

Adam + Eve: The Clay of Eden

A modern rock musical, this romantic adaptation of the Adam and Eve story tells of two street kids, exiled lovers, fighting to find their way in a harsh world. A hint of wonder meets brutally raw reality as the two battle with judgment, temptation, unbreakable love and burning passion on their long, winding road to redemption.

The Clay of Eden is based on the biblical account of Adam and Eve however modernized into a contemporary setting. Although the specifics have been altered, the basic story has been attempted to run in parallel.

Main Cast:

Adam
Eve
Father
Viper
Dealer (the tree of the knowledge of good and evil)
Servant (Gabriel)
Doctor
Guardian Angel (the ever-present, unspeaking guitarist)

Secondary Cast:

Homeless Woman
Addict
Nurse
Shop Owner
Birthday Guests
Bums
Passerby

Musicians:

Guitarist (Guardian Angel)

DJ

Bassist

Drummer

Songs:

ACT 1

Eden

Halo Girl

She Walks

Shooter of the Saints

Ride

Complicated

I Do

Bitter Taste

The Rabbit Hole

In A Garden of Eden

Goodbye

Lady Luck (Dark Remix)

I Would For You

Guitar Solo

Crawl

ACT 2

Freeway

Can I Get A Dollar

Tumbling Down

Freak

Gone

TFA

Beautiful

Break Free

Tiny Fingers

Lionheart

SCENE 5

Father sits in his study behind a solid, ornate, wooden desk. Servant enters to report his failure at fetching Adam.

SERVANT: Sir, it seems Master Adam is currently... unavailable.

FATHER: (Laughing) Let them have their fun. Rascals. I'll speak with my son when opportunity permits and there is not the distraction of the heart.

SERVANT: A few years, perhaps, sir.

FATHER: Oh, what have I done?! (Laughs)

SERVANT: Sir, it seems as with everything else, thou art a master matchmaker.

FATHER: Well, I do know a good gift when it crosses my path.

SERVANT: Shall I prepare dinner tonight for two?

FATHER: Hmm, no. Prepare for three tonight, if you would.

SERVANT: Certainly, sir.

FATHER: Kids! Ah, to be young and in love.

SERVANT: Possibly more trouble than it's worth.

FATHER: Unfortunately, you may be right, Gabriel, you may be right...

SCENE 6

Adam and Eve are lying in a field looking up at the stars, Viper on the grass nearby, smoking.

EVE: Such a beautiful night.

ADAM: It is.

EVE: What do you think they mean, the stars?

ADAM: My father tells me that when we die, those who have lived a worthy life ascend and become just like the stars, shining their light forever to guide those walking in darkness.

EVE: I like that.

VIPER: Then again, they're probably just balls of super-heated gas.

ADAM: You're a ball of super-heated gas.

VIPER: Charming...

EVE: Do you think we meet our loved ones when we die?

ADAM: See that really bright star that's flickering just slightly? (*Adam points.*)

EVE: Yes.

ADAM: That is actually two stars orbiting each other. Maybe when two people love each other enough, even death would dare not separate them.

EVE: And they slow dance through heaven until the end of time.

Viper stands up, unable or unwilling to handle the talk of love.

VIPER: OK, that's enough for me. I've heard just about enough of this lovey-dovey nonsense. Primitive, primordial. Some things never change.

ADAM: Don't be jealous ol' girl.

VIPER: Jealous, ha! And don't you dare "ol' girl" me. I'm getting out of here. I'll take her home.

ADAM: No, I'll do it.

VIPER: Oh, grow a pair! Parting is such sweet sorrow. Tear. Vomit.

We'll get to know each other. Girl talk.

EVE: It's fine. I'd like that, Viper, thank you. (*To Adam*) When may I see you again?

ADAM: Meet me tomorrow night?

EVE: Where?

ADAM: Here.

EVE: I will.

ADAM: Good night.

Adam and Eve kiss.

EVE: Good night.

VIPER: Catch ya on the flip side. Now where to, little lady?

Eve lies to Viper.

EVE: It's not far from here.

Eve walks off with Viper. Adam departs. As they are walking, Viper and Eve speak, Viper beginning to reveal her dark plot.

VIPER: Seems you have found yourself a keeper there, my dear. Unfortunate. Ah, these rich kids, such party boys, such wild stallions, moving from one woman to the next. Saying all the right things...

EVE: What do you mean?

