

SONJA (CONT'D)

(pause)

Ingrid, why are the panels here?

INGRID

Because they are. That's like asking, "Why are they black?" Because they are. That's their default position.

SONJA

They were part of the house.

INGRID

How many times do I have to—?

SONJA

Who built the house?

INGRID

(doesn't answer)

SONJA

I didn't build the house. Did *you* build the house?

INGRID

(doesn't answer)

SONJA

So, what's it doing here?

INGRID

It's being a house.

(pause)

It's being...I don't know. .4 trees long and .2 trees wide and red and plastic and—

SONJA

Ingrid!

INGRID

I'm sorry! The question doesn't make any sense!

SONJA

Why is the house here!?

INGRID

Because it is!

Why is the house here!?

SONJA

Why are *we* here!?

INGRID

Why *are* we here?

SONJA
(long pause)

Meat and potatoes.

(longer pause)

SONJA writes in her panel.

I wouldn't say that.

INGRID

It's a difficult question. That makes it a good one.

SONJA

There's a difference between a question that's hard to answer and one that has no answer.

INGRID

Which is?

SONJA

A waste of time.

INGRID

Maybe searching for an answer is more important than the answer itself.

SONJA

But there is no answer.

INGRID

Kinda like "knowledge for knowledge's sake." Something like that.

SONJA

What are you writing?

INGRID

A gospel.

SONJA

Gospel?

INGRID

SONJA

It's...it's sorta like a history, but not boring. Listen.

(reading)

“In the beginning, Sonja and Ingrid stumbled upon the biggest, most difficult, most meat-and-potatoes question ever: ‘Why are we here?’ And after much solemn contemplation, Sonja could arrive at only one conclusion: ‘God made us.’”

INGRID

Whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa.

SONJA

What?

INGRID

You just pulled a puma out of your ass.

SONJA

I answered a question. “Why are we here?” “God made us.” It’s like you asking, “What’s the volume of the universe?” And you answered it.

INGRID

Yeah, with math. Look.

(showing panel)

Here’s my equation, here’s where I rounded pi, here—here’s where I scratched out my first answer because I forgot it’s half a sphere and not a full sphere, and here’s my result. It’s all here. Measurements. Calculations. Results. Where’s your data?

SONJA

I’m here.

INGRID

Because God put you here? That’s what you’re saying?

SONJA

(writes)

INGRID

He made our clothes? The trees? That house?

SONJA

Are you saying the house built itself?

INGRID

I’m not saying anything because I don’t have anywhere near enough data to guess. But if I *did* say the house built itself, it would be at least as convincing as saying—

SONJA

Why?

INGRID

Well, look at it. For one thing, there's no way either of us could fit in it. It's just flat-out ridiculous.

SONJA

First off, I only said God made it. I haven't said boo about what kind of God He is. Maybe, He's a young, inexperienced God. Maybe, He's an old, crotchety God. Maybe He's spiteful. Or has a weird sense of humor. Or a really crappy sense of scale. That's what theology is all about! Working out the really important questions for future generations.

INGRID

What future generations?

SONJA

Ours. Yours and mine.

INGRID

Sonja.

SONJA

What?

INGRID

There are no men.

SONJA

So?

INGRID
(doesn't answer)

SONJA

Oh.

INGRID

Yeah.

SONJA

I see.

INGRID

Do you?

SONJA
Yes.

INGRID
Because without men—

SONJA
Got it.

INGRID
Right.

SONJA
Right.

INGRID
Because we can't even—

SONJA
We can't even have fun. Right. Got it.

Pause.

INGRID
Well.

SONJA
What?

INGRID
I don't know about—I mean, the “having fun” part. We might—You know.

SONJA
What?

Pause.

INGRID
You know.

Pause.

SONJA
Oh.

Yeah. INGRID

Oh. SONJA

Yeah. Right. INGRID

Well, that—*Whew.* I mean, are we—? SONJA

I don't think so. INGRID

But there's no one else around. So, maybe— SONJA

Maybe, sure, maybe, but I don't think so. INGRID

You don't? SONJA

No. But, what if—Oooo. INGRID

What? SONJA

What if only *one* of us—? INGRID

Which? SONJA

Doesn't matter. But if only *one*— INGRID

Oooo. SONJA

Right. INGRID

Drama. SONJA

Very. INGRID

But, you don't think—You said— SONJA

I don't think. No. INGRID

You don't? SONJA

No. INGRID

Me, either. SONJA

(pause)

But maybe.

(pause)

How do we...Um...What do we—?

INGRID unexpectedly kisses SONJA on the mouth. They separate and look at each other for a long time.

Anything? INGRID

No. SONJA

(pause)

I don't think so.

(pause)

No.

Long pause. INGRID and SONJA pick up their panels and write.

INGRID

(writing)

“Experiment two: Ingrid kissed Sonja. Result: No reaction. Application: No lesbianizing.”