I'll be fine---

GREG

You sure? I can do it very quickly!

FERGIE

No, I'm really fine.

GREG

Just give it here!

(He takes the cup and goes to the kitchen area that is linked with the living room.)

(CONTINUED)

FERGIE

A lot has changed since I was here...

GREG

You think?

FERGIE

Oh yeah. Everything seems...different...

GREG

Different? I just didn't clean today.

FERGIE

No I don't mean...never mind. You've been doing good?

(A phone ping goes off and Greg rushes to his phone.)

FERGIE

Oh! Who's that?

GREG

Friend. Just, a friend.

FERGIE

Is it now? Don't have to lie to me you know.

GREG

Don't call me a liar.

FERGIE

I'm not! Besides, I don't care.

(Pause.)

GREG

So, why did you come to Edinburgh?

FERGIE

To see the place, and all...and...

GREG

And?

FERGIE

For auditions.

GREG

Auditions?

FERGIE

Yeah. So thanks for letting me stay. Won't be long. A day, at best two.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Ah.

FERGIE

How's the tea?

GREG

Nearly done!

(Pause.)

FERGIE

You've been seeing anyone lately?

GREG

Why?

FERGIE

Just curious.

GREG

I guess.

FERGIE

Cool. Cool.

GREG

You?

(Greg comes over with tea.)

GREG

There's your tea.

FERGIE

Thanks, and yeah...well, kinda...it's complicated I guess.

GREG

Complicated?

FERGIE

Yeah.

(Greg's phone pings again as he rushes to it.)

FERGIE

So who's that?

GREG

Nobody.

(CONTINUED)

FERGIE

Oh it has to be someone! You're rushing for it like for free vodka!

GREG

It's my friend.

FERGIE

What's her name?

GREG

Her?

FERGIE

I don't suppose you've turned gay, you're too in love with boobs for that.

(Pause.)

FERGIE

So?

GREG

Trixie.

FERGIE

Trixie? Where did you find her? The Deep South?!

GREG

Alright! Take it easy.

FERGIE

Just a very uncommon name...is she your...you know...girl?

GREG

No. Well...no.

FERGIE

Ah! Your fuck buddy! I see.

GREG

Not a fuck buddy either. It's...it's kinda complicated...

FERGIE

Kinda complicated...you said that a lot, you say that a lot.

GREG

Did I?

(CONTINUED)

FERGIE

I don't know! Did you? Ha!

(Pause.)

FERGIE

Nice tea, by the way. Not so sweet.

(Loud knocks are heard.)

FERGIE

Landlord?

GREG

I don't think so...

FERGIE

Ah...the Deep South is knocking?

GREG

Just shut up.

(Loud knocks continue.)

FERGIE

You won't let her in?

GREG

What for?

FERGIE

I don't know...you tell me! Common, go open that door. She just wants to know what you're doing...

(Greg walks off and opens the door.)

FERGIE

Or who.

GREG

Trixie! Oh my god! What you doing here? Fergie is here! Fergie.

TRIXIE

I texted you, that I'll come over. I wanted to get my stuff.

GREG

You did? Well, come on in!

FERGIE

Hi!

TRIXIE

Hi...you must be...Fergie?

FERGIE

Bingo! What's your name?

TRIXIE

Trixie.

GREG

So why did you come?

TRIXIE

To get my stuff.

GREG

Ah...right...

(Pause.)

TRIXIE

I'll go get it and just...go.

FERGIE

Oh no! Do stay!

GREG

Yes! Stay.

TRIXIE

I don't want to interrupt...

FERGIE

You're not interrupting anything.

GREG

Do you want some tea? Come get some tea and tell us why you came!

FERGIE

She just told you why she came.

TRIXIE

No, really, I'll take my stuff and just...go.

GREG

No please, stay. Come on in. Take a seat!

(Greg goes over to make tea.)

TRIXIE

I don't want to be any bother.

(CONTINUED)

FERGIE

I'm sure you're not!

GREG

Of course not babes.

TRIXIE

I'm hungry. So I'll just take my stuff and leave.

GREG

No! I'll get some food ready, Fergie is probably hungry too.

(Pause.)

GREG

How was work?

TRIXIE

You remembered. It was fine. How was your...day?

GREG

Oh! Fergie just arrived really.

FERGIE

About an hour ago.

TRIXIE

You're from Inverness? Right?