VIPER: Oh, surely you know of his type? Don't believe his words, my dear. They party hard and go through women like they go through fake tans, hair product and tooth whitening. They go through women like those women go through tissues, weeping after they're gone. Then when the women are gone, ironically they themselves go through tissues, but not at all in the same way.

EVE: No, that can't be...

VIPER: That is, unless...

EVE: Unless what?

VIPER: Well, it is true that these type of men live the most lavish of lifestyles, but if you were to possibly fit right in to that lifestyle, become one of them... well, I bet he would just keep you around then, wouldn't he? Yes, I think he may. Wouldn't want to get rid of the life of the party. Couldn't, in fact. Why do you think he's kept me around?!

EVE: I had no idea.

VIPER: Oh, yes. Let's just say I provide certain indulgences. I provide access to the purest of *exotic decadence*.

You know what, I have just the thing! I'll make you into a prize and maybe even a keeper! Join me tomorrow night. I'll introduce you to a new world. Give me your hand, I'll write down the place. Indeed, I will turn you into the *apple* of his eye. Tomorrow at sundown. Bring your lover boy!

They both exit.

SCENE 7

Adam returns to the mansion and reports to Father as requested. Father is still in his study attending to some work.

ADAM: Hello, Father, I was told you asked to see me.

FATHER: Ah son, I see a glow around you, a new sparkle in your eyes.

ADAM: Father, thank you for last night.

FATHER: You are very welcome, but tell me, son, how did you go with my “gift”?

ADAM: Father she is... is... to quote Viper, you certainly know how to pick ‘em!

FATHER: Ha! Excellent! Son, that makes me ecstatic. And how did she find you? Tell me of the night.

ADAM: Well I took her to the balcony and we danced and...

FATHER: And?

Adam blushes at the thought of the kiss

ADAM: And... it was a good night!

FATHER: Wonderful! (*To the Servant*) See, Gabriel, do I know how to make a match!

SERVANT: (*Dryly*) Truly a spectacle to behold, m’lord.

FATHER: Son, that is excellent to hear! And you will be seeing her again?

ADAM: Yes, Father, tomorrow. Viper will take us to a spot she knows.

FATHER: Ah yes, son, that is the reason why I called on you this morning. I must speak to you about a pressing issue. About Viper.

ADAM: What’s she done this time?

FATHER: Son, I know Viper is your friend but you must be very cautious in dealing with her.

ADAM: Father, she’s harmless...

FATHER: I have known her for much longer than you. There is much to Viper that you don’t know.

She will attempt to draw you in... with words, with whispers, with lies. You don’t see her for her true form. Son, I know she is attractive, but her words drip with venom. What she deals in would bring ruin upon anyone unfortunate enough to indulge. She deals in many substances, but there is one in

particular you must absolutely steer clear of. It goes by many names and she will sell it with many promises, but son, it is a substance that by taking it you are gambling with your very life. There is no doubt it is a poison. It could take years to take effect but hear me when I say it *will* lead to death, and one that neither I nor any doctor will be able to prevent.

ADAM: Father, if what you are saying is true, why not just ban the substance? Remove it? Who could match your influence in this city?

FATHER: Maybe one day it will come to that, but for now, as great is my trepidation, Adam, it is right for you to have a choice, the freedom to make up your own mind.

ADAM: Why are you saying this?

FATHER: A time will come where you will have a choice. Viper *will* come to you. She *will* offer you her venom and twist it around her finger with lies and false promises. But you must remember what I've told you.

ADAM: OK, I'll remember.

FATHER: Good.

SCENE 8

The Punk Parade. Viper takes Adam and Eve to a rougher part of town. She takes them to the dilapidated wreck of a factory, a meeting place for drug addicts, dealers and thugs. Graffiti covers the walls, there's trash everywhere and there are barrel fires where homeless and drug addicts congregate, warming themselves and staring, fixated on the flames.

DEALER: Step right up, step right up and take a hit with me. Just one hit that splits the grit, one hit will set you free. Come take a look, I'll sway the hook and then swallow you whole. Where angels bow to earth's delights, like saints without a soul.

VIPER: Hello, dears, are we ready for some fun?

'Ride'
VOCAL + DANCE

As the song plays the lifeless addicts become increasingly animated and energetic in a rising, group choreography while Adam and Eve are treated as lambs for the slaughter, being encircled and outnumbered. However they stand their ground.

Like a snake in the grass, wriggling around
With his renegade lies and ruby red eyes.