DYKENSTEIN
Sex, Horror, and the Tragedy of the Straight Brain
Written and directed by Susana Cook
2003

Synopsis

Dr. Dykenstein has problems with her girlfriend Elizabeth. She is leaving her because Dr. Dykenstein has no time for a relationship. She is not aware of the secret experiments she is conducting in her lab.

When Elizabeth leaves her, Dr. Dykenstein decides to create a facsimile of her.

Dr. Dykenstein triumphantly creates the perfect dyke, but one of her assistants carelessly leaves the creature unattended in front of the television and trashy magazines. Brainwashed by mainstream media, the perfect dyke becomes a wild straight woman desperate for a husband. The monster threatens murder if Dr. Dykenstein doesn't make a husband for her.

Dykenstein dies at the end

Characters

Dr. Dykenstein
Sanchez
Loreto
Tiger-Lily,
The baby
Carlos, The Christian Undertaker
Elizabeth
Dr. Hildebran
The Husband
We see a white screen on stage. A baby doll hanged on invisible strings will descend to the front of the screen, lights on her.

**Baby Doll** – *(she will laugh here and there with creepy long laughs)*
I am the baby. I am cute, I know. But I can talk, that makes me kind of creepy. I am cute and soft, if only I could keep my mouth shut. My beauty got me somewhere, because you can see me now, but you won’t be able to see them. They’ll stay in the shadows.

*She laughs*

**Dr. Dykenstein and her girlfriend appear in front of the screen. They look sad. They are breaking up.**

**Dr. Dykenstein** – Why?
**Elizabeth** – You know why
**Dr. Dykenstein** – Don’t leave me
**Elizabeth** – I have to. You are too busy, it’s not gonna work.
**Dr. Dykenstein** – We had good moments
**Elizabeth** – Your experiments, your career, your science, that’s your real passion. There’s no room for real love in your heart. You have no idea what a relationship is about. You care only about your work, that’s your love. When was the last time we went away together?
**Dr. Dykenstein** – I don’t know
**Elizabeth** - Never! We never did! We never went away together. You just don’t have time.
**Dr. Dykenstein** – You didn’t get my flowers?
**Elizabeth** – Yes, I got the flowers
**Dr. Dykenstein** – You didn’t like them?
**Elizabeth** - Yes, I liked them. They are very beautiful, thank you. But I don’t want flowers.
**Dr. Dykenstein** – You love flowers
**Elizabeth** – I do love flowers... attached to a person who brings them
**Dr. Dykenstein** – How did they get there?
**Elizabeth** – A person brought them
**Dr. Dykenstein** – There you go
**Elizabeth** – A guy, always a man. At least they could send them with a woman you know?
**Dr. Dykenstein** – I know, we should have a flowers service delivered by butches
**Elizabeth** – I am leaving you
**Dr. Dykenstein** – Baby, I thought we had something
**Elizabeth** - You have a girlfriend already. Science is her name. You don’t need another one. You can spend as much time with her as you want now. I won’t interfere anymore, I am not gonna bother you anymore (she exits)
**Dr. Dykenstein** – Wait! Don’t go! You forgot your...... blood sample

*She holds a bag with blood in her hands. She looks thoughtful. The blood sample is giving her an idea.*
Lights change. *Now they come from behind the stage, drawing the shadows of the performers on the screen.*


- The legend says that Dr. Dykenstein wanted to create the perfect dyke, and by mistake this perfect dyke ended up in a straight brain, or with a straight brain.

- Her brain turned straight.

- How do we know that she is straight? What would a woman say or do that would make us know that she is straight?

- The fantastic creation turned against her creators. Humans created this wild beast that turn against themselves.

- What creation turned against humans?

- Not straight women. Women are nice.

- We don’t want to say anything against straight women.

- No, but the experiment failed. What did we expect from the experiment?

- It failed?

- Yes, she wanted to create a dyke.

- But she created a person. A human being. It was an important breakthrough in the world of science.

- The legend says that Dr. Dykenstein was really heartbroken when Elizabeth, her girlfriend abandoned her.

- She was devastated.