FERGIE

Right! And you're from the Deep South?!

TRIXIE

Huh?

FERGIE

Joke! Just...a joke...you're from?

TRIXIE

Edinburgh. More like deep central.

(Silence.)

FERGIE

So you're his new girl?

TRIXIE

Am I?

FERGIE

Is she not? Are you not? Or is it more of a...no strings attached play?

(CONTINUED)

TRIXIE

Oh. Well, what is it Greg?

GREG

I...I mean...I uh...

(A loud knock is heard on the door.)

FERGIE

Oh! You're expecting more?

TRIXIE

It's probably Trevor.

FERGIE

Trevor?

TRIXIE

His roommate.

FERGIE

Oh...

(Greg goes over to the door, as Cherlynn bursts through.)

CHERLYNN

I had to come. Okay? I saw no other way but to come.

TRIXIE

Cher?

CHERLYNN

Trixie! What are you doing here?

TRIXIE

Why did you have to come?

GREG

Cher, how about we talk about this another day? Fergie just came over for a visit and Trixie is here to pick her stuff up.

CHERLYNN

Her stuff up? That's why I'm here. I wanted to tell you that, I want to move on from what happened.

FERGIE

And what did happen?

GREG

Cher, just get out!

(CONTINUED)

TRIXIE

Don't shout at her!

(Greg goes back into the kitchen, Cherlynn follows into the living room.)

GREG

Do you want tea?

CHERLYNN

No. I want to talk.

GREG

We'll talk later then.

FERGIE

You and Trixie know each other?

CHERLYNN

Yes, we're friends.

TRIXIE

Yeah...

FERGIE

Oh! How nice!

CHERLYNN

I won't leave, till we talk.

GREG

I'm not talking about anything with you today. Sorry.
I'm kinda busy.

CHERLYNN

Then we can talk in front of them. Do you want that?

(Pause.)

GREG

I don't get it...I just don't.

TRIXIE

Get what?

GREG

You've all knew you'd come! It's like some sort of a sick joke! Isn't? Well, good play to you all! Ha! Ha!
Very funny!

FERGIE

I came for an audition, not gonna lie.

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Sure you fucking did! Actually hysterical you all are!
Fuck that! I'm out!

(Greg storms off towards the door.)

CHERLYNN

Where you going?

GREG

Out!

(Greg leaves.)

FERGIE

Well...that's a little bit awkward...isn't it!

CHERLYNN

I better go.

TRIXIE

What did you want to talk about?

CHERLYNN

Does it matter?

TRIXIE

Yeah.

CHERLYNN

I don't think it does. And I don't think that you
should know.

FERGIE

I wanna know.

CHERLYNN

Who the fuck are you?

FERGIE

Fergie Michaels. Would you like my national insurance
number too?

(Pause.)

CHERLYNN

I need a drink.

FERGIE

Tea?

(CONTINUED)

CHERLYNN

Fuck tea. He usually has some drinks around here.

(She goes through his kitchen for search of a drink.)

TRIXIE

So...why did you break up with him?

FERGIE

Me? Oh. He broke up with me.

TRIXIE

Why?

FERGIE

Fuck knows...

TRIXIE

Well, I'd guess you would know---

CHERLYNN

Ah-ha! Wine, beer or vodka?

FERGIE

Let's start easy, go for beer.

(Cherlynn comes over with beer for them.)

TRIXIE

Thanks. So, why did he break up with you?

FERGIE

He said it was too much...pressure for him, and all that shit. But I thought, okay. Maybe that's true. Anyway, let's not talk about him, huh?

TRIXIE

Huh. Typical, isn't.

CHERLYNN

Course it is!

TRIXIE

You, should shut up.

FERGIE

Anyway, before that we weren't exactly happy either. We were drifting, he was drifting towards others. And I fallen into this issue and---

(CONTINUED)

TRIXIE

He always told me you were the psycho one!

FERGIE

I was the psycho one?! The nerve! Fuck that! He cheated on me!

TRIXE

Welcome to the club.

CHERLYNN

Can I talk now?

TRIXIE

No.

CHERLYNN

Trix...it's not like I...like I---

TRIXIE

Like you what? Like you wanted it? Of course you didn't!

CHERLYNN

Thank you!

TRIXIE

It was sarcasm! You sat down with him and you both shagged, on this sofa right here probably!

FERGIE

Should I move?

CHERLYNN

It wasn't like that! You don't understand the whole picture, as per usual anyway.

