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Inspired by John Milton's "Paradise Lost"

Music by Albert T. Viola

Lyrics by William S. Kilborne

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Hand in Hand

MUSICAL. This humorous version of the story of Adam and Eve will dazzle audiences with its wit, amusing characters, and delightful songs. One day, Adam confides in God that while he enjoys the bountiful plants and animals in Eden—except the unicorn, which really isn’t working out—he feels something is missing. To appease Adam, God creates Eve to serve as his companion. Soon the messenger angel Rafael arrives and delivers a singing God-o-gram to Adam and Eve, warning them that Satan is on the lam in hell and may pay them a visit. Disguised as a snake, Satan arrives in Eden and easily dupes Eve into eating an apple even though God told Adam and Eve that they should never eat the apples but instead stick to other fruits and vegetables like parsnips and persimmons. As they are cast out of Eden, the couple stops bickering and blaming each other for the Fall and discovers “how beautiful to walk from Eden hand in hand.” Inspired by John Milton’s “Paradise Lost,” this easy-to-stage, non-denominational musical features 15 original songs.

Performance Time: Approximately 90 minutes.

Characters

(4 M, 4 F, 3 flexible, opt. extras)
(With doubling: 4 M, 2 F, 1 flexible)

GOD: Laid back and likeable; flexible.

SATAN: Articulate and charming; wears a tropical print shirt, a pair of shorts, and sandals; male.

ADAM: Intelligent, mature man.

SINGING EVE: Adventurous, beautiful woman.

DANCING EVE: Performs dance sequences.

RAFAEL/RAFAELA: Messenger angel with show biz aspirations; speaks with a heavy Italian accent; flexible.

SECRETARY: God's secretary; angel in chorus; female.

TENOR: Angel in chorus; speaks with a heavy Spanish accent; flexible.

SOPRANO: Angel in chorus; female.

BARITONE: Angel in chorus; male.

BASS: Angel in chorus; male.

EXTRAS (optional): As members of the chorus.

NOTE: For the chorus there must be a minimum of a soprano, a tenor, a baritone, and a bass. For doubling, Rafael and Secretary may be played by chorus members and one Eve can be used for both singing and dancing roles. For flexible roles, change pronouns in the script accordingly.

Songs

1. Overture
2. "One, Two, Three" (Company)
3. "Is He Not Beautiful?" (God)
4. "Heaven's Not The Place It Used To Be" (Satan, Chorus)
5. "Something's Missing" (Adam, God, Secretary)
6. "The Creation of Eve" Ballet (Dancing Eve)
7. "Something's Missing" Reprise (Adam, Eve, God, Chorus)
8. "Don't Eat the Apple" (God, Chorus)
9. "Getting Even" (Satan)
10. "My Name's-a Rafael" (Rafael)
11. "Getting Even" Reprise and "But They Are Beautiful"
(Satan)
12. "On My Own" (Eve)
13. "Before I Ate" (Satan)
14. "Consider It Done" (Eve)
15. "Without You" (Adam)
16. "My Name's-a Rafael" Reprise (Rafael)
17. "The Seduction of Adam" Dance Sequence (Eve, Adam)
18. "You're to Blame" (Eve, Adam)
19. "Make Way For Man" (Satan, Chorus)
20. "You're to Blame" Reprise (Adam)
21. "Without You" Reprise (God)
22. "I Never Knew How Much I Loved You" (Adam, Eve)
23. "Still They Are Beautiful" Finale (God, Chorus)
24. "Don't Eat the Apple" (bows music)

Setting

Heaven and Eden.

Set

Southern Purlieus of Heaven: Backdrop to suggest a Caribbean island.

Eden: Adam and Eve's bower sits DSL and there is a large apple tree USL. There are also some hedges.

Synopsis of Scenes

Scene 1: Heaven, before Satan's rebellion.

Scene 2: The southern purlieus of heaven.

Scene 3: Eden.

Scene 4: Hell, in darkness

Scene 5: Eden, a week later.

Scene 6: Heaven, after the Fall.

Scene 7: Eden, after the Fall.

Scene 8: Eden, a last look.

Props

Large tarp or sheet	Suitcase with “Eden or
Sports duffle bag	Bust” written on it
Shirt, shorts, sandals, and	Unicycle, scooter, or
sunglasses, for Chorus	skateboard
Camera	Rake
Sunglasses, for Satan	Bandanna
Elaborate tropical drinks	Watering can
Hedge clippers	Snake costume, for Satan
Small notepad	Apples
Pen	Wilted bouquet of flowers
Farmer’s hats, for God,	Grapes
Adam, and Chorus	Large basket with “deus ex
Cigarette lighters, for	machina” written on it
Chorus	(opt.)

