

**Roe Vs. Wade:
A Feminist Tragedy**

by

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dedicated to Bonnie...

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ACT 1, SCENE 1

Enter A covenant of catholic nuns to the tune mockingbird by Eminem, played on a piano. It is haunting and beautiful, if not hypnotic in it's simplicity and harrowing view.

The nuns sing the words to a song dedicated to a child, for whom Roe will never know...

As the nuns gather in their witch like circle, a hospital bed is brought on stage. On this bed lies one black woman, short hair and naked save for the grace hospital gown that serves no purpose. Her legs are hung in a gurney, her vagina to the back of the stage. Attached to her arm is an IV to which saline pumps it placebo like fluid. The nuns sing the haunting lyrics only a privileged white man from Detorit would know.

NUNS

Hush little baby, please don't
cry...

A doctor enters the stage, entrance left. His arms are held up high as he dons his mask and green gown with latex gloves pulled tight over each limb, preparing for the "surgery" that will protect the fine lady's body. He hums along with the nuns.

Followed by him is a nurse in traditional garb from the 20s. She wears pointy hat and mini skirt that is appropriate for the culture of the day. She sings along with the nuns then remebers her place.

As the doctor prepares the surgical equipment, he places a tube up Roe's vagina, to the scream and horror of her own self. An audience member faints.

Franciscan priests enter stage left, singing with nuns now in their faux falsetto voices, as Eminemem's haunting warning echoes in audience members' hearts...

DOCTOR

Don't worry about a thing Roe. This
won't hurt a bit!

ROE

Are you sure doctor? I kinda lied
just to get here.

NURSE

Sh... Honey. Remember, it's a
woman's right to her own body. No
one will judge you for having this
procedure.

DOCTOR

Well, to be fair, you are a whore.
And I do get paid for this
procedure. But none the less, this
is Texas, and this is your right as
a rape victim, correct?

ROE

I'm so glad you're white doctor.
Them black folks would never
understand.

DOCTOR

(inserting tube)

Now remind us again, dear loved
one. What happened?

Lights fade. A curtain is drawn. A shallow man enters stage
and addresses the audience. He is dressed in top hat and
tuxedo.

NARRATOR

Dear loved ones. This play is set
in an era of liberation and
freedom, unchecked by privilege and
known to a few as the Age of
Aquarias. The year is 1969, our
subject: a woman named Roe, who has
lied about rape in order to have a
controversial procedure known as an
abortion performed. She has
travelled far to have this "unborn
baby" killed. Bias my own.
Privilege has been checked.

The narrator pulls out his waist line and looks at his penis
for a moment.

NARRATOR

My penis is still there. Now, let's
get back to our story, if we will.
Roe needs to have this abortion,
because she willingly slept with a
man out of wedlock. It's a tragedy,
and yet as a liberal will argue,
her birthright as a woman.

Just then, Gloria Steinem walks across the stage, leather
jacket and all.

MRS. STEINEM

Ahem. Let me be clear about one
thing. Roe never had an abortion
people! Now remember, this is a
fictionalized account of what quote
unquote happened, but before
proceeding, let's just get the
record straight. If Roe had had an
abortion, what would she have
fought for in court?

NARRATOR

A wise illucidation indeed. But as
we proceed, remember, this is a
divided country hell-bent on
destroying men's rights!

GLORIA STEINEM

I rest my case.

Both leave stage.

DOCTOR

Alright Roe, there might be a pinch. But before we proceed, we must remind you, you have to have had an abortion to have this legal procedure, under the State Constituion in Texas. Do you agree to this proceeding.

ROE

Um, sure?

A lawyer runs on stage, document and pen in hand.

LAWYER

Ma'am, I just need you to sign this legal document saying you swear under oath that you are not lying about this rape.

ROE

Well, the more I think about it, I'm not really sure. See, I was kinda under the influence when it happened.

DOCTOR

So you're saying you weren't raped?

NURSE

I fuckin' knew it.

ROE

Well, I mean, yeah. But I really can't afford to have this baby. The father left me, and I can't face the scrutiny of knowing society will forever spit at me for what I've done.

NUNS

(in unison)

Sinner!

FRANCISCANS

Shame!

ROE

There ya go. I mean, if I don't have this procedure, who will care for the child?

LAWYER

So you don't want to sign the document?

ROE

Well, I guess I'm not sure. What else is a gal to do?

LAWYER

Mrs. Roe, I must remind you, that if faced under court you will be charged with perjury if you admit that you lied about a rape just to kill this child.

ROE

Is it really going to die tho? I heard that a fetus is just a nerve of cells.

DOCTOR

It is if you believe that.

NURSE

I'm just here because I get paid.

ROE

Well, you're the doctor aren't you. You have the most respected position in all of western society. Surely you would know.

DOCTOR

Honey, just because I get paid to pump that fetus full of saline and murder it doesn't make me an authority. I'm just a vessel of the state at this point.

NURSE

Don't listen to him. It's either that or a coat hanger honey.

GLORIA STEINEM

(offstage)

I never said that!

Narrator walks back onstage holding Mrs. Steinem's first majorly published book.

NARRATOR

Ahem, if I kindly may. Please refer to section 6 of Mrs. Steinem's book, where she repeatedly reinforces the notion that the only way to kill a fetus was to shove a coat hanger up a woman's uterus.

Mrs. Steinem runs back onto stage.

GLORIA STEINEM

Oh, enough of this madness. Every woman ought to have at the very least the right to choose what happens to her body. If she has an abortion, who has the right to judge?

NUNS

Don't doubt the will of the Lord!

FRANCISCANS

Ah, yes, the will of the Lord. To doubt is but to sugarcoat that which you know to be true. It is illegal for a reason, young lady.

GLORIA STEINEM

Oh hogwash. Leave this poor girl alone. Don't you see how a man has turned an illicit idea into a horror scene just for the amusement of the crowd?

DOCTOR

We could cancel the procedure, young lady, if you so desire.

ROE

But if that's the case, what will I do? I can't carry a child who is a disease!

LAWYER

(tearing up the document)
That's it. I'm throwing this out the window. I suspect the young misses is a lying cunt!

GLORIA STEINEM

Foul!

Young girls in the audience begin to sob incessantly loud.

GIRLS

Oh, the ingrained mysogny on display. Where is Joss Whedon when you need him!

GLORIA STEINEM

That's my girls!

DOCTOR

(pulls off gloves)
You heard it miss. The deal is off. I have to cancel this procedure. You have put my practice under doubt and scrutiny. If I perform this procedure, I will be ruined...

ROE

But you can't! I need to have this
abortion! Who will love me if I
don't?

NURSE

Tell it to the court hussy.

The doctor pulls out the tube. The nurse yanks out the IV.
Both exit stage in disgust. Before leaving, Roe begins to
sob in a quiet manner that can only be heard by audience
members in the front row.

ROE

I just don't know what to do!

GLORIA STEINEM

I told you gals, you're going to
have to be brave in this new world.
There is no room for men in an age
of aquarias.

NARRATOR

Yes, it is true, that even Mrs.
Steinem fell under the spell of New
Ageism for just a bit.

Narrator and Mrs. Steinem exit stage, leaving
Roe alone on her gurney. Roe pulls her legs off their
holster and pulls down her hospital gown. She leaves bed and
faces audience.

ROE

And so begins my quest!

Fade to black

End scene.

ACT 1, SCENE 2

A lawyers office. Desk on stage right, lamp next to it. In the corner of stage left is a old fashioned hat-holder straight out of a film noir. Similar to the one used in James Bond's office.

Two women, SARAH WEDDINGTON AND LINDA COFFEE enter stage. Linda sits at desk as Sarah paces the stage, back from left to right, to right to left

SARAH

Oh, in the name of Lord Science I declare, today has been an unusal day.

LINDA

You can say that again. Our plaintiff has lost the case and we're out of a job. Two gals in the 60s with an evil feminist bias, what are we to do!

SARAH

Oh, we are but helpless women in desperate need of husbands.

LINDA

I got it! Let's burn our bras in protest!

SARAH

Ah, just what I was thinking!

Just as Sarah begins to unbotton her blouse, Jimmy Olsen, peep squeak and all, bursts onto stage!

JIMMY

Ladies, ladies! Don't go thru with such a unlawfull and classless decision. I think I know what the problem is!

LINDA

You better make it quick Jimmy. We're gonna pop these babies off and let our puppies hang out in protest!

JIMMY

Gee wiz. As much as I would like to be a part of that, I don't think my Baptist parents would approve.

SARAH

You don't want a peek Jimmy?

JIMMY

Well...

Catholic priest runs onto stage. Linda unbuttoned her first blouse button.

PRIEST

In the name of Jesus Christ, I
compel you to stop!

JIMMY

Aw, shucks!

LINDA

Says who?
(she buttons the blouse
button and lights a cig)

SARAH

Yeah, you can't just run in here
and start ordering us democratic
and liberated women around. Didn't
you see the sign on the door. We're
divorce court lawyers!

LINDA

Yeah, we've got rights too you
know!

JIMMY

Pop says womens' rights will be the
downfall of western civilization!

PRIEST

Ladies, I am a Catholic Priest, and
as much as it pains me to see you
undress, I must compell you to
reason with sanity. It is a sin to
bare your breasts in the presence
of such a young boy.

JIMMY

But Father, I'm 19 years old!

PRIEST

Shush, Jimmy Olsen.
(Priest shoves Jimmy
offstage)

JIMMY

Hey!

PRIEST

Shush.
(returns back to stage)
Now ladies, you may now proceed
with such a notorious act of
(MORE)

PRIEST (cont'd)
demonstration of liberated
free-market women's rights, but not
before I bless this scene.