TRIXIE

As per usual? As per fucking usual?!

FERGIE

Woah! Girls...ladies...please! Take it easy. How about more beer?

(She gets up to get more beer from the counter for them.)

FERGIE

I don't get why you two are arguing about it.

TRIXIE

What?

(CONTINUED)

FERGIE

She didn't cheat on you, he cheated on you. I mean my other ex-girlfriend also cheated on me but you just get used to it.

CHERLYNN

Oh...well, but thank you! You're right! I didn't!

TRIXIE

Shut up! She went with him---

FERGIE

She did...that's true, that's kinda a backstabbing slut move, not gonna lie! But anyway, drink your beer!

(Silence. Trixie gets up and puts some music on before looking into the fridge.)

TRIXIE

Anyone hungry?

CHERLYNN

Yeah.

TRIXIE

Go fetch yourself something then. Fergie?

FERGIE

What he got?

TRIXIE

Some curry...yogurt...milk. Oh! Some cake! Want cake?

FERGIE

Yeah!

(Trixie takes out the cake and starts to cut it.)

FERGIE

Where do you think he went?

CHERLYNN

Fuck knows. Probably to smoke.

FERGIE

He smokes? What?

CHERLYNN

Weed.

FERGIE

Wow...a lot has changed. He never did that before.

(CONTINUED)

CHERLYNN

Really? He told me he smoked since he was fifteen.

FERGIE

Smoked? I think he meant he ate smoked beef.

TRIXIE

Would explain his looks to be honest.

CHERLYNN

I get that.

TRIXIE

Here's the cake.

(She passes them cake.)

CHERLYNN

I want something stronger.

TRIXIE

Me too. I don't want anymore beer. Give me wine.

FERGIE

Mix it! Make us a wine vodka cocktail!

CHERLYNN

You got it!

(Blackout.)

2

Scene 2

2

(Small Apartment. 5:00 P.M. The three woman should decide where they position themselves in this scene. The drinks are taking over them by this point.)

CHERLYNN

What you sobbing for again?

FERGIE

Because I just reminded myself what a cute present he'd given to me on our first valentine day!

CHERLYNN

Oh! Get over yourself hun!

TRIXIE

Awww...what did he give you?

(CONTINUED)

FERGIE

A puppy! A cute puppy!

CHERLYNN

Okay, now that is a present!

(Cherlynn begins to roll a cigarette.)

CHERLYNN

You know, my first love never even bothered with presents, I guess he just never knew we were in love.

TRIXIE

Oh. Okay...anyway! Don't sob over him, or that! You're much better now, aren't you?

FERGIE

Yeah...yeah I guess!

TRIXIE

See! Think of the great women of the world!
Like...would Queen Lizzy, or Mary, or any other be sobbing over a guy? A useless guy?

CHERLYNN

Probably.

TRIXIE

Shut up! What I'm trying to say, is that we're here to achieve great things! Not to sob over some guy...in his apartment...drinking his drinks...oh...we're pathetic.

CHERLYNN

Are we though?

TRIXIE

Are we not?

CHERLYNN

I don't think so!

(Pause.)

TRIXIE

So what did you want to talk about with him?

CHERLYNN

About us.

TRIXIE

Right.

(CONTINUED)

CHERLYNN

Are you still...seeing him?

TRIXIE

Not exactly...we're just...

FERGIE

You shagging him, aren't you?

TRIXIE

Once. It happened once.

CHERLYNN

It always happens once.

(Pause.)

CHERLYNN

Look! I really didn't mean to. Okay? I was in a shit place and he...he just offered it to me, and...I'm sorry Trix.

FERGIE

Yeah. It always starts with, once. He cheated on me but I loved him so much. So fucking much, I promised to stay with him and he just went away.

(Pause.)

CHERLYNN

Anyway. I want more drinks.

(She gets up to make more drinks.)

TRIXIE

A collection of toys.

FERGIE

What?

TRIXIE

Nothing...forget it...I wanna dance! I want to dance!

(She puts on music and starts to dance.)

FERGIE

So why did you do it?

CHERLYNN

I don't really know. I wanted some warmth, you get what I mean?

(CONTINUED)

FERGIE

You could of got close to a heater then!

CHERLYNN

Not that warmth you idiot! A mans warmth!

FERGIE

Well, you'd still get more heat of a heater than him.

