

THESIS

By
John J King

For Rights or Performance Inquiries Contact:
206 Princeton Street #2
East Boston, MA 02128
617.599.2929
jjk@j-rexplays.com

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THESIS

CHARACTERS:

KATIE	Female; early 20s.
AMBER	Female; early 20s.
THESIS	Female; ageless. Black.

SYNOPSIS:

Two young women, feeling lost and un-empowered, call upon the powers of the Goddess Thesis to open up their world.

THESIS.

(Two women drinking wine.)

KATIE:

Oral sex or Cheese?
(They think.)

AMBER:

This is FOR LIFE, right? Like I'll never have it again.

KATIE:

Never. You give up one or the other completely. FOR LIFE. No sprinkle of parmesan, no lip softly grazing you. Ever again.

AMBER:

Who's giving me the oral sex?

KATIE:

Doesn't matter.

AMBER:

It matters.

KATIE:

No because it could be any kind. Like with cheese, sometimes you'll have cheese and sometimes you'll get CHEEEEEEEEESE.

So what do you give up, and what do you keep?

(They think).

AMBER:

Oral. I'd keep oral. Screw cheese.
You?

KATIE:

I'd ditch oral for Cheese. Obviously.

AMBER:

Really?!

KATIE:

I don't even know why I pretended to think about it that long.
Cheese is love. And good head is really rare and like...fussy.

AMBER:

Fussy?

KATIE:

Like, you have to train every guy from scratch.

AMBER:

That's why I play with girls.
I could never give up oral. Not even receiving – giving it's my jam.
I didn't mean you. Yet.
(they drink).

KATIE:

This wine is so cheap.

AMBER:

You bought it.
(they drink).

KATIE:

Do you ever get sad?

AMBER:

About what?

KATIE:

About... nothing.

AMBER:

Oh god, you're feeling ennui? What are we, 28?
(they laugh about how old 33 is)

KATIE:

I'm serious. I mean cheap wine with girlfriends at the end of the day – great. But like this is never what I pictured my life being.

AMBER:

You just need to get laid. Like GOOD n Hard.

KATIE:

I don't disagree, but I want more. Half the time I end up laying there thinking about shoes.

AMBER:

You do have great shoes.

KATIE:

There must be something more, right?

AMBER:
When was the last time you had an orgasm?

KATIE:
That's so not what this is about.

AMBER:
A month? Two months? Six months?
OH MY GOD. You haven't, have you?

KATIE:
No, I have. I think.

AMBER:
SHUT THE FRONT DOOR.
Come here.

KATIE:
I told you, I'm not interested in-

AMBER:
Hush, I'm not gonna Lez all over you. Come here.
Down it.
(She drinks)

KATIE:
You're getting me drunk so you can fuck me.

AMBER:
It's for the ceremony.

KATIE:
The what -

AMBER:
Shh.
We two summon Thesis, goddess of fire, of love, of all. She who speaks in all tongues.
(KATIE has been giggling)

Hush.
KATIE:
You have a pretty mouth.

AMBER:
Goddess, Mother, Gaia, Thesis, We are in need of your power. Come.

AMBER: (cont'd)

(a moment of silence as they stare into each other before AMBER sings:)

We clawed, we chained, Our hearts in vain
We jumped, never asking why
We kissed, I fell Under your spell
A love no one could deny
Don't you ever say I just walked away, I will always want you.
I can't live a lie, running for my life, I will always want you.

*(KATIE joins her at some point.
As they sing, the physics of the room
change. Maybe gravity stops working,
maybe light refracts.*

*From all places at once The Lady Our
Goddess THESIS appears, powerful,
endlessly old and young, intelligent, and
stupidly sexy. She is the Creator of all
worlds. Obviously she's Black. She sings)*

THESIS:

I came in like a wrecking ball
I never hit so hard in love
All I wanted was to break you off
All you ever did was wre-e-eck me.
Greetings. I am Thesis, all knowing all seeing all feeling creator of the universe and
all that exists... well, all that exists within the reach of your relatively insignificant
minds. You may kiss my feet.

KATIE:

I just peed a little.

THESIS:

You rang?

AMBER:

Yes your ... Thesis-ness. We seek your knowledge and power.

KATIE:

WAIT. You...you're a goddess.... and you came because we sang Miley Cyrus?

THESIS:

I listen to the voices in which my children speak. For some that language is Miley, for
others the blessed Audra ...
(maybe some snaps?)

THESIS (cont'd)

Some of the older queens are STILL plying me with Madonna!
I most naturally speak in the tongue of Nina Simone – can you believe they put Zoe Saldana in that – Zoe “Drumline” Saldana. Where the hell was Thandie Newton.
Thandie Goddamn Newton, y’all.
There isn’t a tongue I do not know. And I will hear you whenever you speak to me.
So, what can I do for you two?

