

## Sects

Note to the Actors: Although the characters keep all their clothes on and never even touch each other, the flow of their dialogue should mimic the rhythm of two people having sex: Start slow, keep a rhythm, steadily increase, get faster and louder. But not too obvious.

Sitting at a table.

KEVIN: Got a call from Sinclair.

HELEN: What did he say?

KEVIN: He switched his religion.

HELEN: Really? Completely converted?

KEVIN: Well, he found a new sect.

HELEN: A cult?

KEVIN: That's what I'm thinking.

HELEN: Oh, man.

KEVIN: I mean, he's always been searching.

HELEN: For what?

KEVIN: Y'know, in a spiritual way.

HELEN: I see.

KEVIN: I think, he's never been happy.

HELEN: Oh dear.

KEVIN: Didn't like the sect he was in.

HELEN: Which was?

KEVIN: Dunno, some obscure pagan sect.

HELEN: Uh huh.

KEVIN: And he felt like he didn't fit in.

HELEN: Who does?

KEVIN: Don't we?

HELEN: We do.

KEVIN: I mean--

HELEN: I like ours.

KEVIN: Me too.

HELEN: I don't want to stop.

KEVIN: Me neither.

HELEN: Let's just--

KEVIN: Of course--

HELEN: Keep going--

KEVIN: --not stop!

HELEN: YES!

KEVIN: IT'S SO GOOD!

HELEN: YES!

*(pause, they relax)*

KEVIN: I mean, I just...I dunno...I just really, really want you to be happy with our sect.

HELEN: I am, I am. It's really good for me. ...Is it good for you?

KEVIN: I'm really tired.

BLACKOUT