(Trixie leaves the room.)

CHERLYNN

Do you think he ever loved you?

(Cherlynn turns the music down.)

FERGIE

Do you think you'll ever meet God?

CHERLYNN

What?

FERGIE

The answer to both is exactly the same. And to be honest, I don't really care!

CHERLYNN

Why not?

FERGIE

Because I don't live by a guys worth standard. I live for my own sake! It's a quote from instagram! But I was hurt when he...you know! But that's what I deserved for being stupid!

CHERLYNN

Listen! I can take only a certain amount of bullshit at once, and I can tell you right now that no one deserves to be treated like you two have.

FERGIE

Or you!

CHERLYNN

What?

FERGIE

I wanna puke!

(Fergie pukes behind the sofa. Blackout.)

(Small Apartment. 8:00 P.M. Fergie is out of the room. Cherlynn and Trixie sit across each other.)

TRIXIE

Imagine being the Prime Minister..

CHERLYNN

Fuck that! Imagine being a Queen!

TRIXIE

Have I asked for your opinion?

CHERLYNN

You can't be mad at me forever.

TRIXIE

Watch me.

(Pause.)

CHERLYNN

Punch me.

TRIXIE

What?

CHERLYNN

Right now. In the stomach. It'll make you feel better.

TRIXIE

I'm not punching you. Fuck sake.

(Pause.)

CHERLYNN

Do you honestly think that...what did you say before...uh...the uh...great women!...would be worrying so much over a guy? I don't think so, I don't know! But I doubt it.

TRIXIE

But I'm not them.

CHERLYNN

Yeah, okay. But still, you...god! You're frustrating, you know?! You keep on thinking that you're defined by a man, when you're not!

TRIXIE

Oh! So we're going truthful? Well! You want to know what I think? I think you didn't have a boyfriend for

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TRIXIE (cont'd)
so long, because you're scared of being hurt! That's
why you went with him, cause you thought it'll be
some...fun! Right?

(Pause.)

CHERLYNN
Do you feel better now?

TRIXIE
Maybe! A...little...

(Fergie walks in with a book.)

FERGIE
Oh my god! Look what I found!

TRIXIE
Why's it shining?

FERGIE
Should we open it?

CHERLYNN
Uh...I don't think that's a good idea...

FERGIE
Do you think its weed?!

CHERLYNN
Shining...weed? Never heard of that before.

TRIXE
What's it called?

FERGIE
I don't know...

CHERLYNN
Can you not read? It says, "Greatest Women in History!"
Not hard, was it?

TRIXIE
Go open it.

FERGIE
You do it!

(Trixie opens the book. Large lights go off.
Blackout.)

(Small Apartment. Time Unknown. The atmosphere is different and the lights are dimmed, revealing only small amounts of the setting. The three stand aligned, with Greg standing at the side of them.)

CHERLYNN

Oh, you're back!

GREG

Wrong.

CHERLYNN

What?

GREG

Your previous statement was incorrect.

TRIXIE

He's on something...huh!

FERGIE

Went a little dark, no?

GREG

Welcome to the Database Centre of Reincarnation. The largest Centre as such in the Universe that you inhabit.

FERGIE

The what?

GREG

The Database Centre of Reincarnation is the largest centre in the Universe. It contains spirits, angels, demons and guardians. It is here, that spirits are assigned their bodily form, on Earth and other planets.

FERGIE

There is life on other planets?! I knew it!

GREG

Yes. I have just communicated that to you. I am not fully prepared to understand how to be more clearer with you.

CHERLYNN

Nor are we to be honest...

TRIXIE

That's funny! Yeah, totally! Now put the lights back on.

(CONTINUED)

(Pause.)

TRIXIE

Fine, I'll do it myself!

(Unable to move, she stands still.)

GREG

You cannot move here, unless I authorise you to move. You are not present in your environment. It is only the illusion of it. If you move, you may die, burn, get possessed or vomit.

FERGIE

So...why are we here? Is it like, a mission! Oh my god! An inter...an intern...gala...galaxy! Mission!

GREG

No. It was decided, that you three shall meet your previous life persona. Something unprecedented in the history of the universe...well, to an extent.

FERGIE

Who else had that chance?

CHERLYNN

Stop giving into him! He's just playing. Turn those fucking lights on, and we'll go. I really just had about enough of you.

GREG

Spirit 4345687, step forward.

(Silence.)