SARAH
You know what Linda? Sometimes I
think these men are co-opting this
movement just to see us naked...

LINDA
I'm fine with it. As long as I get
to sleep with whoever I want...

PRIEST
In the name of Jesus, forgive these
women, for they know not what they
do.

SARAH
Oh, is that so Father? Should we
not partake of our flesh in the
presence of the Lord?

PRIEST
Father forgive her. And remove this
cup I cannot bear, for I know not
what I will do either.

Fade to black.

End scene.

ACT 2, SCENE 1

Stage is split in half. Left side of stage--An alleyway in Houston, Texas. Nighttime. The right side is blackened. Roe sits against a brickwall with hangar in hand, sobbing profusely. Enter narrator.

NARRATOR

And so, ladies and gentleman, our tale continues as we flounder through the second act. See, this is a work of fiction, and this is a woman down on her luck. Who is she you might ask? Real name unknown, she is a typical product of poverty and circumstance. Chatisized for her beauty and forwardness, our heroine, Roe, has found herself with an unwanted pregnancy by a man who will go on to be a truck driver and a drunk. He will die nameless and forgotten, but not before he calls our heroine to tell her how much he doesn't give a fuck, his word choice I might add, about her child...

Lights dim on left side of stage, as the right is lit. Bedroom setting with couch and desk. Enter a young white woman with man in hand as they make out in a drunken stupor. The man's name is Charlie, and he is with a very young Roe.

ROE

Oh Charlie, tonight was just wonderful! No one ever takes me to the bowling alley.

CHARLIE

Babe, I'm telling you now, I ain't going nowhere. I'm gonna make you my wife one day.

ROE

Oh Charlie, that's the most romantic thing anyone has ever told me!

NARRATOR

And so they will commence an act so unspeakable for our time period. 19 and just a baby, Roe will give herself up to a man who has no intentions other than getting his dick wet.

CHARLIE

Feel this Roe.

(MORE)

CHARLIE (cont'd)
 (Charlie places Roe's
 hand on his crotch)

ROE
 Oh wow! It's so big!

They fall to ground with Charlie on top of her. Lights dim on right side of stage, with left side lit again. Roe ponders the coat hanger that has been shaped into a thin stake. Remember, this Roe is a young black woman in her 20s.

ROE
 Oh, woe is me! Who shall take care of a child when it is born out of wedlock! I am doomed to a life of scorn and ridicule as I beg a government for handouts and charities from more men who only want my pussy!

NARRATOR
 And so Roe finds herself locked in a battle of poverty and ridicule, never mind that a child is the easiest way to win a society's sympathies. Folks, I tell you now, when you let the horror of a feminist dictate your life's narrator, you end up the heroine of a historical tragedy set to a fictional write-up!

Just then, Jimmy Olsen walks onto left stage with bookbag in arm. He is on his way home from the office, where he does something miniscule but very vital to the women's law business... As Jimmy walks he stumbles upon Roe, who doesn't see him...

JIMMY
 Oh, gee! I'm so sorry miss. I didn't see you there...

ROE
 It's alright baby. No one seems to notice me anymore...

JIMMY
 Hey, is that a bent coat hanger? What are you doing here at 9 at night in this dark alley? Don't you know there might some dangerous men who having nothing else to do but take you home and liberate you!

ROE

Oh, baby! I've been liberated too many times. Tonight I must look liberty straight and the eye and wonder why I'm scared to die...

JIMMY

Gee, that's pretty poetical. But don't you think the hangar is a bit too much? Besides, what are you planning on doing with that thing?

NARRATOR

And so our heroine finds a glimmer of hope...

Lights dim on left side of stage. Right side is lit again. This time, Roe sits by herself at desk with an vintage green rotary phone in hand. She is sobbing. Remember, this Roe is a white girl in her 20s.

ROE

What do you mean you're breaking up with me Charlie! Just when I need you the most, you're leaving!

NARRATOR

Our dear lilly white princess has just found that her own finger has been plucked, tho no blood has shown now for 3 months. Scared and alone, she has no one to turn to but the very man who broke her hymen!

ROE

(hysterical)

But you can't! I'm in love with you!

Roe shouts as she stands up and slams the phone down on the receiver. Lights dim on the right side of the stage as the left side is lit again.

JIMMY

Gee, Mrs. Say, what's your name again?

ROE

Oh baby, it's [loud bleep noise comes from offstage. It sounds like an airhorn.]

JIMMY

Ah. My name is Jimmy. Jimmy Olsen to be exact. Nice to meet you.

ROE

You mean, like the kid from Superman?

NARRATOR

Excuse Jimmy, for he is a caricature of all the innocence that was so prevalent in a patriarchal dominated era known as the Nuclear Age in America. He knows no better...

JIMMY

Gee, I never noticed the connection! Maybe it's just a coincidence. But I gotta ask lady, don't you think a coat hanger is a bit much? I mean, isn't that a safety hazard? And I'm sure it will hurt!

ROE

Oh honey. I don't know what else to do. If only there were some sort of pill I could take!

JIMMY

Well, I gotta ask lady. Why don't you just have, you know, (leans in close and whispers) have an abortion...

Just then a cop bursts onto the stage with light and gun raised!

POLICE OFFICER

Hold it right there, did someone say an abortion!

Just then, Gloria Steinem walks back onstage and address audiences.

NARRATOR

Oh Lord, it's Gloria Steinem again. You know what this means folks, she'll scold us evil men!

GLORIA STEINEM

Knock it off. The writer of this play went to my alma matter. We're on the same level. Now before we go any further, let's just make this clear. Roe never tried to kill her baby with a coat hanger. And no, she was never a black women. Don't you know they might find this racist.

Stage director, headphones and clipboard in hand, runs on stage.

DIRECTOR

Um, excuse me Mrs. Steinem, but that last line wasn't in the script.

GLORIA STEINEM

Do I look I give a fuck? Now get off the fucking stage.

Gloria shoves director back.

DIRECTOR

Why am I always in these stupid things!

GLORIA STEINEM

Now let's get real folks. Roe's name was [loud bleep again], and she was... (find narrative and list her biography here). So there you have it, she wasn't just some dumb broad who couldn't think for herself. She was a victim of a vicious patriarchy.

GIRLS

Not the patriarchy!

GLORIA STEINEM

You know, fuck it. Here comes another flash back scene. Don't say I didn't try to stop this dumb play from happening.

Gloria walks offstage. Right side is lit again. Roe sits on couch, as her parents, two stuffy white folks, mid-50s, scold her.

PARENTS

(in unison)

That's it! You're grounded!

ROE

Oh no! But Charlie promised he was coming back this weekend to see me. And I'm four months pregnant!

DAD

Dammit, didn't we raise you better. But then, you go, and you fuck this nigger!

ROE

Dad! He's a human being!

MOM

Mr. Roe, sometimes you too hard on her.

DAD

Hard on her! My daughter is a whore!

ROE

Dad, why are you so mean to me?

DAD

I raised you better!

MOM

Honey, don't forget, I was pregnant before we got married.

DAD

Hush! The condom broke.

MOM

No it didn't!

DAD

I was drunk!

MOM

No you weren't. But with this all said, I have to admit, I am very disappointed Roe. The first was given up for adoption, and then you go and do it again. Haven't you learned anything?

ROE

I can't help it. Charlie was such a nice man. He told me he would love me forever.

Narrator walks back onstage.

NARRATOR

Yes, folks. Scolded and scorned, Roe knew no other option than to pursue an abortion. And so she finds herself trapped now, having been caught lying about a fictional rape and trying to convince herself that society doesn't care, she has no one else to turn to.

Lights dim on right side of stage. Left side is lit again. Cop sits next to Roe, sobbing hysterically.

POLICE OFFICER

I can't believe it. Why would you kill that baby!

Jimmy sits next to them, crying with them.

JIMMY

Oh, the poor child! Will such a sweet angel even go to heaven!

ROE

Oh, it's terrible!

POLICE OFFICER

I can't arrest this woman! I have to kill her before she commits such a vile act!

Police Officer jumps up and points his gun at Roe.

ROE

Go and do it! I'm already dead!

JIMMY

Oh no, I'm already late and missing my curfew. What am I gonna do?

Gloria walks back onstage and stands in front of the cop. She playfully puts a sunflower in the cop's gun barrel.

POLICE OFFICER

Put a lid on it and shove it. Don't you know some of us are fighting for something here?

JIMMY

You mean the right to be a selfish whore and do whatever you want?

GLORIA STEINEM

Yes Jimmy, that's exactly what us evil feminists are doing! Now put a lid on it pipsqueek. Don't you know you work for two evil feminist lawyers!

JIMMY

But they're divorce lawyers!

GLORIA STEINEM

My point exactly. You working for them. Why don't you kindly point out to Ms. [bleep noise] that she can fight this case. Now is the time for a revolution!

JIMMY

Gee, that never crossed my mind. Thank you Mrs. Steinem!

Jimmy stands there like a dumbass.

GLORIA STEINEM

Well, Jimmy. Are you gonna go tell them?

JIMMY

Oh yeah! I better get going!

Jimmy runs offstage like a dumbass.

POLICE OFFICER

Hold it there, crazy feminist bot!
I know what you're up to. You won't fool me.

GLORIA STEINEM

Oh yeah. Take a look at these puppies.

(she flashes police officer)

POLICE OFFICER

Sweet Jesus!
(throws gun)
Mommy!

Police Officer lunges for the sweet holy nectar of Mrs. Steinem's bossom. Just as he reaches for those golden goblets, Mrs. Steinem karate chops him on the neck. The cop falls to his sweet death.

