

Adventure Cabaret

The Horrors of Homophily

[2:00]

An actor walks center stage, holding a sign that says "Humanity is horrible." He reads the sign aloud once, just to make sure that everyone in the audience knows what the sign says. A second person walks on, reads the sign and begins to taunt him, verbally abuse him, then physically threaten him. Others gather around him, and begin to do the same, also spitting at him. The person holding the sign refuses to be chased away, and simply absorbs the abuse.

Screen: The Earth in space slowly fades in.

The group begins shoving him. They shove him to the ground such that he drops the sign center stage. They begin punching him and kicking him. A female police officer enters, sees what is happening, and blows her whistle loudly. The actor who has been knocked to the ground calls out in a desperate voice "Help me, officer!"

The police officer comes over, stops for a moment over the beaten person on the ground. She takes the sign from him and reads it, then also begins kicking him. All the others join in the ultimately fatal beating. Finally they all stop the beating, one of them listens for a heartbeat and says "He's dead."

Two people drag the corpse off stage, then return. One of them is holding his own hand, which has a small cut on it.

Actor 1: Are you ok?

Actor 2: That bastard scratched me while we were killing him.

Actor 3: That's terrible!

Actor 4: He was so violent!

Actor 1: They are all so violent, unlike us.

Actor 2: At least that terrorist is dead.

The Police Woman puts her hands on her abdomen, in a loving gesture.

Police Woman: We had to kill him, for the sake of my unborn child, because we are pro-life.

Actor 1: But there are more terrorists, and we must always defend ourselves, by killing them first.

Screen: [Flags of nations of the world begin to appear, one by one: US, Israel, Palestine, Russia, China, more.]

The group gathers center stage, unwittingly directly over the sign. Again, they high five each other and congratulate each other, have a group hug, and say in unison:

Group: We are morally superior! We are morally superior! Yay us! Yay us!

They disperse, still happily congratulating themselves. The police officer is the last on stage. She bends down and picks up the sign, first such that the audience can read it again. She flips it over so that she can read it, then laughs and shakes her head derisively.

She tucks the sign under her arm, laughs again, and walks off smugly.

Screen: No national anthem in the world includes moral ideals of any kind.