AMBER:

We’re ... we’re feeling a little unempowered.

THESIS:

That’s no good.

AMBER:

Not it’s not.

THESIS:

Okay then, let’s fix that.
What do you want?

KATIE:

Wh- what?

THESIS:

What do you *want*? Out of life, from the universe, what do you want?

KATIE:

I want to get laid?

THESIS:

Ach! What?! JEEZ. Come on, we can think a little bigger than that.

KATIE:

I ... I don’t know.

THESIS:

You don’t know? Well that’s your problem right there.

AMBER:

That’s what I said.

KATIE:

What would you know about it?

THESIS:

Excuse me?

KATIE:

What would you know about... about want. About need, desire? You're all knowing, all powerful, all –

THESIS:

(furious. This probably gets pretty shamanic in some ways.)

ALL WANTING.

You think I can ever be satiated? I, Thesis, for whom all life and all knowledge was not enough?

I who created a chain reaction opening with a single atom, which adapted over millenia to blossom into the flower of your brain, a flower so bright and yearning it could fire sand into the glass you hold, corrupt a grape into the wine that glows upon your lips – which by the way that is some cheap ass shit to serve a goddess – a brain-flower that invented music, invented fiery space-dicks that probe the vast womb of the sky?! I mean granted Fossil Fuel sort of backfired, but they can't all be winners – You think THIS world is *enough* for me?

I want languages my mouth can't form yet; I want chapstick that tastes like orgasm; I want physics so epic that matter does not exist but rather we dance together in a ocean of *mind* with little soul fishes shivering through, tickling each other. I WANNA GET LAID TOO, but You Know what? TOUGH TITTY, Cuz there ain't no one else like ME.

I understand "WANT." I INVENTED INVENTION. YOU DON'T DO THAT SHIT IF YOU ARE SATISFIED.

So tell me. Girls. What is it you want from life?

(Slowly at first, but growing in speed, volume and confidence, KATIE and AMBER begin listing desires. They're talking over each other, Murmuring as if in prayer to THESIS, who I think is getting turned on by this. She encourages them.)

AMBER:

I want new earrings.
I want more control over my bangs.

KATIE:

I want a bunch of babies.
I want a bunch of babies, a bunch of teeny puppies and I want a kitty.

AMBER:

I want to lose 20 pounds.

KATIE:

I want to eat ice cream and not give a shit.

AMBER:

I want a Blue Moon.

KATIE:

I want the comfiest bed in the world, and I don't ever want to leave it.

AMBER:

I want dark chocolate. All the dark chocolate.

KATIE:

I want the best wine in the world. I want to use it for my mouthwash.

AMBER:

I want a Blue Moon and Dark Chocolate for breakfast every day and I STILL want to lose 20 pounds.

KATIE:

:

I want to live on the beach.

AMBER:

I want a corgi – NO! A Chinchilla. NO! I want a new species: The CorgChilla!

KATIE:

I want to live on the beach in Italy, bathe in wine, cook an amazing dinner for all my friends and all my babies and puppies.

AMBER:

I want a balcony at my apartment. No! My mansion. A veranda!
I want a goddamn Veranda!

KATIE:

I want UNLIMITED MONEY. Like you don't even have to think about it, you just go to Italy-money. Like let's fucking go to Italy and make some babies, money. Like let's fucking go to Bali for the weekend, just because we got ALL THIS MONEY.

AMBER:

I want leggings to be considered pants. I want to wear whatever the fuck I want and not be told it's too short. I want the government the fuck outta my uterus.

KATIE:

I want a world where the uber rich give to the uber poor. I want my own private uber.

AMBER:

I want to not be afraid of walking alone at night. I want to not be scared on the T.
I want a better MBTA.
I WANT A CLEANER FASTER CHEAPER MBTA! And I want it NOW!

KATIE:

I want a world with no beauty pageants.
I want a world where women are safe, revered, and fearless.

AMBER:

I want to be fearless.

KATIE:

I want to be fearless.

THESIS:

Yes.

AMBER:

I want to be fearless.

KATIE:

I want to be fearless.

BOTH:

I want to be fearless.
I want to be fearless.
I am fearless.
I am fearless.
I am fearless.

*they reach a point of boiling focus; a chant.
THESIS urges them on.*

*The whole thing reaches a climax. THESIS
orgasms, and a new universe is born from
her, one in which everything AMBER and
KATIE want will come true.*

A moment as all three women share in bliss.

THESIS:

That's my girls.

(and she disappears. Lights do something and return to AMBER and KATIE alone on the ground, panting and worn out but more filled with energy than they've felt in their lives.

They share a long moment with each other.

KATIE kisses AMBER – this is not in any way sexual. Just there's no other way to say it.

AMBER:

How are you?

KATIE:

THAT. Was some CHEEEEEEEEEEESE.

END OF PLAY.