ROE

Holy shit! Where did you learn to do that?

GLORIA STEINEM

Karate school. We're feminists, aren't we?

ROE

Feminist. But that's a filthy word.

GLORIA STEINEM

Says who?

ROE

Says society!

GLORIA STEINEM

Honey, don't you know society is a wicked device invented by men to keep us slaves! You are a victim of control and manipulation designed to pop babies out to keep a civilization running.

ROE

Whoa? I never heard a woman talk so intelligently. But I'm just a lowly
(MORE)

ROE (cont'd)
 girl with no man to take care of
 her. What can I do?

GLORIA STEINEM
 Oh we'll fight this one!

Lights dim, as right side is lit again. White Roe sits on her couch with two female friends, both white and lilly in sun dresses.

FEMALES
 Oh Roe! Oh Roe! This is just
 terrible! You can't go through with
 this.

ROE
 What else can I do? Dad says he's
 kicking me out of the home.

FEMALES
 Honey, all you gotta do is say you
 were raped and they'll get rid of
 it!

ROE
 But ain't it a baby?

FEMALES
 (evil hysterical
 laughter)
 A baby! Honey, haven't you read the
 textbook in geometry class. It's
 just a bundle of nerves.

ROE
 But don't it have a heartbeat!

FEMALES
 (more laughter)
 A heartbeat! A HEARBEAT! My baby
 couldn't even breath on it's own.
 It doesn't even have a social
 security number.

ROE
 But ain't it a human being?

FEMALES
 (more laughter)
 Human! Have you ever seen a
 "fetus". If anything, it's a
 parasite, sucking off your precious
 placenta to keep itself ready to
 shove itself out of your woohoo.
 You ever seen a stretched vagina?

ROE

But I thought it was our duty as a
woman to bear a child.

FEMALES

(laughter again)

Oh Lord, honey! We're gonna get you
set up with a good doctor.

Lights fade except for single lamp on Roe, as she stands up
and addresses audience.

ROE

I'm a victim in this. And I'll
prove it to you.

Fade to black.

End scene.

ACT 2, SCENE 2

Lawyers' office again. Sarah sits at desk as Linda paces the stage, left to right. Father is DEAD on couch in background, trousers pulled up again.

SARAH

Linda, where did you find that cocktail that could squell that father's holy urges?

LINDA

Honey, you don't think I don't see this comin?. A gal's gotta do what she's gotta do.

SARAH

Sure, but I mean, to kill a father for sexual harrasment. That's pretty wicked, all I'm saying.

LINDA

Wicked indeed. And yet, father is dead isn't he!

Both laugh hysterically like evil witches out of a play or something.

SARAH

What are we gonna do with the body?

LINDA

Oh, I know a butcher who can take care of this!

SARAH

Wicked indeed!

More evil witch laughter.

Just then, Gloria opens door to office, with Roe holding her hand like child.

SARAH

Quick, the body!

Linda grabs blanket underneath couch.

SARAH

Why's there a blanket under there?

LINDA

Sometimes I invite the elevator boy
in here.

SARAH

Oh you slut!

LINDA

Sush you!

Linda covers father's body with blanket.

GLORIA STEINEM

Hello, Mrs. Weddington. Mrs.
Coffee, a very unwelcome hello to
you to.

LINDA

Hello Gloria. I don't know why you
don't like me, but I can handle a
bitch when I see one.

GLORIA STEINEM

Honey, one day they'll censor this
play for saying that!

LINDA

Eh, we're all facists the more I
think about it. Now what can we do
for you, Mrs. "Glory Hog"!

GLORIA STEINEM

Ah, ladies. I have brought to you
the rare specimen. A pregnant women
in search of an abortion.

SARAH

Get her out of here! They'll kill
us for bringing her in here.

ROE

I told you this was gonna happen!
No one cares about me!

GLORIA STEINEM

Shush. Now Mrs. Weddington, before
you jump to conclusions, remember,
you two ambitious career women
seem to be struggling right now to
find clients.

LINDA

Says who?

GLORIA STEINEM

Says the pip squeek whose balls
haven't dropped yet.

Just then Jimmy Olsen bursts onto stage.

JIMMY

Mrs. Weddinton. Mrs. Coffee. Quick, there's a woman who could use your help!

GLORIA STEINEM

Too late Jimmy. I beat you to the punch.

JIMMY

Oh, it's the evil feminist again! How'd you beat me?

GLORIA STEINEM

Oh, I have a witch broom I use for special occasions.

JIMMY

No! So what my very obedient baptist father says is true!

LINDA

What in Lord Science's name is this all about.

JIMMY

Well, see Mrs. Coffee, this here is the leader of the second wave of evil feminsm. Her name is Gloria Steinem.

LINDA

I know who the woman is! But what are you guys doing here. And Jimmy, it's past 10. You should be going to bed right now.

JIMMY

Oh gee--

GLORIA STEINEM

Pipe it pip squeak. Don't you see this a woman's play? Now get the hell out of here!

JIMMY

But Mrs. Steinem... I--I--uh--I work here.

GLORIA STEINEM

Don't make me hex you with my evil feminsm curses.

JIMMY

Oh no! I gotta run!

Jimmy runs offstage like a dumbass.

ROE

I swear I must be in a play...

GLORIA STEINEM

Knock it off gal.

SARAH

So what is it Gloria? Why did you bring this woman here? Does she need an abortion or something...

GLORIA STEINEM

Well, now that you mention it, yeah, she kinda does.

LINDA

Wait a minute. What are you doing bringing a pregnant woman to this office?. Don't you know we're already under enough scrutiny as it is. Two single females in their 20s running a law office. What do you take us for?

GLORIA STEINEM

Feminists, that's what! Now are you gonna help the poor girl or not?

SARAH

Hm, this might just be our ticket.

LINDA

What?

SARAH

Think about it. The Texas Supreme Court has already ruled abortion unconstitutional. You don't think this might be the next big social justice platform we're all desperately waiting for?

LINDA

You can't be serious! We're divorce lawyers!

SARAH

Says who!

LINDA

Says the writer of this play!

GLORIA STEINEM

Hm, we're not just gonna let a snout nosed white boy dictate the fate of our legacies, now are we?

LINDA

You take that back! I happen to like this writer.

SARAH

Oh, Linda, wisen up. I'm the greedy one here. Now listen, if we take this case, which is what I'm assuming you want us to do, don't you know the implications of what can happen?

LINDA

We can finally let a WOMAN decide what's good for themselves.

SARAH

That, AND I get nominated to a lucrative political position...

LINDA

Oh, I see, this all about your political ambitions, isn't it?

GLORIA STEINEM

Ladies, ladies, ladies. You forget one thing. Your new client!?

ROE

Hi...

LINDA

What's your name honey?

ROE

Well, [bleep], but some folks like to call me Roe. Jane Roe that is.

LINDA

And let me guess, the daddy ran off didn't he?

ROE

Oh, it's true!

GLORIA STEINEM

The sonofabitches always do.

LINDA

I'm sorry, Mrs. [bleep]

SARAH

Keep it Roe, Linda. I smell something good with this.

LINDA

My apologies, Mrs. Roe. But what makes you think we can help you

(MORE)

LINDA (cont'd)
legalize abortion in a
Judeo-Christian nation such as the
United States of America?

ROE
Well, this is the land of
opportunity isn't it? Daddy always
said nothing is impossible if we
all put our minds to it...

LINDA
That is true and noble. But do you
really think 2 lowly women in
their 20s who are single can take
on the establishment, man?

ROE
Well, we could try couldn't we.

LINDA
Try! You're crazy.

SARAH
Now Linda--

LINDA
Don't Linda me, Sarah. Don't you
see the trap Gloria is setting us
up for. This is just fodder for a
new magazine she plans on
launching.

GLORIA STEINEM
Uh, uh, uh. Cross my heart and
swear to die, I don't want to see
this young lady hurt at the hands
of a naive writer.

LINDA
And you think we can really do
something about this?

GLORIA STEINEM
Hush, now Linda. I know how well
you did in Harvard. Top scores in
an all male class. You don't think
I've kept my eyes on you.

LINDA
Flatter me all you want, Steinem.
I've been in this game for too long
now. I know how it works.

SARAH
She's got a point, Gloria. We're
not hotshot lawyers after all.
Sometimes we have to take cases we
(MORE)

SARAH (cont'd)
don't want just to make sure the
lights stay on.

GLORIA STEINEM
That's swell and dandy, Mrs.
Weddington, but I must remind you
that a true politician has to have
guts.

SARAH
Well, that and some charisma.
(brushes hair
egotistically)

GLORIA STEINEM
And you, Mrs. Coffee. Don't act
like you don't smell opportunity.

LINDA
Hardly. I wouldn't take a case if I
didn't care about the defendant.

GLORIA STEINEM
And you don't care, about what was
it again honey?

ROE
Mrs. Roe. Mrs. Jane Roe.

GLORIA STEINEM
There you have it, Linda. Don't you
care about our Jane Roe?

LINDA
You know my thoughts on abortion. I
would die to see women have full
control of their fate for once.

GLORIA STEINEM
Then now is the chance. This is it.
A pregnant woman denied full rights
to her own Lord Science given body.
Don't you think it's time we all
got our due in court.

SARAH
Linda, this is a golden
opportunity.

LINDA
I still don't know. Something
smells fishy about this.

GLORIA STEINEM
Probably the dead corpse you got
rotting on the couch over there.

ROE

Lord Jesus, what is this about?

LINDA

How'd you know?