- Elizabeth left, but she forgot something... Her blood sample.

- Dr. Dykenstein was just a genius. That blood sample gave her an idea. She would create another Elizabeth from that blood sample. Science would come to her rescue. If Elizabeth wanted to leave she would create another Elizabeth, exactly like her.

- She was a very romantic doctor. She was not gonna give up Elizabeth.
Somebody screams from the back, interrupting their narration

- She opened her eyes! God! This is creepy. The Monster has opened her eyes! She is alive!
- She can’t be! I didn’t finish her leg, it’s right here!
- She could be alive with one leg
- Her bladder is in this jar!
- You were supposed to be taking care of her, not stirring that jar
- My Goddess, this is disgusting, she has saliva, she is drooling!
- Her eyes! Are yellow!
- She is spitting! Move!
- Why is she so angry?
- We didn’t do anything to you! You were dead meat honey!
- Life is good! Aren’t you glad to be back?
- You look pretty! You look good!
- Watch out!! I told you this was dangerous!

They scream and fall against the screen, made of white paper. Now they are in front of the audience. Some of the performers run backstage. Carlos, The Christian undertaker runs towards the audience. Sanchez and Loretto will sit at the table and start sewing. Dr. Dykenstein stays in the other side of the stage taking notes.

**Dr. Dykenstein** – Life on earth was created by aliens, I am an alien, therefore I should create life
**Loretto** - I am tired of sewing all day
**Sanchez** - Well, if you want to be a surgeon, you better get good at this
**Loretto** - I don’t see how making these pretty flowers will apply to body parts
**Sanchez** - We are just developing our fine motor skills
**Loretto** - It’s hard with the gloves
**Sanchez** - Well, you’ll sew with gloves. Or you want to get anthrax while doing surgery?
**Dr. Dykenstein** – (still with her notes) Not all frogs live in trees
**Sanchez** - Life… what a mystery
**Loretto** - Yeah
Somebody is making noise from the audience

**Dr. Dykenstein** – Carlos! Is that you?
**Carlos** – Yes, Dr Dykenstein

*Carlos, The Christian undertaker comes and approaches Dr. Dykenstein with a plastic bag.*

**Carlos** – I brought it. This is a good brain. You own me 30 dollars for the legs that I brought last week. And the brain is more expensive

**Dr. Dykenstein** - How come? It’s smaller, it’s easier to hide

**Carlos** – Because it’s a brain. I am a christian Dr. Dykenstein

**Dr Dykenstein** - And since when christians care about brains Carlos?

**Carlos** – It’s closer to the soul, I think

**Dr. Dykenstein** - No, it’s not. If anything the soul it’s closer to the legs honey. Besides the legs are bigger. The brain was easier to carry for sure

**Carlos** – Yes, it was easier, but I am a christian, it was more difficult in a way. I was carrying memories, you know? And faith

**Dr. Dykenstein** - I don’t think the faith happens in the brain. Actually, I am pretty sure it doesn’t

**Carlos** – I feel it in the brain. I really respect you Dr Dykenstein, I would give you my own brain for your experiments. I think you will create great knowledge, but I need forgiveness

**Dr. Dykenstein** -It’s ok, I forgive you

**Carlos** - I want to know if you could find a way that the person who owned that brain could forgive me

**Dr Dykenstein** – I am sure I can do that Carlos, after that brain comes back to life in a beautiful body, she will thank you for bringing her back to life, for giving her another chance, for letting her see the light of the sun just one more time. For letting her experience life with the knowledge that comes only after you died, after you lost everything

**Carlos** - So, I am a Reincarnator

**Dr. Dykenstein** – In a way, yes

*Carlos exits. Dr. Dykenstein opens the plastic bag and grabs the brain.*

**Dr. Dykenstein** - Everything is about the brain. If you could put a brain into a rock it’s gonna start moving. It’s only the brain that matters. But then it has to be connected, this is what I am trying to work on, the connections. Because you don’t need the whole stomach section, to get to the legs for example. I want to create it different. You could have a brain and then 2 legs, and they will move, because it’s only about the brain the move. If the brain stops nothing it’s gonna happen. The brain it’s perfect, the rest it’s a piece of shit. That’s what I am trying to prove. I want a brain with legs.

