

# That's Original!

Teenager, mum and dad are sat in front row watching the action in first part from where they later jump up.

Narrator: Now the serpent was more crafty than any of the wild animals the Lord God had made.

Snake:(hisses throughout) Ssss so. I'm ss so crafty. Ssss superior too. Sss so superior. Ssss smashing.

Eve: Hello snake.

Snake: Missster Snake to you. In fact Ssss Sir Snake would be more apt. Much better for a sss superior sss serpent, I'd ss say.

Eve: Fine. As I was saying...

Snake: Yesss

Eve: It really is an ideal sort of place here. A real Garden of Eden.

Snake: Thatss because it is the Garden of Eden, woman.

Eve: Silly me.

Snake: Ssss silly you.

Eve: And apart from one little rule we can do just what we like.

Snake: Rule? A sss silly little rule? Ssss surely not.

Eve: It's nothing much. Just that God said we could eat fruit from any tree except that one in the middle.

Snake: Ssss surely not. How ss silly. Why would he ss say that?

Eve: Because he said we'd die.

Snake: How abssssurd. I'm sure he didn't sssay that. If you do eat from that tree it's more likely you'll have a mind-expanding experience. You'll be like God himself. You'll be able to know all things. You'll be incredibly wissse.

Eve: Well it does look good. I bet it tastes good. And you say it'll make me wise as well?

Snake: Of courssse.

Eve: Well, it can't harm, I suppose (Eats) Mmmm. (Adam enters) Here, hubby, try some of this.

Adam: (Eats) Mmm.

Eve: (To snake) See what you mean about a mind expanding experience. It does open a whole new world of...insight and..inspiration...and knowledge ... and needlework.

Adam: Needlework?

Eve: Yes...needlework. I really have got to do something about your lack of trousers.

Adam: (Looks down) Oh I see what you mean. (They both start stitching fig leaves)

Voice of God: Adam, where are you?

Adam: Err, ah, sorry, Lord. Over here. Just attending to a little household task. Bit of a needlework emergency. After all, I didn't really want to meet up with you in my birthday suit, as it were.

God: Birthday suit? Who told you you were in the buff? Have you been doing something I told you not to?

Adam: Well no...not really. It was Eve. She gave me some of the

fruit from the tree and I...I ate it.

Eve: Well, to be honest I was hardly to blame. It was the snake. It kind of deceived me and I was tricked into eating it.

Snake: Typical! Ssss so typical.

(This action freezes)

Teenager: (Jumping up from front row) Oh, for goodness sake. This Bible stuff is just so irrelevant. **What is all this nonsense about Adam and Eve and the snake? It's absolute pants!**

Dad (Jumps up): Will you sit down! It might be irrelevant but at least it's a break from you and what's happening at home.

Teenager: Oh great! Bring it up again, why don't you? You're just so embarrassing. I hate you!

Mum (Rising) Love, don't lose your temper with dad. I mean, it wasn't his fault you were caught shoplifting, was it?

Teenager: Oh, go on. Embarrass me some more in front of all these people. Anyway it wasn't my fault.

Dad: How do you work that one out?

Teenager: It was Evie. She dared me. She said everyone does it. It's dead easy.

Mum: Doesn't make it right.

Teenager: Anyway, it's Woolies' fault.

Dad: How do you work that one out?

Teenager: They leave everything right there on the counter so open. It's just a temptation. They make it dead easy. Anyway if

you two stingy wrinklies gave me more pocket money I wouldn't need to nick stuff. I could buy it. So it's really your fault.

Mum: So far it's our fault, it's Evie's fault and it's Woolies fault. Did you have anything to do with it at all?

Narrator: (At front with the action from before): So the Lord banished them from the Garden of Eden.

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