GLORIA STEINEM

You don't think I can smell the rotten flesh of a man 20 ft away. What do you take me for, a Repulican?

LINDA

Hmph. I am impressed to say the least.

GLORIA STEINEM

So what it's gonna be. Mrs. Weddington, I know you're on board.

SARAH

To say the least. This is just the golden ticket I've been waiting for.

GLORIA STEINEM

And you, Mrs. Coffee. What will it be?

LINDA

I need time. You're asking us to committ career suicide, as if our careers weren't already dead right out of the gate.

GLORIA STEINEM

I'm not as wicked as you think, Mrs. Coffee. I'll give you a night to ponder it. You're not the only female lawyers in town.

LINDA

That I shall do. Thank you.

GLORIA STEINEM

(to Roe)

Well, hun? Whatdya think? This just might be your chance to prove a woman is what it will take to knock down the patriarchy, one male juror at a time.

ROE

Gee, what I have gotten myself into this time.

Cue dramatic film noir music as lights fade.

End scene.

ACT 2, SCENE 3

Setting: A bar on right hand of stage. Linda sits there, knocking a glass back with Sarah as the two weigh the fate of a nation, one drink at a time...

A male bartender stands behind the counter, glass in hand. He seems perturbed that two lovely ladies are sitting there in a man's hour of quiet contemplation.

BARTENDER

Alright, gals. What will it be?
You've already driven the other men
out of here.

SARAH

Knock it off, Jack. We're regulars.

BARTENDER

Says who? I'm the owner of this
fine establishment. You think I'm
going to let two crazy feminists
run me out of a business?

SARAH

Hardly. Here's a 20.

Sarah slaps the money on the counter.

BARTENDER

Why, I outta just kick your
feminist ass out of here. If you
weren't so damn charismatic.

Jack picks up the money and walks over to another customer.

SARAH

Linda, don't you see what's going
on? The men think we're the bad
guys in this play.

LINDA

Exactly my point! Don't you see how
taking this case will drive us into
the ground. If this career doesn't
work out I'll have to find a
husband and be taken care of while
I slave away watching soap operas
and baking biscuits for dinner.

SARAH

Then why not take this risk?

LINDA

Sarah! I'm a lawyer, not a
crusader. I can't just take on the
case of the century expecting to
just be fine and dandy.

SARAH

That's hardly the Linda I knew back in high school.

LINDA

(knocks a drink behind her)

Those days are long and gone, Sarah. This gal has gone straight.

SARAH

And killing the father was going straight?

LINDA

Oh hush, he had it coming expecting us to just to sleep with him.

SARAH

Linda, be reasonable. This Jane Roe needs us. And frankly, we need her. Our career is over if we don't get some notoriety. This is Texas after all.

LINDA

(sighs)

It is, isn't it.

SARAH

The more I think about it, I think this isn't even about women anymore. This is about the fate of the free world, right at our doorstep. The world needs us...

LINDA

That may be true, but sometimes I wonder if we need the world...

Just then, a drunk dude stumbles upon Linda and grabs hand.

DUDE

Gee, lady, (hiccup) those are pretty nails.

LINDA

Yeah, what's it too ya?

DUDE

I'm just saying, those are pretty nails. What's a fine lady like you doing here all alone.

SARAH

Beat it, bud. We're not here on a date looking for men.

DUDE

(grins)

Oh, that's what all you broads say.

LINDA

You heard the lady, Mister. Beat it!

DUDE

What are you, some kinda crazy feminists!

LINDA

And if we are!

DUDE

Why, I outta slap you on the behind and show you who's boss around here.

LINDA

And let me guess, that suposed to arrouse me?

DUDE

If you know what's good for ya!
Yeah, kinda of!

Sarah calmly pulls out mace from her purse and sprays the mutha fucker.

DUDE

Ah, fuck. What'd you go and do that for, you crazy bitch.

LINDA

Had it coming motherfukcer.
(she kicks the dude in the balls)

DUDE

Fuck!

LINDA

That's right, dick. Don't think we can't handle ourselves.

Bartender rushes to the scene.

BARTENDER

That's it. I told you two bitches to get the hell out of here!.

LINDA

Oh, we're getting the hell out.
(to Sarah)
You know Sarah, the more I think about it, yeah, I kinda want to
(MORE)

LINDA (cont'd)
take on this case. To give it back
to the patriarchy.

SARAH
That's a gal!

Lights fade.

End scene.

ACT 3, SCENE 1

A board room with 3 justices in there, sitting around a large oak table.

The men are HARRY BLACKUM, THURGOOD MARSHALL, and LEWIS F. POWELL.

THURGOOD MARSHALL

Huree, huree, huree, I declare today is going to be a good day. The docket is cleared and there is nothing that can squash the consitution.

JUSTICE HARRY BLACKMAN

Ah, Thurgood, a good day to you too, Mr. Constituion.

MARSHALL

Ah, very good sir. What shall we decide for the country today?

JUSTICE LEWIS E. POWELL

Why, nothing! It is up to the people to decide what the fate of this nation shall be. We are but vessels of God, here to ensure a fair and accurate representation in the holy day of court.

MARSHALL

All good, my dear Mr. Powell, and yet justice still be needs to served. What are we, if not agents for social change?

POWELL

I must kindly disagree, good sir. For we are agents of God, and only God can enact that change.

MARSHALL

Powell, you know my religious affiliations, I dare not challenge the weight of the fist of that who created me, but to say we have no responsibility for how our citizens have a right to their own pursuit of happiness is quite ignorant.

BLACKMUN

Sure, sure, sure. But remember Marshall, we are here to uphold the constitutiion, not tear it down.

MARSHALL

All good and dandy, tho I must remind that even the holiest documents of the land never guaranteed all men equal status under the court of law. Remember, some of us only qualifed as 21/3 of a person.

BLACKMUN

Very true, very true. That is an issue that weighs heavily on my mind. And yet, the sanctity of the spirit behind those ugly words remains true to all of our hearts. We are here for a purpose. We must uphold the constitution!

MARSHALL

And so we shall!

POWELL

And so we shall!

BLACKMUN

And so we shall!

Lights fade

End scene

ACT 3, SCENE 2

Bare stage. Lights shine on narrator, who is distraught and caught up in the drama on display.

NARRATOR

And so dear audience members, we must fast forward this play. For what will become known as the landmark case Roe vs. Wade is well about to begin. But before we arrive at such a monumental and judicious piece of theater, we must ask that you all listen to a cause that is worth your attention. Ladies and Gentleman, I present to you, Lord Hillarly Clinton.

HILLARY CLINTON LOOK-A-LIKE walks onstage, nodding her head in her theatrically trained manner with swarmy smirk on her face.

HILLARY

Ladies, and I suppose men, let me begin by saying, yes, it is I, dear loved ones, the one you know as failed presidential candidate Hillary Clinton. Let me be clear by stating that just because I was a fed with a silverspoon and trained as a hardnosed lawyer, that I too fought for a rebellion, against this so-called patriarchy.

MALE AUDIENCE MEMBERS

Boo!

HILLARY

Oh, boo yourself!. Don't you see what's at stake here? This poor girl, whom you all so lovingly refer to as Mrs. Jane Roe, is a victim of lack of choice and consent to a body that is rightfully hers. To which we all must acknowledge if we are to discover the full horror of this play.

MALE AUDIENCE MEMBERS

Save it for your charity, Hillarly!

HILLARY

Ha! As if I need a man to tell me what's good for me. Why, I tell you, the revolution has only begun. As long as you can spread some wealth here and donate some of that
(MORE)

HILLARY (cont'd)
 hard earned cash to a cause
 mightier than yourself, one day we
 can defeat the patriarchy, one male
 justice at a time.

MALE AUDIENCE MEMBERS
 Will that pay for your new panstuit
 as well!

HILLARY
 I will remind you that I earn my
 money properly...

Lights fade and curtain falls. Hillary steps in front of
 curtain, annoyed.

HILLARY
 Excuse me, but I wasn't finished.

AUDIENCE MEMBERS
 Save it for Iran, preacher!

HILLARY
 Don't you see this is why we're
 fucked as a nation. What is wrong
 with you men always going on...

Curtain raises to reveal a very pregnant Roe on stage,
 guitar in hand. She has one of those harmonic things wrapped
 around her neck. She cuts off our dear Lord and Savior Mrs.
 White Privilege to entertain the angry audience plants with
 her fabulous rendition of "The Times Are a Changin'" by
 Free-Wheelin Bob Dylan. Hillary interupts her.

HILLARY
 That's was beautiful, hun, but
 don't you see I'm in the middle of
 giving a poltiical stump here?

ROE
 But don't you know who I am?

HILLARY
 Well, no, I can't say I do. But
 that just doesn't give you the
 right to interupt me while I'm
 speaking.

ROE
 But Mrs. Hillary, I'm Jane Doe. The
 star of this play!

HILLARY
 The star! Ha! Honey, this is a
 lawyer's case, not a bimbo's!

ROE
 I can't believe you just said that.

HILLARY

No one has a camcorder on them
right?

DONALD TRUMP LOOK-ALIKE walks on stage with tape recorder in
hand.

THE DONALD

Joke's on you, Mrs. Clinton. I got
it all on tape.

HILLARY

Oh, not you again! Shouldn't you be
playing golf or something?

THE DONALD

You know me, Hillary. I'm full of
surprises.

ROE

Excuse me, Mr. Future President,
but don't you see I'm in the middle
of a song?

THE DONALD

Sorry, dear, I do apologize. But
you can't expect me not to walk
away from a fist fight without
gathering the evidence.