*(To the assistants)* How is your cloning project going?

**Loretto** – Very good, Dr Dykenstein. I am testing different conditions for growing cells

**Sanchez** - Yeah, and I am trying to see which are the correct substances that will support the life of these cells

**Dr. Dykenstein** - We are just the right chemical combination

**Sanchez and Loretto** - Yeah
Loretto - (Taking and opening a tissue culture flask with a redish liquid inside) This thing smells bad. We should throw it away and start a new one
Sanchez - Are you crazy? You can’t do that. That would be abortion.
Loretto - Abortion? What are you talking about? There’s only some culture media with some cells in there
Sanchez - You never know. It could become a person
Dr. Dykenstein - It could become a person? It IS already a person
Loretto - No, it’s not
Dr. Dykenstein - According to the law, this is an American citizen
Loretto - Smell it
Sanchez - Yeah, it doesn’t smell good
Dr. Dykenstein - It’s ok, people don’t smell good sometimes

Carlos, the Christian undertaker brings a body.

Dr. Dykenstein - Thank you Carlos. Sanchez, Loretto, I have news for you. My dear young surgeons, today, you will start sewing body parts

Sanchez and Loretto hug each other.

Sanchez - Suddenly I am afraid
Dr. Dykenstein - It’s ok, don’t worry. It will be like sewing the flowers
Sanchez - No, this is different. This is a person, this is real life
Carlos - Real death. This person is dead
Sanchez - It’s still a person
Carlos - Not anymore

Somebody is knocking at the door

Sanchez – Dr Dykenstein, The police. I told you.
Loretto – We’ll go to jail! What am I gonna tell my mother! She wants me to be a doctor. She wants that so badly Dr Dykenstein
Dr. Dykenstein – You will be a doctor, don’t worry about it

Somebody is knocking again at the door

Sanchez – My thesis! Everything goes down the drain! I thought we were gonna be famous. Dr Dykenstein, you told me we were gonna be famous
Dr. Dykenstein - Relax. Ask who is there
Loretto – No! It could be immigration
Sanchez – Oh, my god! That’s true. You are an alien Dr Dykenstein. We can’t open the door. You should hide. Without you we won’t be able to continue
Knocking at the door

Loretto – I’ll marry you Dr Dykenstein, you’ll be an American, don’t worry. Just promise me that you’ll make me a doctor.
From the door. – Hello!
Loretto - Oh, my God. Who’s there?!
Dr. Hildebran – I am Dr Hildebran. I need to talk to Dr. Dykenstein. Open up please
Dr. Dykenstein – (to Loretto) Open
Loretto – Who’s that?
Dr. Dykenstein – I don’t know, open up

Loretto opens the door. Dr. Hildebran enters

Dr. Hildebran – Dr Dykenstein
Dr. Dykenstein – Yes
Dr. Hildebran – What an honor. Let me introduce myself, Dr Hildebran
Dr. Dykenstein – Nice to meet you
Dr. Hildebran - May I have a few minutes of your attention? I would like to talk privately with you
Dr. Dykenstein – Sure

Nobody moves

Dr. Hildebran – Privately Dr Dykenstein

Loretto and Sanchez move a few steps to the side, and sit down.

Dr. Dykenstein – Come to my office

They sit down at a small table. Dr. Dykenstein puts 2 cups of coffee on the table.