GREG

I mean Fergie.

FERGIE

Will I really meet my past life persona?

GREG

Yes. I've just communicated that to you.

FERGIE

It better be fucking Cleopatra!

(Greg takes her hand and guides her to the kitchen stool. On the other one, Coco Chanel sits. Greg leaves the area, taking Cherlynn and Trixie to sit on the sofa in the background.)

(CONTINUED)

TRIXIE

She, she gets Coco fucking Chanel?! I better be the fucking Cleopatra!

GREG

Remain silent. Do not interrupt the meeting.

FERGIE

Oh...my...god...Coco...I can't...oh...my...god!

COCO

Don't shout. I have a headache. Do you have a cigarette?

FERGIE

I...I'm afraid not...

(*Pause.*)

COCO

What? What are you looking at? You're here for the interrogation too? I asked them, for a cigarette, they give me one.

FERGIE

Interrogation? But...aren't you like, I don't know! Coco Chanel?

COCO

Yeah. And? And you're? Actually doesn't matter. I don't really care.

FERGIE

What did you do?

COCO

What did I do? I built a fashion empire, that's exactly what I did.

FERGIE

Well, I know that!

COCO

You do? That's good. And what did you do?

FERGIE

What did I do? I uh...I audition---

COCO

Audition? You're an actress?

(CONTINUED)

FERGIE

Well, I...I want to be one.

COCO

So you're not one? Speak clearly!

FERGIE

I don't know. I want to be one but I don't know if I'll succeed.

COCO

Huh!

(Pause.)

COCO

Let me give you a piece of advise girl, if you determine that you will succeed, you will always succeed. But something is holding you back, isn't there. And it's a man, isn't?

FERGIE

Well...yeah, I actually came because I wanted to see him---

COCO

But he doesn't want you.

FERGIE

Well, that was rather harsh. Wasn't it? We can't all be Coco Chanel! Can we?

TRIXIE

I certainly can.

GREG

Do not interrupt.

FERGIE

So why are you here then, huh? I suppose it is *not because of a man.*

COCO

I came here, because they accuse me of working with the...uh...Nazis...

FERGIE

And did you?

COCO

Does it matter now? I had to do what I had to do to survive during the war. They want to bring me down, ruin me...they're not the first ones to do it.

(CONTINUED)

FERGIE

But I mean...working with the uh...you know, the bad guys...that's not gonna look nice on your CV, will it now.

COCO

Do you think you're funny?

CHERLYNN

She got you there...

GREG

Stop. Talking.

FERGIE

I'm sorry.

GREG

No. Not you. You, talk.

FERGIE

Okay. So...

COCO

But going back to you, I...I was stuck in a man's world for a long time too, but you have to break it. And the moment you realise that you cannot be brought down by others and you realise what you're truly worth of, you create bigger things. Like me! Look at all those designers now, all copying me and my work.

(Pause.)

COCO

I did work with the Nazis, but how was I supposed to know that they'll lose? In order to survive you do stupid things, you did stupid things too.

FERGIE

I mean I did...but, that's because I was in love...

CHERLYNN

Oh...get a grip!

COCO

Love! How can you love someone unless you love yourself? Don't waste your life on chasing men and love and all that awful jazz.

I did not fight for dreams that I had, I did not survive and create as for you to now become a mans accessory again. If he needs an accessory, get him a handbag and walk away. Become the actress you want to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

COCO (cont'd)

be and stop treating men and love and the world as something you must abide by. Break the rules. And create your own. And don't bring yourself down. The times when men dress women, have finished. The times when society dressed us, have finished.

(Pause.)

COCO

Now, pass me the purse.

(Fergie looks around for one, but sees none.)

COCO

Oh, forget it! I'll go get a cigarette.

(Coco leaves the room. Fergie stands alone for a moment. Greg takes her back to the sofa. Anna Akhmatova walks in, and takes a seat on the stool as she starts to write. Cherlynn approaches her.)

ANNA

How may I help you?

CHERLYNN

I...I don't really know...

FERGIE

Ask who she is!

GREG

Do not, talk. Please.

CHERLYNN

Who are you, Ms?

ANNA

Does it matter to you? I thought that you know everything already.

CHERLYNN

Well...why would I...I mean I---

ANNA

Akhmatova Anna.

CHERLYNN

Oh...and uh...what are you...doing?

ANNA

I am writing, a poem.