HILLARY

A fist fight! Ha! I'm the real dog
in this one. Don't you see what you
and you're people have done for
women's rights?

THE DONALD

I can tell you all one thing! I
will sue this writer if he libels
me.

Mike Medlen walks onstage.

MIKE

Now let me be clear about one
thing! I don't endorse either of
these candidates, nor have I ever.

NARRATOR

(holding suspicious paper
in his hand)

Excuse me, playwrighter, but
according to some reasearch
conducted by bitter liberals, it
says here that you both worked and
voted for this mean white lady.

MIKE

And it still breaks my heart that I didn't vote for Bernie!

(to the Donald)

You got that one on tape, correct Mr. President?

THE DONALD

Sorry, pal. Battery died...

MIKE

Sonofabitch. They're gonna eat me alive for this one.

ROE

But sir, remember, I'm the true victim in this play, exploited at the hands of two liberal white ladies hell bent on taking over the world!

MIKE

Well, I think one was looking for a golden ticket to congress. Not that she's a bad gal or anything.

Just then, Gloria Steinem walks on stage.

GLORIA STEINEM

Says who pal?

MIKE

Ah, Gloria, so good to see you.

GLORIA STEINEM

I wish I could say the same. Now what the hell are you doing to this play?

MIKE

Well, see, I have writer's block and don't really know the exact details of what happened. But this play needs a third act!

GLORIA STEINEM

Indeed, but doesn't it need some heart as well?

MIKE

Ah, they all do. I just want to see the curtain fall on Hillary, that's all.

GLORIA STEINEM

But Dear Michael? Do you really want to remain bitter about Hillary Clinton the rest of your life?.

MIKE

Well, maybe I do, maybe I don't.
But she's too upper-class for this
country!

THE DONALD

Ha! The jokes' on you pal! Hillary
is small fries compared to me.

HILLARY

I've heard it all.

MIKE

That may be true, but still, she's
just some rich white woman.

GIRLS IN AUDIENCE

Oh, Lord Science, have mercy on his
soul...

HILLARY

Dammit, Can't you see I just wanted
to be president.
(makes dramatic pouting
pose)

THE DONALD

(please let the dude
from SNL be in ths
play!)

Ha! You lose. I won. End of story.
End of story.

Just then, Lord Bernie Sanders walks on stage.

THE BURN

Hold it right there, Donald. You
may have won the Republican vote,
but Hillary still took the popular
ticket.

THE DONALD

Uh, uh. Don't want to hear it.
Sorry loser. Loser!

THE BURN

Why, I outta show what true
Democracies are!

THE DONALD

I'll be waiting, pal.

THE BURN

(rolls up sleeves)
That's it! I've had it up to here
with you.

Bernie lunges at The Donald and knocks a good one against
his jaw. Donald swings back as the two fall into audience in

a gentleman's brawl. Not to be outdone, Lord Hillary prepares to jump in the ring.

HILLARY

What do you, think Mike? Oprah for 2020 or what!

With that, Hillary jumps into the fight.

GLORIA STEINEM

Mike, what the hell were you smoking when you wrote this?

MIKE

Well, to be honest, I was naked on the computer pondering what to write. But Mrs. Gloria, really, I do think Roe is kinda lying about being a victim.

GLORIA STEINEM

Possible. But just remember one thing Michael. Don't judge a woman until you've met her.

MIKE

As for that, fate will never have it's way.

ROE

That may be so, Mr. Medlen, but you got some heart. Now please, can I finish Mr. Bob Dylan's song?

MIKE

Go for it dear.

ROE

Oh the times, they are a changin'...

Narrator addresses audience as Roe finishes her pretty song.

NARRATOR

And so, dear Audience Members, we must now adjourn for a much needed intermission. Security, can you get these politicians to their proper owners?

Lights fade.

End scene.

ACT 3, SCENE 3

Sarah paces stage left to right. Linda is on couch, reminiscing about how she fought for something once. Roe stares at audience.

ROE

I'm poor as shit!

LINDA

No shit. We've been paying your living expenses for months. Haven't you ever considered future plans?

ROE

Future? Ha, I never even considered a life beyond 16. I'm just a southern gal, part cajun, part indian. No one cares about me!

SARAH

Quit with the hysterics. We're not cutting your living expenses off. We're just reminding you that you can't live off our good graces forever. This case has made it's way to the supreme court. Once the decision is over, no matter which way it goes, we're done. You have to start thinking about the future.

ROE

But what about the baby? Now that I can't get rid of it, how do I get rid of it?

LINDA

You've already given one up for adoption. Just do it again.

SARAH

Kinda defeats the point, tho, doesn't it Linda?

LINDA

Oh hogwash Sarah. Everyone knows abortions are for idiots. No offense Mrs. Roe. The real fight is for women's liberation and rights. That's what this is about.

SARAH

Hmph. You don't think the court might find a fault in our argument seeing as our prime star will already have had a child.

LINDA

Nonsense. We can argue that because she didn't have the liberty to a choice over her body in the first place she was forced into an unwanted pregnancy!

SARAH

You think that will look good in the papers?

LINDA

Papers! PAPERS! This is a court case, not a TV drama...

SARAH

Not yet at least...

LINDA

I knew you were in this for the glory. All you talk about is how this will look in the media. You're making a circus out of a real issue here.

ROE

Can I interrupt you two fine intelligent ladies.

SARAH

Well, you already have. Just spit it out girl.

ROE

Why don't we just give the case up and move on. I really don't think I like men anymore, to be honest. Maybe I made a mistake. Maybe I didn't. But does it really matter?

SARAH

Matter! You're not the one with the career on the line.

LINDA

Exactly my point Sarah. Abortions are for idiots.

ROE

I'm not an idiot!

SARAH

Hmph. Says the woman who's gotten
knocked up twice by different men.

ROE

You guys are mean!

SARAH

Never! We're generous to take this
case, Pro Bono. Your identity is
protected. You're not the one
facing the scuritny of the United
States Electoral College!

LINDA

Electoral college! What are you
talking about. We have to face 8
white men and one real hero!

SARAH

Says the so-called feminist. I'm a
Democrat, honey, don't forget that.

Hillary Clinton walks back onstage.

HILLARY

If I may, my dear, why don't you
argue that it's up to the citizens
to decide the fate of this nation?

SARAH

Ah, Mrs. Rodham Clinton. You are a
secret admirer, aren't you?

HILLARY

I only care about myself. But I do
admire two white women who have the
guts to face a patriarchal system
designed to protect and care for
children at the expense of a
woman's body.

(aside)

Did you get that, Mr. President.

DONALD TRUMP

(now in audience and with
a very visible black
eye)

Told ya, battery's dead. Beside,
you ain't gonna win this crowd.
This is Ohio after all, and as I
remind you all, they voted for me.

HILLARY

Hmph! We'll let the history books
decide that!

ROE

But what about me? What am I gonna do after this case is over?

HILLARY

Honey, it's called a job. We all have to get one.

ROE

But I'm just a woman. I can't work!

LINDA

God, I told you she was an idiot!

ROE

Stop calling me that!

SARAH

Ladies, before this becomes one hissy fit, may I remind you that we have a court case that begins tomorrow? Can't we focus on what matters. Now who's gonna do a gal's hair this late in Dallas Texas?

HILLARY

Told you honey, they eat this shit up!

SARAH

Ah, Mrs. Clinton, can't we just agree that while you get all the credit this year, I was the true trailblazer for the women's rights movement.

GLORIA STEINEM

(in audience)

I'll excuse her arrogance if only to remind you all that I was the true trailblazer. Remember folks, I actually had an abortion. Remember that next time you say we were all idiots, Mrs. Coffee.

LINDA

This case is never going anywhere. Not when everyone's ego is on the line.

HILLARY

Tell it to the history books, honey. Some of us have bills to pay.

BILL CLINTON

(in audience)

It's true. Some of us don't have millions of dollars laying around to spend on such frivolous matters as jets and airplanes.

DONALD TRUMP

Ha! Says the man who gets paid to tell audiences what they want to hear.

BILL CLINTON

You wont fool me into a fist fight, Mr. President.

DONALD TRUMP

That's right pal! And don't you forget that! So when's our next golf outing?

BILL CLINTON

Just send the check in the mail.

HILLARY

Excuse me, but can't you all see that this is a play featuring a main cast of women? Why the hell are men getting all the speaking roles for, Mr. Writer?

MIKE

(in audience)

I swear I wasn't high when I wrote this.

SARAH

Ha! This is what you get when a white boy from Toledo, Ohio writes a play on one of the most famous landmark decisions in US History.

MIKE

Brown vs. The Board of Education wants a word with you...

THURGOOD MARSHALL

(walks onstage)

If I may, Ladies and Gentleman. I am the real trailblazer here. Just because you fine white ladies will get credit for helping women secure their own individual rights as US citizens...

MIKE

Uh uh uh. Humans!

THURGOOD MARSHALL

Let's be careful, Mike. You're not a lawyer now.

MIKE

But I am the writer of this travesty.

THURGOOD MARSHALL

Travesty it is. And writer you are. But historian you are not. Nor congressman. Nor US Supreme Court Justice, and the first black man elected to that court I should add. So if I may, may I remind you all that this play is more than just a bitch session about women's rights. Nor is it an excuse to denigrate female lawyers who do care about women.

LINDA

That was my line!

THURGOOD MARSHALL

Maybe it was. Maybe it wasn't. I'm just saying, don't forget the black vote in 2020. We gotta take this democracy back.

HILLARY

I've said all I gotta say. This is my exit.

Hillary escapes from this travesty of a play through a time dimension in space that transports her to Mike's next play, "The Founding Father's Wives..." Due in 2020!