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Special Effects

Smoke
Bicycle bell

*“Now Eve was the first one to do it.
This-a woman is not very bright,
Or maybe she just hadn’t eaten
And had quite an appetite.*

*Adam ate the apple, too.
He has let you down as well.
Satan says-a right-a here,
They’ll both be welcome down in hell.”*

—Rafael

Scene 1

(AT RISE: Heaven before Satan's rebellion. Onstage are God, Chorus, and Satan, who should appear to have a choral rank equivalent to first violin in an orchestra. Satan should generally be SR to God. God in this scene may conduct at times, sing at times, listen, and nod. Song: "One, Two, Three.")

CHORUS: (*Sings.*)

One, two, three,
One, two—

One, two, three,
One, two, three,
One, two, three,
The corporation's harmony,
The sun, the moon, the stars roll by,
We move like planets in the sky.

One, two, three,

One, two, three,
One, two, three,
One, two—

One, two, three,
One, two, three,
One, two, three,
We'll dance through all eternity.

FEMALES: (*Sing.*)

As cherubim have pillow fights,
With puffy clouds on windy nights.

MALES: (*Sing.*)

We'd like to thank,
The Chairman of the Board,

Because,
When he pronounced,
“Let there be light,”
There promptly was.

CHORUS: (*Sing.*)

The mountaintops,
And lovely crops,
No longer hid—

MALES: (*Sing.*) Who did it all.

FEMALES: (*Sing.*)

Then called it good.
Who did it all.

MALES: (*Sing.*) Then called it good?

CHORUS: (*Sings.*)

Who did it then called it good?
Who did it all,
Then called it good?

GOD: (*Spoken.*) I did!

CHORUS: (*Sing.*)

One, two, three,
One, two, three,
One, two, three,

GOD: (*Sings.*) Remember, Angels, you are free!

CHORUS: (*Sing.*) This harmony will always be.

GOD: (*Sings.*) That’s up to you and not to me.

CHORUS: (*Sing.*)

One, two, three,
One, two, three,
One, two, three!

GOD: (*Spoken.*) Many thanks. Each of you contributes to the beauty of this place, and I am deeply grateful. And to show my appreciation, I have a surprise for you.

TENOR ANGEL: What is it?

SOPRANO ANGEL: Tell us.

GOD: I’m going to make a man.

BARITONE ANGEL: A what?

GOD: A man. (*Spells.*) M-A-N. Here, I'll show you. (*Approaches Adam, who is covered with a tarp or sheet. God removes the covering to unveil Adam, who is posing like Rodin's "The Thinker." Spotlight on Adam.*) Of course this is only a preliminary concept. In real life he will be moving around. (*Song: "Is He Not Beautiful?" Sings.*)

Is he not beautiful?

Is he not beautiful?

Designed to contemplate,

And to obey.

Although this man,

Is free to choose like you,

I think he'll steal my heart away.

I'll make,

This man from clay,

And do it in a day,

I think,

I'll love him very much.

See, he,

Takes after me;

Look closely,

Don't you see?

(*Bass Angel approaches Adam with his hand extended.*)

(*Unexpected severity.*) Just look,

But do not ever touch.

(*Some confusion follows.*)

BASS ANGEL: (*To God.*) Perhaps I have misunderstood. You are saying that this newly minted creature will be so far above us that we can't even touch him?

GOD: Not above, apart from. His world will be called Paradise. It will be a garden with trees that reach to the sky, flowers all over the place, colorful birds, and all manner of animals to entertain him. You will have your world; he will have his. That's all.

SATAN: And his name?

GOD: Adam. (*Spells.*) A-D-A-M. He is to be tall and strong and intelligent—the lord of all he surveys. I will respect him and care deeply about him.

BASS ANGEL: And I gather he'll have a special place in your heart?

GOD: Oh, yes.

BASS ANGEL: The place we used to occupy?

GOD: No. Just a different place. I have a big heart.

(*God resumes conducting Chorus. Satan slinks away.*)

CHORUS: (*Sings.*)

One, two, three,

One, two, three,

One, two, three,

The corporation's harmony,

The sun, the moon, the stars roll by,

We move like planets in the sky.

One, two, three,

One, two, three,

One, two, three,

We'll dance through all eternity;

As cherubim have pillow fights,

With puffy clouds on windy nights.

