

THE VIRTUOUS FALL OF THE GIRLS FROM OUR LADY OF SORROWS
by Gina Femia

About the play (from the playwright):

The Virtuous Fall of the Girls from Our Lady of Sorrows, is an exploration of teenage revolution in the face of petty authoritarianism. Set in a Catholic girls' school, the play recounts the ripple effects caused by one student's decision to produce M4M2, a controversial sequel to Measure for Measure.

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IMOGENE—Female, 18. A senior, androgynous, rough talking, tough but has an incredible ability to be vulnerable.

About the scene:

Imogene has just had a painful conversation with Sister Ignatius, a nun who considers herself to be kind but will not accept Imogene's sexuality. Sister Ignatius argues that while she can't choose who she is, she can choose what she does and should "look to the animals" and try to live her life as a straight woman.

IMOGENE

Dear Lord God in Heaven.

What the actual

Fuck?

I know you just saw that shit go down with Sister Ignatius and I.

I.

Fuck.

FUCK.

She just.

And I.

And I didn't say nothing.

I just let her say.

All that and.

I shoulda said something.

I shoulda said like FUCK YOU!

Or just That's not true or.

Something.

"Look to nature to understand our nature" when she's out there saying she KNOWS that I'm like this and—

"Look to our nature to understand our nature" what fucking nature is that.

I thought we was supposed to be like... more than the animals.

God, I just thought you made it so we'd be more than the animals.

Not better than the animals but like More.

So don't that mean we get to be more?

More complicated, more More, just like.

More.

But if she's calling me in, telling me that it ain't right to be me, don't that mean she's calling me a sin?

That I'm a sin?

I'm a...sin

Love is like. A really fucking huge, complicated thing and I'm pretty sure animals don't love one another. They don't go around, asking one another out on dates—they don't even ask for permission to fuck, they just fuck one another because they have something inside of them that's saying Survive, Survive, don't go extinct, do whatever you gotta do to survive.

—and I'm supposed to want to be that?

I'm supposed to want to emulate the animals when I'm a fucking human?
With a multi-faceted soul and like so many complexities, I'm not even aware of all
of them and they just want to survive but we.
Humans, we.
We get to Live.
We get to Be.
You made us to be more than the animals, God.
And I'm over here, falling in love with people who ain't gonna love me back and
losing my best friend in the process and.
Am I a sin, God?