



Bible Drama Scripts  
presents

# I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WEAR

By Patricia Souder

**SYNOPSIS:** After eating the forbidden fruit, Eve realizes she needs clothing and frantically tries to fix the problem. Adam, aware that something significant has changed, withdraws. Humor and irony combine to show the conflict and alienation that develop because of their disobedience.

**SETTING:** The Garden of Eden, shortly after Adam and Eve eat the forbidden fruit.

**CHARACTERS:** ADAM and EVE, draped simply to portray their need for a covering.

**PERFORMANCE TIME:** Approximately 3 minutes.

**TOPICS:** Effects of Sin. Disobedience. Broken relationships. Alienation. Conflict. Need for redemption. Marriage problems.

**PERFORMANCE POSSIBILITIES:** Men's, Women's, or Couples' events. Small groups. Worship services. Youth activities. Camps and conferences. High school and college groups. Evangelistic outreaches. Marriage and premarital seminars.

**BIBLE REFERENCE:** Genesis 3:6, 7.

**PROPS:** Forbidden fruit. Leafy tree.

**EVE**

*(Holds fruit with two big bites missing.)*

Now, wasn't that fruit delicious?

*(Irritated.)* All right, don't answer.

Adam, I hate to say this,

but you look different somehow . . .

I mean, you look older

and sort of sad and kind of empty . . .

In fact, I never noticed it before,

but you look downright naked!

Don't you think you should

put something on?

And me . . .

*(Distressed.)* Look at me . . .

*(Looks down at self;*

*Crosses arms over chest as if embarrassed.)*

No, actually, don't look at me.

Why, Adam, I don't think I've

ever mentioned this before,

But I don't have a thing to wear!

What am I going to do?

*(Looks at self.)* Why, I'm stark naked!

Oh, how utterly embarrassing!

**ADAM**

*(Sits on big stone with head in hands.)*

*(Silence. Shakes head slightly.)*

*(Silence. Glances at Eve and rolls eyes.)*

*(Silence. Drops head and shakes it in exasperation.)*

*(Glances at Eve passively.)*

*(Looks at Eve as though he can't believe what he's hearing. Silence.)*

*(Rolls eyes in utter disbelief. Silence.)*

**EVE**

Adam, quick, we've got to do something!  
Why, the least we can do is go shopping.

Oh, you're right,  
We can't go shopping . . .  
I don't have anything to wear  
And someone might see us!

Maybe I could order from Sears . . .

Well, then, we'll just have to make something.

With a needle and thread, of course.  
Now, Adam, don't just stand there:  
Go get me a needle.

Yes, a needle.  
You know:  
something sharp to sew things together.

Men!  
They don't ever know what to do!  
Look, over there's a tree.  
Go break off a little branch  
and shave its end to a sharp point  
with a couple of stones.

**ADAM**

*(Sighs.)* We can't go shopping.

*(Shakes head.)*

There's no one around to see us, Eve.

*(Rolls eyes.)* Sears? Sears won't be  
shipping for thousands of years.

*(Holds head in hands. Shakes head as  
glances at Eve.)*

Make something?

How are we going to make something?

A needle?

Sew things together?

**EVE**

Meanwhile, I'll gather some fig leaves  
And look for a vine or cord of some kind  
to hold them together.  
Then I'll sew them together . . .  
so we have something to wear.  
That should fix everything.

Adam, why don't you ever talk  
to me any more?  
Why do I have to think of everything?  
And explain everything?  
And do everything?

Adam, it wasn't like this before.

Just this morning we did everything together.

You and me . . .

It was such fun!

Everything's so different now.  
You're so distant . . . so disinterested . . .  
So . . . so . . . dead.

Adam, I'm so lonely.  
It's like you're hiding . . .  
And like I'm so exposed . . .

**ADAM**

*(With resignation.)* Yes, dear.

*(Stares at Eve in disbelief. Silence.)*

*(Continues to stare at Eve. Points to Eve and mouths "You?" Silence.)*

*(Shakes head no. Silence.)*

*(Sighs and nods. Silence.)*

And God.

I remember.

*(Shrugs shoulders. Silence.)*

I think I hear Someone calling my name.

**EVE**

**ADAM**

*(Haltingly.)* Some . . . one . . . call . . . ing . . .  
your name . . . ?

But Adam, you said no one was here.

No one but God.

God?

*(Both crouch behind bushes.)*

*(Both crouch behind bushes.)*

Like I said . . .

I really don't have anything to wear!

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