One, two, three,

One, two, three,

One, two, three,

GOD: (*Sings.*) Remember, Angels, you are free!

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CHORUS: *(Sings.)* This harmony will always be.

GOD: *(Sings.)* That's up to you and not to me!

(God raises his hand toward Adam. Adam moves for the first time. Adam discovers his hands and body. God and Chorus exit. Adam looks around and exits SL. Lights fade to black.)

Scene 2

(AT RISE: *The southern purlieus of heaven. There is a backdrop to suggest a Caribbean Island. Satan enters carrying an [Adidas] bag. [Or insert another athletic brand.] Satan is wearing a shirt, shorts, and sandals. He removes a camera and sunglasses from his bag. He puts the camera around his neck and the dark sunglasses over his eyes. As calypso vamp begins, Chorus saunters onstage dressed like Satan and sipping elaborate tropical island drinks. Note: Their mood is lackadaisical until Satan stirs them up. Song: "Heaven's Not the Place It Used to Be."*)

SATAN: (*Sings.*)

Heaven's not the place it used to be,
Things are not the way they used to be,
Though the oceans still wash golden sand,
I no longer sit on God's right hand.

Listen, everybody, I've got news,
For you to cast out to the purlieus,
God's got him a fav'rite, yes, it's true;
Trust me, my friends, that it isn't you.

It's a general demotion,
For us all,
Not one of us,
Has avoided the Fall.

You have all been passed over,
Ev'ry one,
As you sip your drinks,
In the blazing sun.

SATAN/CHORUS: (*Sing.*)

Steel drum beating tell us we've been had,
Steel drum beating tell us we are mad.

SATAN: (*Sings.*)

He made a man from nothing but dust,
And he'll honor that dust pile over us.

Heaven was a place for devotion;
Now there's unexpected promotion.

SATAN/CHORUS: (*Sing.*) No one wants to be an also ran.

CHORUS: (*Sing.*) Can somebody please help us?

SATAN: (*Sings.*) Satan can!

CHORUS: (*Sings.*)

Steel drum beating tell us we've been had,
Steel drum beating tell us we are mad.

SATAN: (*Sings.*)

We're not gonna stand it anymore!
I'm telling you, let's settle the score.

Remember, everyone, we can't die.

We've nothing to lose, so we must try!

SATAN/CHORUS: (*Sing.*)

We are all gonna storm through heaven's gate,
Against his love we'll muster our hate,
We'll tear up the pavement made of gold,
God will give up, and He'll do what He's told.

Oh, the natives are restless through the land,
We gonna get the superior hand;
Yellow bird singin' in de noonday sun,
Revolution can be so much fun!

Where we will wind up,
No one can tell—
But the odds are,
But the odds are,
But the odds are,

(*Drum roll. God enters.*)

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GOD: (*Sings.*) You will go to hell!

(*Cymbals clash. Smoke erupts. Satan and Chorus flee in confusion. Blackout.*)

Scene 3

(AT RISE: Eden. Adam and Eve's bower is DSR. A huge apple tree stands USL. Adam is clipping hedges. God enters followed by Secretary.)

GOD: Good morning, Adam.

ADAM: Morning, God.

GOD: Gardening going well?

ADAM: As well as can be expected.

GOD: How are you getting along with the animals?

ADAM: Fine, I guess. The animals are nice, but the unicorn...it doesn't seem to be working out.

(God takes out a small notepad, jots something down, and puts the notepad into his back pocket.)

GOD: Look at all these berries. I bet they're delicious. Strawberries, blackberries, blueberries, boysenberries. You do like them, don't you?

ADAM: I'm not crazy about boysenberries, now that you mention it.

GOD: Adam, what's the matter?

ADAM: Nothing. Nothing at all.

GOD: You seem to be a bit down in the mouth. You can't be ill. You have eternal health.

ADAM: I don't know myself, Sir. (Song: "Something's Missing." Sings.)

Every flower,
In my bower,
Has all the beauty,
That it ever had.

Every bird note,
From each bird throat,

Is as lovely,
Why should I be sad?

Yet somehow,
All this beauty that surrounds me every day,
Seems a mite less beautiful than it did yesterday;
Though I can't believe it, nonetheless it's true,
All Eden doesn't please me quite the way it used to do.

Don't understand,
But something's missing,
Something's missing,
I don't know what it could be.

Things have been grand,
But something's missing,
Something's missing,
Could what's missing be in me?

