ZARATHUSTRA'S ROSE

was first presented as part of Platform 7 produced in association with Jorian Garnder at The Street Theatre in 2003 and revived as part of Naked Goddess in 2006 at The Ralph Wilson Theatre in Gorman House Arts Centre.

ZARATHUSTRA'S ROSE

by Joe Woodward

Sample Text

Scene 1

Rose

I will miss you asking what I wearing

underneath my clothes. Blue? Or black?

Or white? Or grey? Or red? Or yellow? Or

purple? Or the way you smile

with those naughty eyes when you ask.

Yesterday I wear white cotton and

I obeyed you

when you commanded

I remove them (giggling)

and you made such

how do I explain it

such

such a laugh when I said

"obey"

But I do obey you.

I obey your will.

I wish dear Joy

I could obey you

Funny you are surprised by that

Don't your women "obey" anymore?

But seriously, I must go back. Even

though it hurts to say "bye" to you; hurts

beyond anything I can say. You know I

have to go back. My son will have missed

me so much. And if, some reason, I didn't

return what would they tell him. How

would he remember me. So NO. I cannot,

will never, leave him.

(Giggling) Besides, I don't want to

become one of your detainees. Iranian

women don't escape that often. Even

professional women like me, Rose Banisadre.

Music provides a magic back drop for Rose.

'Want to go to the forest?' you asked.

Then you took me away from the lights

and the city into the forest and the water

where all is soft and wonderful !

I like forest.

Yes

and your moon

your pale creamy moon with light

yellow as it moves around clouds

and orange behind mist and smoke.

I love it. You love it?

And we can play

and let imagination take us anywhere

Oh, Joy, can we play on the bank to

the lake? And you asked me if I would

slowly disrobe to show you my white

underwear. "I want to see you Rose."

I feel so shy. But I love to obey

you ok? So I do it. Can you imagine

the thoughts, the feeling and the beating

of a heart in the night as I'm removing

my blouse. My head is down. I can't

look at your face.

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