

# **THE LAST EGG**

by

Ron Burch

## CHARACTERS

The Last Egg, female

The Sperm, male

## LOCATION

The uterine tube

## TIME

Now

## THE LAST EGG

As the lights come up, we see THE LAST EGG sitting in a chair center stage. She is bathed in a white light. She looks pristine, regal, desirable. She sits there, not moving content. Suddenly, THE SPERM runs by, heading offstage. He runs by again. The Last Egg is unmoved by this, hardly noticing. The SPERM runs by and notices the Last Egg and hits the brakes.

## THE SPERM

Hey, how're you doing?

The Last Egg sits contently, ignoring him.

## THE SPERM

Crazy day, huh?

She examines her nails.

## THE SPERM

Hey, if you don't mind me asking, are you really her?

She smooths her outfit.

## THE SPERM

Hello?

She turns away.

## THE SPERM

Wow, I heard you were hard to get into, but they weren't kidding.

She checks her breath.

## THE SPERM

You know, there were like thousands of us, probably more, I lost count, and we were all loaded up for the mission. There were some great guys there. Sperm. And then there's Sperm. And you should meet Sperm, he's hilarious. Sperm is funnier than Sperm but they're both great guys. But I got separated from them so I was looking for the group and I run into you by accident. Isn't that funny?

She yawns.

THE SPERM

So I guess you kind of know why I'm here.

She nods, bored.

THE SPERM

You know, I'm supposed to, uh. We're supposed to ...

He makes a gesture with a whistle/sound.

THE SPERM

So should I dive right in?

He puts his hands together as if getting ready to dive and stops.

THE SPERM

Maybe I should get a running start.

He backs up a few feet, puts his hands back in "dive position," and runs for her. Only to be stopped by her hand in his face when he's inches away.

THE LAST EGG

Stop!

He stops.

THE SPERM

What? What's wrong? Am I doing something wrong? This is what they taught us in the classes.

THE LAST EGG

You will not penetrate me.

THE SPERM

Say what?