Somehow I sense I'm set apart,
And I have a heavy heart;
Though Paradise lies at my feet,
Still I feel so incomplete.

I know that I'm,
Your one and only,
But it's lonely,
And I don't know what to do—

GOD: (*Sings.*)

Adam, you're right;
There's something missing.

SECRETARY: (*Sings.*) Something's missing.

GOD: (*Sings.*)

You were wise enough to see.

You have a mind,

And you have used it,
Not abused it.
Now the rest is up to me.
SECRETARY: (*Sings.*)
I know that look,
He's got a plan,
To do something for a man,
A gift for you.
ADAM: (*Sings.*) My very own?
SECRETARY: (*Sings.*) You'll no longer be alone.
ADAM/GOD/SECRETARY: (*Sing.*)
Nothing is wrong,
But something's missing,
Something's missing,
But it won't be missing long—

(God walks over to a mound UCS. He kneels beside it and places his hand on it. It begins to move. God rises and steps back. As the mound rises, it appears as if it is being stretched into the shape of a human, not unlike a person in a body stocking stretching. After a moment, Eve's face emerges. [Note: Dancing Eve takes the place of Eve for dance sequence, if desired.] Music: "The Creation of Eve." A ballet dance sequence displays Eve's intellectual curiosity and her vanity during which Eve acts out the following events. Eve discovers her hands, fingers, arms, legs, face, body. She crosses to a "pond," kneels beside it, dips her hand in the "water," and lets it run through her fingers. Then she catches sight of her own reflection and is arrested by it. Eve freezes, looking longingly at her reflection. Adam approaches her and gently puts his hand on her shoulder. Eve turns slowly and looks at Adam as if sizing him up. Adam looks at Eve with complete adoration and sinks to one knee. Eve slowly turns back to gaze at her reflection in the "pond." Adam looks hurt and withdraws his hand. Eve turns to Adam, sees that he is hurt, and they embrace. Song: "Something's Missing" Reprise.)

ADAM: *(To Eve, sings.)*
Now that you're here,
There's nothing missing,
Nothing missing,
You belong here at my side.

EVE: *(Sings.)*
Adam, my dear,
I'm yours forever,
Straying never,
My devotion will abide.

(Chorus enters, humming "Something's Missing." Around each of their necks hangs a farmer's hat. Chorus continues humming as God speaks.)

GOD: *(Spoken.)* Adam, Eve... *(They look at God.)* ...I leave you this garden. Use the days to tend it and care for it. The nights are yours to enjoy throughout all eternity. However, please be informed that it is only by virtue of your own efforts that you can continue to enjoy this garden. I have given you the present. The future is up to you.

GOD/CHORUS: *(Sing.)*
You've got it all,
There's nothing missing,
Nothing missing,
Now the rest is up to you!
Nothing's missing!

GOD: *(Spoken.)* However, I must caution you about one small point. *(Song: "Don't Eat the Apple." Sings.)*
There's just one tree,
That you should be,
Extremely careful of.

You must refrain,
From touching it,
As a token of your love.

That tree of knowledge standing there,
Has luscious fruits,
Beyond compare.

Beware! Beware!
Of the fruit,
Those branches bear! (*God turns his back to the audience and
puts on a farmer's hat.*)

CHORUS: (*Sings.*)

Beware!
(*Softer.*) Beware!
Of the fruits,
Those branches bear.

(*Chorus members put on their farmer's hats. Chorus dances
vigorously and sings.*)

We say, don't eat the apple,
We say, don't eat the apple,
For if you do,
You're surely gonna up and die.

We say, don't even try it,
Leave it out of your diet,
For berries are much healthier,
Than deep-dish apple pie!

Better take our suggestion,
Better watch your digestion,
So have a plum, a rutabaga,
Or a squash.

Who eats of this apple, he
Does not wind up happily,
He'll find lots of excuses,
But not one of them'll wash!

No candied apples!
No brandied apples!
No Apple Brown Betty as well;
No apple strudel,
That kind of food'll,
Upset your stomach,
And you'll wind up in hell!

Take it from an insider,
Better cut out the cider!
For soft or hard you can't afford,
One tiny sip.

So be firm, not a wobbler,
Swear off the cobbler,
For in this case a pippin,
Is most clearly not a pip.

If you go apple pickin' ,
Then you'll take quite a lickin',
So play it cool, for what you got,
Is outta sight.

Nothin' here blooms too sparsely,
Stick to peppers and parsley,
And you both have each other,
In the clear and starlit night.