(CONTINUED)

(Pause.)

CHERLYNN

Are you...crying?

ANNA

We all cry, don't we.

CHERLYNN

Is it over a man?

ANNA

Over a man? No. Absolutely not. I'm crying over this...disgusting piece of work.

CHERLYNN

Then why do it?

ANNA

Because, I want my son back.

CHERLYNN

What happened to your son?

ANNA

He was taken away to the Gulag. Maybe, just maybe if I write a poem for Stalin, my son will come back to me. I have seen more of my friends and family, taken away and killed by the ideology, than I have seen sunrises. I haven't moved for the love of God, I haven't escaped this...this awful country because I love it, but how long will I last, I don't know. You can write in your report if you want.

CHERLYNN

That's stupid. Stuck in a situation, you don't like. Just leave.

ANNA

And is it that easy? Haven't you ever found yourself in a...situation where you're stuck?

CHERLYNN

Well...

TRIXIE

Of course you have! Don't lie to her.

CHERLYNN

Yes. I have. But that's because, men are awful! And they use you and abuse you and---

(CONTINUED)

ANNA

And it is always easier to blame someone else for your mistakes and fears. But it takes real courage to face yourself. And you, you need to do that. So that your tears have clean intentions, in a world filled with dirty motifs.

(Pause.)

ANNA

That woman I once was, in a black agate necklace, I do not wish to meet again, till the Day of Judgement...

FERGIE

That was so...poetic!

GREG

She is a poet.

CHERLYNN

And what? That's all?

(Pause.)

CHERLYNN

I asked, is that all?

ANNA

Yes. What else would you like to me say? I will not sugarcoat your life to you. It's enough I have to sugarcoat this monster, and believe me, that makes my tears just as dirty as he is. But sometimes, you have to do things that are not worthy of mentioning.

CHERLYNN

I imagine that you're or you were or whatever! A famous woman. But you speak...like you...I don't know! Like you don't...ugh...

ANNA

Like I what?

CHERLYNN

I'm not understanding what point you're trying to make.

ANNA

Don't understand it! Stop analysing. Just feel it. Feel what my words are trying to bring through, and then you'll understand what I mean.

(Pause.)

ANNA

I'll go get some tea for you. You wait here.

(Anna leaves the room. Cherlynn remains alone for some time. Greg takes her back to the sofa. Trixie stands up and goes to the stool, waiting.)

TRIXIE

See if I get like Hitler...we're having problems!

FERGIE

If she gets Cleopatra, can I swap with her?

GREG

The stupidity of one, goes beyond my ability of clarification.

FERGIE

I know, but you don't have to be so mean to her.

(Hypatia of Alexandria enters, her clothes torn apart.)

HYPATIA

Have you seen my scripts anywhere?

TRIXIE

I'm afraid I haven't.

HYPATIA

That's fine. I'm just usually prepared for my lessons. But do take a seat, and we can begin.

TRIXIE

Begin what? You seem a little bit...out of it?

HYPATIA

Out...of it? What a strange term to use. No, I was just met by...some strange people. Anyway, what was our lesson to be about today?

(Silence.)

HYPATIA

Well, let's make---

TRIXIE

About women...and their...place in the society.

HYPATIA

Ah! Well, what exactly about it?

TRIXIE

Well, how...dependent a woman is of a man?

HYPATIA

As dependent or independent she chooses to be. A woman, like a man, is forced to pick her position in the society. Dependent women are seen, usually, as weak and independent as overly-powerful. In reality, none of that is true. A dependent woman, in its meaning of being dependent on a man, is like...earth. Earth revolving around Sun. At least, that's what she is told. In reality, however, a dependent woman should be like the moon and the earth with a man. They both pull each other together, not just one pulling the other.

FERGIE

Uhm...I'm a little lost...

GREG

I am not surprised anymore.

TRIXIE

So...do I have to pick my place in the society?

HYPATIA

In theory, yes. In reality, why should you? A woman should be able to make her own decisions, and take the consequences for them. Since birth, we're told that women are dependent on men in their lives, and in our youth, we're, on our fathers. But later, we don't need to. Women should study, explore, develop and become who they wish to become. Indeed, we were given talents, and abilities and issues. But, we must overcome them. We cannot become attached to a man just for the sake of having someone by us. We cannot get attached to anyone, just for the sake of it.

TRIXIE

So what do I do?