Dr. Hildebran - Dr Dykenstein. I think you need me. (pause) But, don’t worry. I also need you. (pause). We need each other. I am a Doctor, Dr. Dykenstein. I know the experiments you are conducting in your lab
Dr. Dykenstein - How do you know?
Dr. Hildebran - Dr Dykentein, this is a small community.
Dr. Dykentein - Who told you?
Dr. Hildebran - Nobody. I am the only one who knows
Dr. Dykentein - What do you want?
Dr. Hildebran - I am here to be your friend. From Doctor to Doctor
Dr. Dykentein - You are not here to be my friend. What do you want?
Dr. Hildebran - I am not asking you to pay me to keep my mouth shut. No, that would be extortion. I am a scientist myself. I am a doctor
Dr. Dykentein - I know, you said that
Dr. Hildebran - Let me tell you about me. When I was a kid I was fascinated with sea monkeys. The whole idea of bringing little creatures to life from a small envelope that came in a comic book was obsessing me. I remember running to get my comic book. I could hardly believe that it was true. I was actually going to create life out of dry seeds. But not plants. Seeds of creatures. Mamma sea monkey and papa sea monkey and baby sea monkeys. And I was the hand creating them. This was not like regular pets, this was way much more exciting. I had pets, but I hadn’t given birth to those pets. I didn’t care about pets. Don’t get me wrong, I loved my pets. But this was different, this was creating life! You know what I am talking about. You don’t know how many magazines I bought! I failed every time. Something about the temperature of the water, or maybe the magazine took too long to get to my house, I am from Minnesota, and the seeds were dead by then. I failed, but I didn’t give up. I never forgot the sea monkeys. They stayed with me as an obsession. I knew I was gonna succeed one day and have a happy sea monkey family living in my house. I became a doctor, I became a scientist. I had to find out the secret behind the sea monkeys. And I did! I brought them to life! And I made them better! Not only I improved them. I enabled them to live out of the water. They learned how to eat by themselves and use little chairs I got from kid’s toys. Thank God, they create small little condominiums these days. Only one thing I couldn’t accomplish. Only one thing and my experiment will be perfect. Only one more step in this fabulous creation and my life would be perfect. I am almost a genius, but not quit yet. They are too small. These fabulous creatures were originally conceived to be sold in a little envelope in a magazine. I want them full size, human size. And here is where our collaboration comes into place. I can share with you all my secrets about the sea monkeys and how I helped them to evolve into almost perfect little creatures. I am currently raising the fourth generation of sea monkeys. Grandma sea monkey and grandpa sea monkey would be proud. They died by the way last summer. Dr Dykenstein, together we can change the history of science.

Dr Dykenstein – I still don’t see how would you be of any use to me. I am not working with sea monkeys. I don’t need sea monkeys. Why exactly would I need you?

Dr Hildebran – Dr Dykenstein….. my sea monkeys are all dykes. They are reproducing themselves by artificial insemination

Dr Dykenstein and her assistants get up very interested

Dr. Dykenstein – How did you do that?
Dr. Hildebran – I am not sure. I don’t know. It was their choice
Dr. Dykenstein - But, you mentioned Grandpa sea monkey
Dr. Hildebran – Well, she was pretty masculine creature, but she had female genitalia
Sanchez – A butch
Loretto – A butch sea monkey

BANANAS ARE FLIES
Dr. Dykenstein – It’s all about reversing cycles Dr Hildebran. About observation and reversing cycles. You can’t dry people off, put them in an envelope and bring them back to life just by adding water. You have to understand the natural cycle of things.
Dr. Hildebran – Well, I know that. I’ve been experimenting with reversing cycles myself and I made very interesting observations. Take a banana for example. Bananas are just little flies. If you get a banana, and you leave it there, it will become those little flies, that it is. Where are those flies coming from? They come from the banana, the banana is made of flies.

Dr. Dykenstein – I think it is half banana, half flies. Because the flies half eat the banana half.

Dr. Hildebran – They eat each other, that’s the point.

Dr. Dykenstein – So when we eat a banana we are just eating flies

Dr. Hildebran – Exactly, we need them to feed the worms.

Dr. Dykenstein – What worms?

Dr. Hildebran – Us. We are worms, waiting to eat us.

Somebody is knocking at the door

Sanchez – Dr Dykenstein, The police!

Loretto – Oh, no, maybe it’s immigration. Do you want to marry me Dr Dykenstein?

Dr. Hildebran – Your assistant wants to marry you?

Dr. Dykenstein – No, they are afraid I’ll get deported

Dr. Hildebran – Oh, you are an alien?