Do not be too ambitious,
Skip the Golden Delicious,
For Paradise is an exclusive,
Neighborhood.

You are what you eat,
So be clearly free of gluttony,
Just stick to berries and don't claim,

That you've misunderstood!

No candied apples!
No brandied apples!
No kuchen or sweet apple tart;
Don't even sniff it,
No matter if it,
Comes with the meal,
Or if it's served a la carte.

We say, don't eat the apple,
We say, don't eat the apple,
For you both know it,
If you blow it,
You will lose it all;
And such a lovely couple,
Shouldn't stumble and fall;
With temptation you will grapple,
But don't ever eat the apple,
Count your blessin's and your winnin's,
Stick to parsnips and persimmons,
Don't eat the apple,
Uuh! Uuh! (*Blackout.*)

Scene 4

(AT RISE: Hell, in darkness. Chorus of Angels and Satan are lying prone. Music dramatically scores Satan as he rises over the rest until he is standing fully upright and appears strong. The Angels, still lying prone, begin to stir. Some raise themselves up on their elbows. Note: Before each Angel speaks, he strikes a cigarette lighter in front of his face.)

TENOR: *(Speaks in a heavy Spanish accent throughout the scene.)*

Why is it so dark in here?

BASS: You're in hell, stupid.

TENOR: What's hell?

SOPRANO: Your new home, buddy boy. It's the sulfur.

ALTO: Damn it!

BASS: He has.

SOPRANO: *(To Alto.)* Watch your mouth. We're in enough trouble already.

BASS: What's to lose?

ALTO: We're lost.

TENOR: Lost.

SOPRANO: Lost.

BASS: Lost.

(They put away their lighters and the stage lights slowly rise.)

SATAN: *(To Angels.)* Arise, arise, or be forever fallen. Would you lie supine here for an eternity? Though your bodies be sore, your spirits are not broken. Arise, arise, stand tall, stand strong.

SOPRANO: Bug off, bigmouth. We're lost.

BASS: Lost.

ALTO: Lost.

TENOR: Lost.

SATAN: (*As he moves about the stage, pulling each Angel to his feet.*) Found, found, found, found. I, Satan, have found you. I, Satan, will find a special place and a special position for every one of you. Absolute security guaranteed by your monarch. No one in hell will be lost.

TENOR: (*Unconvinced.*) Promises, promises...

ALTO: (*To Satan.*) What's in it for you, buster?

SATAN: A king needs a kingdom. I'm it.

BASS: What kind of a kingdom is this? Who would want it?

SOPRANO: (*To Angels.*) He's got to be kidding.

BASS: (*Incredulously.*) This place?!

SATAN: Better to reign in hell than to serve in heaven.

ALTO: What's in it for us?

SATAN: Revenge,

Sweet, sweet revenge.

Revenge and not despair.

Don't get mad; get even.

We'll turn God's light to darkness.

We'll make this heaven a hell,

Lest you prefer to grovel here,

Abject for eternity.

Arise, arise, a kingdom lies before you.

And, hell, accept your new possessors.

(*Angels rise up.*)

SOPRANO: Words.

TENOR: Words.

ALTO: Words.

BASS: Words.

SATAN: Revenge! (*Evil laugh. Song: "Getting Even." Sings.*)

Getting even,

Getting even,

Being nasty and malicious,

Being mean.

What a pleasure,
Getting even,
I don't know of an enjoyment,
That's so keen!

How that duffer,
God, will suffer,
How we'll laugh,
Until our sides begin to split!

He will get it,
And regret it,
And our night,
Will put His day into eclipse.

The question isn't whether,
To do it then or now,
The question is,
The question is,
How!

SOPRANO ANGEL: (*Sings.*)

Heaven's orthodoxy,
Won't survive a proxy fight,
If we got the moxie,
Ev'rything'll be all right.

BASS ANGEL: (*Sings.*)

I say charge the bastards,
And we'll show that we have pride,
And I volunteer myself,
Though it be suicide.

ALTO: (*Sings.*)

Seems to me we're here and talking,
Doing rather well,
Why not make it comfy here,
Be homemakers in hell?

TENOR: (*Sings.*)

There's no way that anyone,
Is gonna beat this rap,
So let's find ourselves some shade,
And take a little nap.

SATAN: (*Sings.*)

Getting even,
Getting even,
Sometimes takes,
A very subtle kind of plan.

Did you know,
That God's new fav'rite's,
A pathetic creature,
That he calls a "man"?

He's naïve,
And so is Eve, and
They're a couple,
All alone in Paradise!