THURGOOD MARSHALL

Well, I guess that means I get to give a soliloquy now. So if I may, Mike just bought Roe's First(c) Autobiography. Which means this man is trying to get educated about this fine white lady, but really doesn't care. This is a work of fiction(TM) after all.

LINDA

Again, that was my line!

THURGOOD MARSHALL

Maybe it was. Maybe it wasn't. All I'm saying is, don't forget that I was the first trailblazer. Now if I may, I have to get ready for court. I leave you ladies to discuss how you're going to convince the main

(MORE)

THURGOOD MARSHALL (cont'd)
 man, Mr. Blackmun, on why abortion
 is protected under the holy
 constitution of the United States.

SARAH
 Oh we got a plan. And what's that
 plan, Mr. Medlen?

MIKE
 This is where I need to
 research!!!!!!!!!!

SARAH
 Just let me throw my hair behind my
 head as I look charismatic and
 fade to black.

MIKE
 Go for it!

SARAH
 Mr. Marshall, we'll save that for
 our day in court. Now if I may, a
 gal's gotta get her hair done.
 (she's so darn
 Charismatic...)

Fade to black.

End scene.

ROE
 (in darkness)
 Now just wait a minute. This is
 about me! And how I'm the victim of
 all of this! Why does this rich
 lady get all the glory!

SARAH
 Oh, save it honey. Your soliloquy
 comes in the final act!

ROE
 But I just want dinner!

SARAH
 So do we all. Now end the scene
 already.

LINDA
 I knew this was a bad idea...

End scene again.

ROE

No, dammit! I gotta get a ride home to my sister's house, seeing as my parents already kicked me out of their home! Now what am I supposed to do?

MIKE

Didn't you have foodstamps back then!

ROE

Foodstamps! FOODSTAMPS! I don't get shit but a few bucks for a meal. These two women won't even pay for McDonald's!

MIKE

You had McDonald's back then?

ROE

Yeah, and A&W Rootbeer, and a bunch of other stuff. This wasn't the dark ages.

MIKE

Weren't you afraid?

ROE

Honey, I told you. I had no one to turn to.

MIKE

Fuck. And I complain about only receiving 850 dollars on disability.

ROE

I'd fucking kill for disability. Got any change?

MIKE

No.

ROE

Wanna take a girl home?

SARAH

You fucking slut!

LINDA

I told you. She's an idiot.

MIKE

Look, I don't sleep with women unless they're not afraid to feel a penis without a condom.

DONALD TRUMP

I'll allow it!

TAYLOR SWIFT

I fucking hate this dude!

MIKE

I'm just saying, why the hell don't men pull out! What the fuck!

DONALD TRUMP

Same here, Pal...

TAYLOR SWIFT

Uh. I hate this fucking dude.

MIKE

No really!

(Mike hops on stage as lights shine on him and him only)

I'm gonna moralize all the men in this audience. You dumbfucking asses. Why don't you just pull out! Haven't you heard of fucking cumming on a woman's stomach? What the fuck is wrong with all of you!

MEN IN AUDIENCE

But it feels so good to nut in a woman!

MIKE

Are you fucking retarded!

Richard Dawkins walks onstage.

RICHARD

Michael, can I let you in on a secret. Some humans were designed for one thing, and one thing only.

MIKE

Let me guess. To breed?

RICHARD

Exactly! As much as I want to point my finger and scold them with you, I must remind you that some of us, are in fact, asexual.

ROE

I thought this was a woman's play!

MIKE

What can I say. I'm a privileged white male. Now who the fuck is gonna help Roe out!

RICHARD

I donate to charity once a year.
I've done my part.

MIKE

Oh fuck this shit. Roe ends up a
Christian in the end. Don't say you
all didn't see this coming.

SARAH

Now end this scene.

MIKE

Fuck it. I'm done!

The real ending of this sence.

Fade to black.

End scene.

ACT 4, SCENE 1

A blackboard on stage. It's a classroom. Two students sit in chairs facing each other, discussing the patriarchy.

STUDENT 1

So what is the patriarchy again?

STUDENT 2

See, it's this evil line of thinking that says all power comes through the male bloodline.

STUDENT 1

But doesn't it take a male and a female to create a family?

STUDENT 2

Exactly! Which is why need this scene. See, some people have no idea what a patriarchy is!

STUDENT 1

So, you're saying, that society is built around men controlling the word?

STUDENT 2

Exactly! You're getting this...

Just then, narrator walks onstage.

NARRATOR

Apparantly we all need a break. See, this all boils down to a matter of perspective. See, society is more than just power structures and famialal hierarchies. Yes, it is true, that many men by mere biology are far more dominating and controlling than many women, who again, by biology are just more submissive. But that doesn't mean all men are bad!

RICHARD DAWKINS

True, true, but we must argue that this is by its very nature a matter of socialogical structures influenced by evolution!

NARRATOR

Maybe! But what I'm saying is, maybe it ain't bad that women
(MORE)

NARRATOR (cont'd)
 aren't president. Do you really
 want to know what it's like to deal
 with angry voters and politicians
 and world leaders who know all of
 the dirty secrets about how the
 world is run?

GLORIA STEINEM
 That's not what this is about!

NARRATOR
 Really, then why are we arguing
 about the patriarchy?

STUDENT 1
 So, let me get this straight?
 Because of hierachral structures,
 men have kept women down in
 society, preventing them from
 living fulfilling lives?

STUDENT 2
 Well, yes! That's why we need to
 educate people about why we need
 feminism...

RICHARD DAWKINS
 I'll be honest, that's far more
 civil than I was aniticipating.

NARRATOR
 That's what happens when you don't
 have the Internet(c) to tell you
 about 3rd wave feminism, which
 really is about getting women's
 votes!

RICHARD DAWKINS
 I suspect there's more at play than
 we can detect!

GLORIA STEINEM
 Men are so stupid!

RICHARD DAWKINS
 This is why the play must end.

GLORIA STEINEM
 Tell it to the writer.

STUDENT 1
 So what we need is to ensure women
 are given full protection under the
 constituion to ensure that they
 have freedom of choice and the
 liberty to pursue their own
 happines?

STUDENT 2

Yes! And that is what feminsim was supposed to be about. Not getting votes.

GLORIA STEINEM

Preach it sister.

NARRATOR

That's not what I was taught as a younger kid...

GLORIA STEINEM

Blame the patriarchy.

RICHARD DAWKINS

There is universally one thing that drives me away. And that's being put in this play.

NARRATOR

Oh, Mr. Dawkins. We're all fools on a stage we never asked for.

STUDENT 1

So, now that I know the truth, what can I do?

STUDENT 2

Well, just be nice to women when they tell you they feel oppressed. And let history do the rest.

STUDENT 1

Awesome!

NARRATOR

I tell you, this is why we need God.

Fade to black.

End scene

Act 4, Scene 2

Three beds spread out on left, center, right side of stage. Each is lit as Thurman, Blackmun, and Powell sit in them with their cute nighttime pajamas. A woman attends to each of them.

Marshall lets out a loud yawn, to which his luscious wife scolds him

MRS. MARSHALL

Now Mr. Thurman, you know you should be asleep already. Tomorrow is a big day.

THURGOOD MARSHALL

Now let me be clear. My conscious has already decided this one. I am Mr. Constitution, and though a woman will always be beneath the body and head of Christ, she still is a human, both protected and honored in our holiest of all documents. There is no other choice but to be the trailblazer on this case.

MRS. MARSHALL

All fine and dandy. But remember those who have come before you. You have fought hard and earnestly for the rights of many, but beware the scorn of a man. I fear the court has swayed to the left, but never underestimate the weight of a nation.

Thurgood goes to bed and pretends to sleep. His wife kisses his forehead and attends her womanly duties. Sorry if this offends. Sometimes humor gets mistake for earnestness, and this is a play set on revenge...

MR. POWELL

Ah, good and dandy. These women really want their rights! What am I to do!

MRS. POWELL

Oh Henry, relax. Your name will go down in disgrace and much will be forgotten. Why the writer of this play didn't even bother to take the time to research you!

MR. POWELL

Oh, well, what can you say. At least my names in it.

MRS. POWELL

Very true, but never underestimate the potential for art to become the truth. Just ask a Baptist who God is to you.

MARSHALL

Indeed, indeed. But don't you see! This is about Hillary and getting revenge. We are but mere actors in a play for a fool!

MR. POWELL

True, but what are you doing in my bedroom.

MARSHALL

I should very well ask you the same thing!

BLACKMUN

Oh hush both of you. This is my scene!

MR. POWELL

Indeed it is!

MARSHALL

Indeed it is!

BLACKMUN

Indeed it is!

Lights fade on left and right hand of stage. Blackmun and wife are lit in middle of stage.

BLACKMUN

Oh, honey, my heart is already heavy, and the case has not even begun. I can't imagine what I can say, when cleverness is on display. I am one to uphold that which is holy, but consitution is not! And yet I am torn by my duty, for I am a justice, one that is not!

MRS. BLACKMUN

Honey, honey, honey, I have bad feeling of this all around. If you are to ask me, I must say, you must wash your hands of this. This is a battle you want no part of.

BLACKMUN

You've never been wrong! But what I am to do. To go down as Poncius Pilate, when a Roman hated a jew? We must tread lightly and carry a big stick? But who are we to kick?

MRS. BLACKMUN

I have a premonition, that they say this is for women's rights. But campaigns get vicious, and cameras everywhere. There is more at play here, than merely liberation...