HYPATIA

You? You seem young to me, so discover yourself. That's what I did. My father guided me a lot in my youth, but now I am who I am mainly thanks to myself. And because I discovered and explored my own capabilities, talents and issues. Don't treat your flaws and issues as...problems. Treat them as gifts that you have to work with, because once you learn how to, you achieve greatness. And that's very important.

(Pause.)

HYPATIA

But anyway! I'll go and get prepared for the rest of the class to come...if they do.

TRIXIE

What happened to you and...who are you?

HYPATIA

Oh! Did I not introduce myself? After such a long time, I'm not used to it anymore. I'm Hypatia. I'll see you soon! Have a good day, young lady.

(Hypatia leaves the room, as Greg approaches Trixie.)

TRIXIE

What happened to her?

GREG

Hypatia of Alexandria was raided during her carriage ride, dragged out, stripped, beaten and burnt to death by Christian zealots who feared her power, intelligence and influence.

CHERLYNN

Did Anna get her son back?

GREG

No. Anna Akhmatova published her poems of love for Stalin but it wasn't till after his death, that her son was released and eventually turned against his mother.

CHERLYNN

That's...awful.

GREG

Emotions are not the brightest side of me.

(Pause.)

GREG

Ha. It was a so called joke.

FERGIE

So...they were us, before. Will we ever meet them again?

GREG

They're you. The woman, that you have met were you. You cannot meet yourself. You simply met one of the illusions that your spirit takes on in the universe.

(CONTINUED)

CHERLYNN

Did they know...who we...well who they are?

GREG

No.

TRIXIE

They walked into your...I mean into Gregs kitchen.

CHERLYNN

Its funny to think that his...other guy, is like some supernatural being.

GREG

I am not a supernatural being. I am simply, a Guardian.

FERGIE

What do you guard?

CHERLYNN

A fucking nightclub Fergie!

TRIXIE

So, they were in his kitchen?

GREG

No. They were present in their own environment, believing that you're visitors, students and agents. You, were present in your environment.

TRIXIE

My environment is a hot beach in Malta, not Gregs kitchen.

GREG

I cannot clarify anything more clearer. I apologise.

FERGIE

Awww! Isn't he cute!

CHERLYNN

Only if his earth...illusion, could be that cute.

TRIXIE

So, what now? Will we meet the next generation of our personas?

FERGIE

So, I could be Cleopatra!

GREG

No. You shall be transported back to your normal environment. That is, Earth.

(CONTINUED)

(Greg opens the book and bright large lights go off again. Blackout.)

5

Scene 5

5

(Small Apartment. 9:00 P.M. Trixie and Cherlynn are standing on the counter singing "Everytime We Touch", as Fergie is dancing on the floor. The door opens, and Greg walks in.)

GREG

The fuck...

FERGIE

Greg! Babes! You're back!

(Fergie runs over to give him a hug as he pushes her away. Cherlynn and Trixie get down from the counters.)

TRIXIE

Oh! You're back! How was your day...babes...?

CHERLYNN

We can talk now?

GREG

Alright, I think its time for all of you to leave.

CHERLYNN

Leave? We're only starting this PAAAAAARTTY!

TRIXIE

I hope you don't mind, honey-boo! But if you could go fetch us some more vodka we'd be glad!

GREG

Just get out!

FERGIE

I never heard that one before!

CHERLYNN

Me neither!

TRIXIE

Usually it's, get in! In ma bed!

CHERLYNN

Aww...he doesn't want us here! Poor thing!

(CONTINUED)

FERGIE

He always wants something, even if its just a quick blow.

TRIXIE

You know what? I cried every night for the past months, because of that asshole. Because of you. And now, I'm having so much fun, you want to take that away too. You know what? How about we give you a taste of your own medicine.

GREG

Huh?

FERGIE

Huh?

TRIXIE

Get him ladies!

(Cherlynn and Fergie take him down as Trixie hits him over the head with a frying pan.)

FERGIE

What if he died?

TRIXIE

Cockroaches don't die.

(Blackout.)

6

Scene 5

6

(Small Apartment. 10:00 P.M. Greg sits tied to a chair, with his mouth covered with tape, Cherlynn and Trixie stand over him with bottles of wine.)

CHERLYNN

Where's Fergie?

TRIXIE

I don't know.

(Fergie comes in with a hat over her face.)

TRIXIE

The hell is that for?

FERGIE

They do it on films! So they don't know who did it!

