

ADAM: It's wonderful! It's beautiful! It's... *(searches for the right word)* It's...

EVE: It's perfect!

FATHER: Exactly.

(FATHER:) And now, Adam, Eve, my precious children, I have something to show—

START **EVE:** *(interrupting)* Father!

FATHER: Yes?

EVE: What's that?

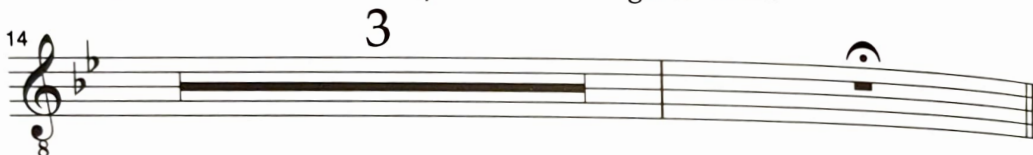
FATHER: Where?



ADAM: There. Where the water sort of... falls out of the rocks.

FATHER: Oh, that. It's called a "waterfall."

EVE: No, no, not that! *(points a little higher)* That!



FATHER

Oh... that... It's just a tree.

EVE

But it's glistening.

(FATHER really doesn't want to talk about this.)

FATHER

Yes, well... er... that would be the fruit.

EVE

(very excited)

Why is the fruit glistening?

ADAM

Eve... I don't think you should ask so many questions.

EVE

Why not?

(FATHER suddenly loses his patience.)

FATHER

Look! It's called the Tree of Knowledge. And the fruit is very bad for you. You must never, ever, eat it. Understand?

ADAM

It's all right, Father. We won't touch it.

EVE

Why not?

FATHER

Children, if you love me, if you love this family, you will never go near that tree.

ADAM

We promise, Father.

(looks at EVE)

Eve...

EVE

(after a moment)

We promise.

FATHER

Thank you.

EVE

But, Father, if it's bad for us, why did you put it there?

FATHER

(changing the subject)

I know! Let's play a game.

(#3 – THE NAMING begins.)

THE NAMING

ADAM: What sort of a game?

FATHER: A naming game.

EVE: Naming what? *(A small ANIMAL scurries onto the stage.)*
Oh! What's that?

FATHER: Aha!

(Another ANIMAL scurries onstage.)

ADAM: Look, there's another one!

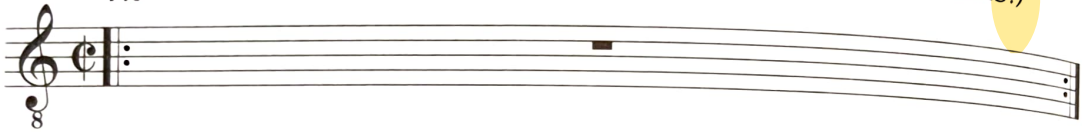
EVE: What are they?

FATHER: They're animals.

ADAM: *(trying out the word)* Animals.

FATHER: And you, my children, must help me name them. **END**
(More ANIMALS start to arrive, all played by STORYTELLERS.)

7x



(FATHER:)