BLACKMUN

A warning I must heed, and yet death seems to stare at me. I am tired and weary, but women I do understand. To be told what to do, especially by a man. We are all doomed if we do not follow our heart.

MRS. BLACKMUN

And so you will, Mr. Blackmun, as I know you will. But don't forget, Job was real, and his wife had no name. Just because Mrs. Weddington is pretty, doesn't mean she is worth the fame. Heed not a woman's council, but the plea of your wife!

BLACKMUN

And so honey, I must remind. I love you dearly, but I never was kind. My heart is heavy, my conscious undone. The court starts tomorrow, and yet I fear who has won!

Lights dim on stage altogether.

Fade to black.

End scene.

ACT 4, SCENE 3

A courtroom. At the end left hand of the stage is a nine-foot tall bench with a long ladder to climb to the top (yes this is a reference to the stairway to heaven.) Enter three very handsome men. Thurgood Marshal, Blackmun, and Justice Powell. One by one they enter the stage and climb the ladder to the enthusiastic applause of audience plants. Before climbing, they bow like Rockstars and proceed on their journey. Reality has been distorted, and nine justiced condensed to three for sanity and perhaps clarity.

Followed after this scene is the entrance of our ~~ahem--heros--~~Mrs. Coffee, Mrs. Weddington, and the ever Lovely Roe, who is suddenly transformed into a white woman again. She is visibly pregnant. Followed by the ladies is our loveable pip-squeek Jimmy Olsen. As they enter stage

from right, there are loud boos from audience. Mrs. Wedington flicks the crowd off. They take their seats at the table before our highnesses.

There's a loud boxing bell that begins this fight. Enter narrator with a referee outfit on.

NARRATOR

Alright, listen up you maggots. This here is the fight of the century! I present to you, on the right, our very loveable Roe. Give a round of applause.

More boos.

NARRATOR

And on our left is The Supreme Court!

Applause.

ROE

Wait, Mr. Narrator, before we begin, isn't this supposed to be about me fighting Mr. Wade.

NARRATOR

Well, seeing as the writer of this travesty never did the research, we'll have to keep it simple. Now Roe, are you ready for the fight of the century!

MRS. COFFEE

Uh, not to Interlude, but we're the lawyers here. She's just for show.

ROE

I told you I was a victim!

NARRATOR

Alright, alright, ladies, break it up. Or I'll have to throw you out of court. Now do you both agree to the terms set forth, which, follow the law and no lying!

MRS. WEDDINGTON

We're lawyers, not crooks!

Richard Nixon walks onstage.

MR. NIXON

Ah haha. Now let's get this clear. I am not a crook. And I might have fought this case myself had I not disgraced myself out of office. But

(MORE)

MR. NIXON (cont'd)
 let's clear one thing up. I in no
 way intended for this country to
 end up divided over pussy!

Gloria Steinem shoves her face in Nixon's.

GLORIA STEINEM
 Shove it, Mr. President. We're
 gonna win this war, and teach men
 that women can achieve just as many
 great things as men can!

MR. NIXON
 Is that so!

NARRATOR
 Alright, alright, break it up. If
 we introduce anymore characters,
 this play might turn into a film!

MR. NIXON
 I wouldn't mind that.

GLORIA STEINEM
 Eh, I always thought I was cute
 enough to be an actress.

MRS. COFFEE
 You're all glory hogs. Every single
 one of you.

MR. NIXON
 Now, see here, Mrs. Ahem, what was
 you're name again.

NARRATOR
 Enough, enough, our justices are
 starting to get sleepy. Remember
 folks, these are 2 old white men
 and one very honored black male. We
 can't keep them waiting. Alright
 folks, now who brought the gloves?

MRS. COFFEE
 What!

MRS. WEDDINGTON
 I did my hair for this!

GLORIA STEINEM
 Ladies, I'm taking over this one.
 Hand me the fuckin' gloves.

Jimmy Olsen pulls out a pair of ridiculously sized boxing
 gloves out of a bag. He brings them to Gloria.

JIMMY
 Here you go, evil feminist witch.

GLORIA STEINEM

Thank you Jimmy. Now go run along like a good boy.

ROE

Uh oh, I'm starting to not feel good.

GLORIA STEINEM

Knock it off girl. We got a patriarchy to defeat.

THURGOOD MARSHALL

(chewing popcorn)

This is starting to get good.

BLACKMUN

Oh, yes indeed. All we gotta do is let God work thru us, and this case shall be decided forever more.

POWELL

I do say, this is how the constituion should be upheld!

BLACKMUN

Indeed!

POWELL

Indeed!

MARSHALL

Indeed!

ALL TOGETHER

Indeed!

NARRATOR

Alright, now who's gonna fight for the evil patriarchy?

MR. NIXON

Why, I got an axe to grind. I'm the perfect gentleman for this fight.

GLORIA STEINEM

Remember, Mr. Nixon, never challenge a woman when her body is on the line!

MR. NIXON

Hey! I'll do what I want.

(to Donald Trump in audience)

You didn't get that on tape, did you Mr. 2018 President.

DONALD TRUMP

Not a thing pal!

MR. NIXON

Whoo. I'll tell you, those tape recorders are killer!

NARRATOR

Indeed they are. But Mr. Nixon, where are your gloves?

MR. NIXON

Gloves! I don't need no gloves.

ROE

Uh oh, I don't feel so good!

LINDA

Guys, I think our client is getting ready to pop!

SARAH

Oh no, she's going to steal my scene!

LINDA

Your scene! YOUR SCENE! She's gonna have a baby!

ROE

I think I gotta sit down.

JIMMY

I'll get you a chair, Ms.

ROE

Oh, you're so kind baby.

Jimmy helps Roe sit in chair. He is such a lovely boy, and probably the only one besides Roe with a soul in this travesty of a play.

NARRATOR

Now Mr. Nixon, where are your gloves.

MRS. NIXON

I told you, I don't need no gloves. You don't think I can take a woman on without baby pads!

Just then Mrs. Glory Fucking Steinem, leather jacket and all, knocks a good one against Dick's face.

GLORIA STEINEM

Take that Dick!

MR. NIXON

OWW! THAT REALLY HURT!

NARRATOR

Whoa, whoa, whoa, the bell hasn't even rung yet. Keep that up and I'm calling this fight.

GLORIA STEINEM

Long live the matriarchy!

Gloria knocks another good one against Mr. Nixon.

MR. NIXON

Whoa! That really hurt! Give me a chance now! Now come here and let me spank you.

GLORIA STEINEM

Oh, you're gonna get it for that motherfucker!

ROE

Oh no, I think I might throw up. Something ain't right.

Just then, water starts pouring out of Roe's skirt. Technicians do your thing here. It's obscene and absurd, but hopefully someone laughs.

LINDA

Ah, shit, our client's water just broke!

MARSHALL

Ah! She's gonna have a baby!

POWELL

Did we stall long enough to prove our point!

BLACKMUN

Jesus truly is our savior!

SARAH

You mean you put on this act just to stall long enough for our client to have her baby!

BLACKMUN

Long live a child!

POWELL

Long live a child!

MARSHALL

Long live a child!

Rousing applause. Audience plants are standing in their seats cheering on this victory.

JIMMY

Oh gee, what do we do!

LINDA

Science dammit, don't just sit there. Call a cab!

SARAH

Oh shit. This isn't gonna look good.

MR. NIXON

Haha! Preach it to the choir, Mrs. Congresswomen!

SARAH

Mrs. Congresswomen???

MR. NIXON

Why, you got elected to the senate. Congratulations, we all won!

GLORIA STEINEM

And I became the one true savior of women's rights!
(takes off gloves)

SARAH

Oh my god! I'm gonna be a senator!

MARSHALL

This indeed an awesome play!

BLACKMUN

To naive white writers!

POWELL

To naive white writers!

MARSHALL

To naive white writers!

LINDA

God dammit. We lost. We lost.

Just then, two people holding up a cardboard cut out of an ambulance run on stage. They make fake siren sounds with whistles.

ROE

Well, folks, I guess this means I'm gonna give the baby up for adoption! Wish me luck!

More applause from audience plants!!!

JIMMY

Well, I guess this mean the
Christians won! Does that mean the
play is over and I go home to bed
now!

GLORIA STEINEM

Nope, we got another act to go!

JIMMY

Aw, shuck!

LINDA

Eh, fuck it. I'm going back to law
school to be a professor.

GLORIA STEINEM

Nope, you end up fighting in
bankruptcy court!

LINDA

Finally, a REAL WIN FOR WOMEN!

GLORIA STEINEM

That's my gal!

SARAH

Wait a minute, I thought you guys
hated each other!

LINDA

Oh, I'm just jealous of her tits.
We go back way when!

GLORIA STEINEM

Oh my god. I think the writer just
likes my boobs.

MIKE

(from audience)

Maybe I do. Maybe I don't.

MARSHALL

Damn good play.

POWELL

Indeed!

MARSHALL

Indeed!

BLACKMUN

Indeed!

Cardboard ambulance somehow picks Roe up and carries her
offstage.

JIMMY

To the hospital we go!

ROE

You're coming with me, baby, aren't you!

JIMMY

Oh boy, what did I get myself into now!

Wah wah noise from offstage. Jimmy runs after Roe offstage.

NARRATOR

Well, Mrs. Steinem, does that mean the whole thing is off?

MARSHALL

Ha! We still have a court case to decide.

SARAH

But I thought I would go to congress.

MR. NIXON

Oh you will. But rituals must be carried forward.

LINDA

Eh, just end the scene already.

DIRECTOR

(runs onstage)

Cut! This is getting obnoxious.