I'll beguile them,
And defile them,
And they'll join us all in hell,
Won't that be nice?!

CHORUS: (*Sing.*)

Satan, do it,
Just go to it,
You're our hero,
And you've found the best device.

Bon voyage!
Arrivederci!
So courageous,
And recherché,
Eyes alert,
And cheeks so ruddy,

Au revoir!
So long, old buddy!
You will make us all feel better,
If you think to drop a letter,
We're all sorry that you're leavin',
But you'll see that we'll get even,
That's our mission,
Getting even,
Getting even,
Getting Eve,
Getting even—
Now be off with you to,
Paradise!

(Satan gives an evil laugh. Chorus hands Satan a suitcase on which is written in large letters "Eden or Bust." Satan exits. Blackout.)

Scene 5

(AT RISE: Eden, a week later. Embraced in each other's arms, Adam and Eve are sleeping. Offstage a bicycle bell rings twice. Eve awakens and lifts her head. Bicycle bell rings again. Eve awakens Adam. Rafael enters, riding a unicycle or bicycle. Rafael circles twice around the stage. Adam and Eve are astonished and delighted. Rafael dismounts with élan and bows to them. Song: "My Name's-a Rafael.")

RAFAEL: (*Sings.*) Oh, my name's-a Rafael. (*Spoken.*) Stop.

(*Sings.*) Heaven sent is what I am. (*Spoken.*) Stop.

(*Sings.*) May I sing-a just for you? (*Spoken.*) Stop.

(*Sings.*) A very special God-o-gram? (*Spoken.*) Stop.

ADAM: (*Spoken.*) Yes, by all means. But you needn't read the "stops."

EVE: (*To Rafael.*) Please, go right ahead. Oh, Adam, isn't this fun?

(*Rafael clears his throat several times.*)

RAFAEL: (*Sings.*) Gotta news-a from-a hell.

ADAM/EVE: (*Spoken.*) From where?

RAFAEL: (*Sings.*)

That's-a place-a down below,
Where you don't-a wanna go,
Listen to me, to Rafael.

Oh, Satan's the hell's angels' leader,
He's so strong, he bust-a right out,
Our spies, they tell us he need-a,
Something to brag about.

He so ang-a-ry at God,
He'll do anything he can,

Maybe make-a like-a snake,
Maybe try to trick-a man.

(Rafael does a soft-shoe during the following exchange. Eve joins him.)

EVE: *(Spoken.)* He might try to trick a man, but he wouldn't be so foolish as to try to trick a woman.

RAFAEL: *(Spoken.)* Donna underestimate this-a Satan fella. He's gotta more tricks uppa his sleeve than-a pizza gotta crumbs, than-a antipasto gotta anchovies, than-a minestrone gotta beans, than-a zabalione gotta— *(The music has come round to the point where Rafael must break off in order to finish the song. Sings.)*

Don't-a be too confident,
No one knows what he will do,
On-a trouble he's-a bent,
Now all the rest is up to you.

And God say, "Oh, Rafael, warn them,
This-a Satan, he's on-a the lam,"
And then-a he sign-a this message:
(Confused, reads.) "I am that I am that I am."

Oh, this singing God-o-gram,
Sung-a by-a Rafael,
Rafael who will go far,
Rafael will be a star.

He sings God-o-grams so well,
In Eden, heaven, or in hell,
So please-a all-a you friends to tell,
The name is Rafa-Rafael!

(Rafael mounts his unicycle or bicycle and exits. Eve is shaking with laughter. Music continues. Eve begins to soft-shoe and, still vastly amused, sings a reprise of the song in the form of a parody. Adam laughs heartily until Eve makes him join her in her dance, which he somewhat clumsily does.)

EVE: *(Sings.)*

Oh, my names-a Rafael,
No speak English very well,
I'm-a not too smart, it's true,
But you should see how I soft-shoe.

Satan is the bogeyman,
He will catch you if he can,
He can break-a any lock,
He makes both-a my knees to knock.

(Adam and Eve continue to dance and then collapse, laughing. They fall asleep embraced in each other's arms. Lights dim and begin to rise again. Enter Satan, looking thoroughly evil. Satan does not see Adam and Eve at first. Song: "Getting Even" Reprise.)

SATAN: *(Sings.)*

Getting even,
Getting even,
Being nasty and malicious,
Being mean.

What a pleasure,
Getting even!
I don't know of an enjoyment,
That's so keen.

[END OF FREEVIEW]