Please note that not all pages are included. This is purposely done in order to protect our property and the work of our esteemed composers.

If you would like to see this work in its entirety, please order online or call us at 800-647-2117.

Characters:
Adam, baritone
Gabriel, actor with low-pitched voice
Eve, soprano
Snake, actor with high-pitched voice
Celestial Choir, barbershop quartet (counter-tenor, tenor, baritone and bass)
Deus ex machina, voice through loudspeakers and electronic sounds (prerecorded tape)
Mixed chorus
Small orchestra (5 players)
Clarinet in B-flat
Viola
Double-bass


Keyboards (piano, electric piano; or piano, celesta and organ)
Percussion (glockenspiel, vibraphone, suspended cymbal, small snare drum and timpani)
Electronic tape (in Scenes HI and VV)


Scene I-The Garden of Eden, long ago
Scene II- A month later. Under the apple tree in the middle of the Garden
Scene III-Later the same day
Scene IV-Outside the gates of Eden
Poem Read The Bible by Mrs. M. A. Kidder is public domain. It was written about 1860.
(Verses 3-5 by D. P.)
Poems While Eve and Tree Of Blame ©Copyright by Norma Farber and reprinted with her gracious permission.
Duration: 43 minutes


SCENE I





SCENE II
(A month has passed. Under the apple tree in the middle of the Garden)
SNAKE Good morning, Eve.
EVE What do you mean by that, Snake, "Good morning"? Every morning is a good morning in the garden.

SNAKE A most appalling consistency. I, for one, would weleome a little change, -1 say, Eve, is it still true that God has forbidden you to eat from any tree in the garden?

EVE There you go again! You know very well we may eat the fruit of any tree in the garden, except for the tree right here in the middle. God has forbidden us either to eat or touch the fruit of this tree; if we do, we shall die.

SNAKE Come on, Eve. Of course you will not die. God knows that as soon as you eat it, your eyes will be opened and you will be like God, knowing good and evil.

EVE If God says no, that's good enough for me. And what's so special about that tree anyway. There are lots of trees that are just as good. The fig tree, for example. That's a pretty tree,--tasty fruit, too,-although I don't see any use for the fig leaves. The quince I transplanted is doing nicely, thank you. And besides, Adam and I had a serious talk just this morning over our all-natural breakfast and we resolved, and we are in complete agreement that $\qquad$
SNAKE (interrupting) Very healthy, those apples! Keeps the doctor away, you know.
EVE I get my daily intake of Vitamin A from carrots, Vitamin B from various complexes, Vitamin C from spinach, Vitamin D from......(The Celestial Choir begins to warmup and she stops her medical recitation) O dear!-The Celestial Choir rehearsing their new material. What a sanctimonious crew they are!
(Here follows no. 7)

(Gabriel enters. In his hand his Future Book)
GABRIEL Hello, Eve.
EVE Hello, Gabriel.
GABRIEL Where's Adam?
EVE He's a bit poorly this morning, I'm sorry to say. Same old complaint,-sore ribcage, you know. He says he's not been the same since the operation. But what brings you here?

GABRIEL Well, I've been looking into my Future Book (holds it up) and reading some marvelous recipes' from The French Chef Cookbook. Here's one for apple charlotte, and a nifty one for moulded apple custard. And then there are apple fillings for crêpes, apple marmalade, apple tatt and in the index areference to pommes. (That's French for apples.)

EVE Not you, too! I may not know good and evil butl sure can tell when you and Snake are up to something.

GABRIEL Eve, I must talk seriousty to you. Did you know that you're causing my Future Book all sorts of grave problems? Many pages incomplete,-many totally blank. Look here, for instance. (He points to the page) Here's Bach who wants to compose a work entitled "Adam's Fall."

EVE Adam's Fall? Fall? Well, that is ridiculous! Everybody knows that it's always summer in the garden. We don't have seasons.

GABRIEL (To the audience) I'll pretend I didn't hear that one.
(To Eve) Then look at this page. No, this one over here. Milton has started a long, long poem about Paradise. Incomplete, your fault. The poets and composers union is threatening a strike. You must try. You've just got to let a little sin come into the




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(Adam. Eve and Snake appear, eyes downcast)
(Electronic tape starts at signal from conductor. Conductor starts stop watch as soon as the first signal is heard. Use the timing indications as given below.)

0:00 (signals from tape)
0:28 (voice on tape)
DEUS Adam, where are you?


DEUS Who told you you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree which I forbade you?


(Outside the Garden where now Cherubim are stationed and a sword whirls and flashes to guard the way to the Tree of Life. Adam and Eve enter covered with enormous fig leaves.)

ADAM Bad show, Eve.

EVE I know. And we can't go back, I fear.
ADAM Not while Jophiel stands there holding that flaming sword and guards the gates.
EVE Oh, Adam, look at us now,-exiles. Our home gone, our innocence gone, reduced to a fading memory.