(CONTINUED)

CHERLYNN

He already saw you! Take that off! God.

(Fergie flings it off.)

CHERLYNN

You prepared the speech?

TRIXIE

Course I have. Stand beside him.

(Cherlynn and Fergie stand on other side of him.)

TRIXIE

Greg Turner, I announce you guilty of objectifying women, using people for your own benefit, creating problems between friends, running people into issues, cheating and not washing often enough. What do you have to say for yourself? Nothing? Good. Case Closed! Punishment will be served.

CHERLYNN

Punishment? What punishment?

(Trixie Shrugs.)

TRIXIE

Fergie, come forward as witness. First witness.

(Trixie goes to stand beside Greg as Fergie takes centre space.)

FERGIE

Used, and left. Is all I can say, by that bastard. Oh, that was poetic! Anyway! I don't like to talk about what happened, and I know that I was pathetic to think that he loved me. I clenched to that thought and believed it so tight I couldn't eat. But sometimes, you do stupid things in order to survive. And I did just that. And I'm not proud of that, but I will not hide it anymore. I will stand up for myself and who I am. Because you know what, the times when men dress women have finished. And wasn't that poetic too! Oh, a career change is on the horizon for me too! But Greg, just remember that I don't hate you. If I did hate you, I'd have to fall to your level. I am not an accessory anymore.

(Fergie and Trixie change spots.)

TRIXIE

Next up, Cherlynn. My close friend, Cherlynn.

(Cherlynn and Trixie change their spots.)

CHERLYNN

He used me in my weakest point. Horny all the time, like an animal, he always wanted to get what he couldn't have. He came for me, but I rejected him every time. Every single fucking time, apart from that one night. And the second night. And the third night. And the fourth night. And the fifth night. My family situation suddenly became bad, my brother and parents split from each other and...I needed comfort and got it from that piece of shit. And comforting at first, he became horny quickly and we did it...did it...did it...did it...did it! I fell in love with him for a moment, but he never loved me. He loved the idea of me. And I chose to be stuck in that awful situation, because it was easier that way for a long time. But now, stepping out of it, I know that my tears will have clear intentions.

(Cherlynn and Trixie change their spots.)

TRIXIE

Cherlynn and Fergie, do bring the punishment...

(Cherlynn and Fergie leave off.)

TRIXIE

I don't have to tell you anything anymore, do I? Being silent isn't nice, is it? It's the most awful thing one can imagine. Being forced into silence, without the...the ability to speak up or stand up for themselves...well, welcome to my, to our world. I thought for a long time that you only ruined me, but you ruined far more lives. Reckless, selfish, pathetic. God! I loved you! I think anyway, and I imagine that you still kinda love me...somewhere there...and that's cute. Adorable even. But I don't want it. Take your love and shove it up your ass!

(Pause.)

TRIXIE

I came over today in hopes that you have changed, but you haven't. Not even a little bit. And maybe I am a little bit drunk, but I don't care. I mean every single word I say right now. And you feel it, good. I do too. I was made for greater things than...than you. I don't need a man, no one does. And certainly not a boy like you. Because you're far from a man. Further than you think.

(Cherlynn and Fergie come back with a whip.)

(CONTINUED)

TRIXIE

Ladies! Are you ready? The Punishment for you, Greg Turner, will be ten whips from each of us, a beautiful turn on dance from each of us and finally, a dildo up your ass. Ladies, take your positions! And go!

(Greg turns away, as he tries to scream through his blocked mouth. The three begin to laugh as they drop the whip.)

TRIXIE

Oh god! You're more pathetic than I thought. Don't worry darling, we won't touch you. We've touched you enough already. And besides, you don't deserve a punishment, you deserve knowledge.

(Trixie passes a book titled "Greatest Women in History" on his lap.)

TRIXIE

Read it tomorrow, but be careful. It sucks you in, once you read it. But, you get to meet very...very interesting women. You might finally gain some respect for us though. We're off for a night out! Time to party out!

CHERLYNN

Bye honey-boo!

FERGIE

Bye babes!

(Cherlynn and Fergie walk off to the door.)

TRIXIE

Bye...Greg. See you at work tomorrow!

FERGIE

I was so Cleopatra in my past life though!

(Trixie joins them. The three women leave the apartment. Greg remains tied on the chair with the book on his lap, starting to shine. Big lights go up again. Blackout. End of Play.)