

"DEUS SEX MACHINA"
[SAMPLE PAGES]

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A theatrical confusion

A woman sits on the toilet. We see her RED STILETTOS beneath the stall door. She drops her phone and we follow her hand as it picks it up, moving over to the contiguous stall where EVA (25s, ill-fitting dress) crouches on top of the toilet, checking below the wall like a curious bird.

She is fighting off a panic attack. Eva waits for the lady to pee. Nothing. EVA, anxious, scratches her neck.

Finally, the lady starts humming "In the Hall of the Mountain King" and a powerful stream is flowing.

LADY
(To herself)
Atta' girl.

SUPER: DEUS SEX MACHINA

ARIANA (25) enters. She checks under the stall doors.

The stiletto lady flushes. Arianna walks to the mirror, pretending to have been correcting her makeup. The lady emerges from the stall and Arianna takes out her phone to avoid conversation.

As soon as the lady has left, Arianna locks the bathroom door and then quietly knocks on Eva's locked stall.

ARIANNA
Eva?

Eva unlocks the door but stays crouched on the toilet seat.

ARIANNA (CONT'D)
She's gone.

Arianna offers her hand for Eva to squeeze. Eva is shaking.

ARIANNA (CONT'D)
Atta' girl.

EVA
That's what she said.

ARIANNA
(Deciphering the innuendo)
I don't get it.

EVA
The peeing lady.

Eva takes out a small notepad and pen from her purse.

EVA
That could be a character!

ARIANNA

Buddy-

EVA

Power pantsuit and sexy red
stilettos - no one would ever
suspect that she can't pee without
humming!

ARIANNA

A quirk is not a character.

EVA

They asked me for a title.
(Looking up with unspeakable
shame)
"Deus Sex Machina."

Beat. Arianna tries with all her might to maintain her
composure but she can't help but giggle.

EVA

Don't laugh, you fuck!

ARIANNA

It's funny! *A group of puritans-*

EVA

Stop it-

ARIANNA

-struggling with their depleting
population - they're celibate - I
guess it's dystopian, you could
call it social critique - and at
the end, a sexy... sex...
warrior(?) descends from on high
and evangelizes orgasmic joy-

EVA

Kill me.

ARIANNA

It's like a post-modern *The*
Crucible.

EVA

No-

ARIANNA

Or *Footloose-*

EVA

Shut up-

ARIANNA
But pornography.

Arianna stares down Eva dead in the eyes. Beat. Despite her resolve, Eva breaks and starts laughing.

ARIANNA
There she is!

Eva tries to maintain her gloom but resistance is futile. She smiles again, then turns reticent. Eva sighs like a horse. They get up and leave the stall.

EVA
One week.

ARIANNA
It's just a staged reading.

EVA
For a play I have not written.

They approach the mirror. EVA scratched herself so badly it looks like a HICKEY

EVA
FUCK!

Arianna bursts out laughing.