MIKE

I swear this will be the last meta one I do! From now on, this boy is going straight!

DIRECTOR

Alright, I'll allow it.

NARRATOR

That was my line!

SARAH

Well, Linda, what do you say. One last hoorah!

LINDA

Eh, as long as the men in the audience get the point.

GLORIA STEINEM

Which is...

SARAH

Stop trying to protect us! We're human too.

MEN IN AUDIENCE

But we need to help women out! They can't do anything on their own.

SARAH

Well, when you're all 30 and single and living in your parents' bedrooms, don't say we didn't warn ya!

GLORIA STEINEM

Mike, women suck too.

MIKE

Oh, no. Oh no. Now who's gonna help me end this scene.

NARRATOR

Alright, I will. Gloria, you won the fight. Now can you and the patriarchy get along?

GLORIA STEINEM

Not till I see a woman in the white house!

NARRATOR

This is the song that never ends...

MIKE

Yes it goes on and on my friend.

MRS. NIXON

Some people started singing it, and it just went along.

MARSHALL

And we'll just keep on singing it, on and on.

POWELL

Because this is the song that never ends.

MARSHALL

(In rich baritone voice.)

Yes it goes on and on my friend.

Lights fade as these gentleman keep singing this dreadful tune. I don't why I do this anymore...

End scene.

ACT 4, SCENE 4

The hospital scene! A single bed in right of stage, light lit solely on Mrs. Roe, who's black again. She holds a fake baby, cute and cuddly. Roe smiles and pets its head like a pet, kissing it once in a while.

ROE

Oh lord, what have I done? You are a real human, aren't you?

GOD

(from offstage with loud booming voice)
Roe, what have you done!

ROE

Who was that?

GOD

It's me! GOD!

ROE

Oh, I must be loosing it!

GOD

No, you're just an angel sent here to teach people a lesson.

ROE

But I'm just a white woman in the 70s without a husband. What possibly can I teach anyone!

GOD

Love and kindness is the way to forgive women for this terrible law they have passed.

ROE

What do you mean!

GOD

The court has decided in your favor. They have legalized abortion in the United States of America.

ROE

But I had the baby! He survived.

GOD

That is true! But now more babies will die in wombs without a chance to show a woman that love is real!

ROE

But I can't possibly change anything! I'm just a lowly woman!

GOD

Remember Roe, I choose men because they're willing to die. A woman is what this country needs to get them to sing Hallelujah again...

ROE

Oh boy. But I'm just a victim.

JIMMY OLSEN

(enters from left side)

Good news, Mrs. Roe! The case is over. We won!

ROE

Oh Jimmy! This revolution isn't about killing babies. It's about singing Hallelujah!

JIMMY OLSEN

Huh! I don't understand. I thought it was about giving women a choice!

ROE

Oh baby. I was lying. I had a choice the whole time. I thought I loved the baby's daddy. But to be honest, I was just frightened about having a baby!

JIMMY OLSEN

But Mrs. Roe, women can't decide what happens in their life. They're helpmeets! Here to assist men as they do glorious things!

ROE

Oh Jimmy. We just want to feel protected in the end.

JIMMY OLSEN

Gee, I never thought of it that way. I thought you guys were here to help run the nation with babies to work the factories! I mean, without your placenta, society will collapse!

ROE

Oh baby! Where you gettin' all this stuff.

JIMMY OLSEN

Well, see, I'm just a symbol of all the innocence and naivety of the Nuclear Family. Besides, who will cook and clean while I work!

ROE

Oh baby! Don't you wanna a wife,
not a mother!

JIMMY OLSEN

Well, Mrs. Roe, don't tell the
other guys at the college, but I
think men just want to feel
protected too in the end! But
living in these big whole cities,
we feel threatened when we see
women take our jobs!

ROE

But baby, why you gotta be so mean?
Don't you wanna fall in love?

JIMMY OLSEN

Well, Love involves feelings. See,
and I just wanna do my duty and
have a family so my parents will
feel proud. Honor thy mother and
father.

ROE

Oh baby. Someday a woman's gonna
come and take you off your feet!

JIMMY OLSEN

Gee, I can only hope so! But Mrs.
Roe, what's gonna happen now that
woman can legally kill their
babies!

ROE

Why, nothing's gonna change, silly.
This is a story that's been told
since the beginning of times.

JIMMY OLSEN

Gee, it all comes down to the
bible, doesn't it.

ROE

You know it baby. Now end this
scene already.

Lights fade.

End scene.

ACT 5, SCENE 1

Enter narrator with very large bible in hand.

NARRATOR

Wives, submit to your husbands.
Husbands, die for your wives. And
so the (Capital W) Word of God has
spoken.

Just then, Jesus mutherfucking Christ descends from the
heavens on wires onto the stage.

JESUS

Hold up! Before we go any further,
let's clear something up.
Forgiveness and kindness are
perhaps the true key to
understanding this play.

NARRATOR

Hog wash! This is about the tyranny
waged against men because of the
flesh!

JESUS

No sin is beyond reproach, but no
man is without his own kindness!

NARRATOR

Nonsense! I am the alpha male,
without feeling, devoid of reason,
but pure logic. Pure logic baby!

JESUS

And so you shall see how kindness
has prevented you from suffering
from the horror of a real abortion.

NARRATOR

Ah, but what is an abortion but an
attempt for a woman to cover her
mistake of opening her legs.

JESUS

Only a woman can answer that. But
as you shall see, it will be men
that pay the debt of confiscating
that which belongs to God only!

Gloria Steinem interludes on stage.

GLORIA STEINEM

Not to break up this so deep and
powerful conversation, but may I
remind you both that you all are
the problem. Constant moralizing
and denegrating of women is the
reason we fight.

JESUS

And so you shall wage war against
that which is holy.

GLORIA STEINEM

Which is why I would never fuck
you, Jesus. And no, you're not the
son of God. You're a classic case
of narcissim and delusion.

Father runs on stage.

FATHER

Foul!

JESUS

I always needed support in times of
duress.

GLORIA STEINEM

Because you sought glory for that
which belonged to a woman. Your
father needs a wife, not a child.

JESUS

It is true. The Bible makes no
distinction for the place of women.

GLORIA STEINEM

And so you seek refuge in the
hearts of misogynists beyond
reproach, when it was women who
gave you their ears and testimony.

JESUS

And so my work is done.

Jesus teleports to another dimension.

NARRATOR

What in God's name just happened?

GLORIA STEINEM

Call it a miracle and I'll shoot
you.

FATHER

Foul!

GLORIA STEINEM

Oh shut up already and end this
scene.

Enter Roe, in nun's outfit. She is followed on stage by a
covenant of nuns, all silent with heads bowed. The piano
score to Eminem's "Mockingbird" Rings on stage again. As Roe
takes center stage, attention all on herself this time, she
speaks as the voice of angels remind her of what could have
been her sin.

Before she begins tho, our narrator returns.

NARRATOR

And so, as our play winds to a close, we bring to you our Saint Roe, recently converted after spending years on welfare and working for an abortion clinic. Having seen the light and truth and way, our Saint Roe has finally rejected Lord Science in favor of the Lord.

ROE

Oh, it is true. I was a wretch, but I now see!

NARRATOR

And so Saint Roe begins her crusade...

Narrator walks offstage.

ROE

Ah, dear one and only Holy Son of God. I was an abomination and wicked, spreading my legs to all that would lay there before me. But to have it all, I truly was the fall of mankind!

GOD

You have please me Roe. Now go forth and spread the good news.

ROE

Thank you God.

Roe crouches down and gets all on four and praises God as a Muslim would do.

GOD

No Roe, that is not the way set forth for you. Pray in bed, when no one else is around.

Roe gets up.

ROE

Thank you Holy Lord. For you truly are all that is Holy. Holy, holy, holy, Holy is your name.

The nuns continue to sing as Roe accompanies them.

Not to be outdone, Mrs. Gloria Steinem walks back onstage.

GLORIA STEINEM

Folks, this is both offensive and obscene. What Roe does with her religious attitudes bears no weight on what has transpired.

Just then, Hillary Clinton walks on stage right next to our one true Lord and Savoir, Gloria Steinem.

HILLARY

That's right folks. We're human too! We can believe and fuck whoever we want.

Just then our now Congresswomen Sarah Weddington walks onstage, followed by a reporter in 40s reporter outfit.

REPORTER

Mrs. Weddington, is it true you're up for re-election.

SARAH

That is my boy. But let the American public know, that I am the one true Lord and Savior, here to save this nation from the clutches from the evil Patriarchy!

HILLARY

Oh shove it Sarah. Everyone knows I was the first trailblazer for women's rights.

SARAH

Ha! You thought you could take center stage after 2 terms. I spent a lifetime fighting for women's rights.

GLORIA STEINEM

Foul! It was I who wrote and reported on all that transpired. I was the one who was meant to save them...

ROE

Remember ladies, you may have had the limelight, but only that which is holy is eternal.

GLORIA STEINEM

Oh shut up!

ROE

Make me!

HILLARY

Ladies, and gentleman I suppose,
there's no reason we all can't get
along.

MEN IN AUDIENCE

Boo!

HILLARY

Oh put a lid on it. This was a play
meant for women, and women only.

DONALD TRUMP

(in audience)

Is that true, Mr. Medlen.

MIKE

Eh, if a country full of women is
what they want, it's what they'll
get.

DONALD TRUMP

You got spunk, kid, I'll tell you
that much. And it took a lot of
balls to write this play.

MIKE

Thank you Mr. President. But ahem,
Roe is supposed to get the last
line.

ROE

Thank you all and have a good
night.

Fade to black.

End play.