Dr. Dykenstein – Yes, I am

Sanchez – With all this police coming we’ll be famous no matter what

Loretto – Dr Hildebran, did you call the police?

Dr. Hildebran – No, I didn’t

Dr. Dykenstein – Sanchez, check who’s at the door please

Sanchez – Who’s there? We are very busy here

Elizabeth – It’s me, Elizabeth. Open up!

Sanchez – Dr Dykenstein! Elizabeth! Your girlfriend, she is here

Dr. Dykenstein – Elizabeth? Excuse me Dr Hilderbran. She is back? She wants to see me?

Loretto – (she opens the door, looks at Elizabeth and closes the door back) Yes, Dr Dykenstein, she is back

Sanchez – I knew she was gonna come back

Loretto opens the door, Dr Dykenstein goes to receive Elizabeth.

Dr. Dykenstein – Elizabeth, baby. How are you?

Elizabeth – I am ok. How are you?

Dr. Dykenstein – I missed you

Elizabeth – I missed you too. Can we go for a walk and talk?

Dr. Dykenstein – Now? Oh, gosh, I can’t. I am in a very important meeting.

Elizabeth – You always have something more important than me to take care of?

Dr. Dykenstein – No, baby, that’s not true. There’s a very important doctor that came to see me. It could be a very important collaboration to finish my experiment

Elizabeth – What is the experiment baby?

Dr. Dykenstein - I can’t tell you sweetie

Elizabeth – Why are they sewing body parts?
Dr. Dykenstein - Well, they are surgeons, that’s what surgeons do
Sanchez - We were also sewing flowers. See? (showing Elizabeth the flowers)
Elizabeth - This is very beautiful. (to Dr. Dykenstein) I love the flowers honey. I saw a coffin in the garbage. What’s all this about?
Dr. Dykenstein – A coffin? You saw a coffin?
Elizabeth – Yes, baby a coffin
Dr. Dykenstein - Honey, we are doctors. We work with human bodies remember?
Elizabeth – Yes, but bodies from the morgue. If a body is in a coffin, belongs to the cemetery. AHHHHH (she screams) What is going on here? (she keeps screaming)
Dr. Dykenstein – Baby, don’t scream please. Let’s go for a walk, we should talk.

They all exit

Tiger Lily comes onstage. The baby is hanging.

Tiger Lily – Oh, a baby
Baby – Hi pretty
Tiger Lily – Am I pretty? Am I pretty? Oh, I am pretty. You pretty, soft
Baby – You want to play?
Tiger Lily – Play? Don’t know. Don’t know anything. Play, is it fun? Oh, don’t know Where’s your mom and dad?
Baby – Don’t have, don’t worry, you want to play?
Tiger Lily – yeah, play
Baby – Alright, let’s throw flowers to the river
Tiger Lily – Flowers, (laughing) it’s fun
Baby – like this

They throw flowers to the audience.

Tiger Lily – I like it. It’s fun, to the river, it’s fun

Then monster throws baby against the audience

Baby – Not me asshole. No, not me!

The people from the town were spying the scene. When Tiger Lily throws the baby, they brings chains and chain her.

People from the town - Lesbians crash babies against the walls! Shame on you! Perverts! Killers! Baby eaters! Out of our town! We love nature! Straight Nature. Like the fish, the trees. Straight fishes, and trees. We like Genovese

People from the town exit. Dr. Dykenstein, comes and finds Tiger Lily chained.
Dr. Dykenstein – Tiger Lily! What were you doing out there throwing little girls against the walls? Who gave you permission to go out? Loretto! Sanchez! Why weren’t you taking care of Tiger Lily? Who let her out?

Loretto, Sanchez and Dr Hilderbran enter

Loretto – Sorry doctor. I was in the bathroom
Sanchez – Yes, I was in the bathroom too Doctor.
Dr. Dykenstein – We have only one bathroom here
Sanchez – Yes, I was waiting outside the bathroom, she was taking too long
Dr. Dykenstein – Did you have to go to the bathroom at the same time?
Dr. Hilderbran – Dr Dykenstein, I had the same problem with my assistants. They always want to go to the bathroom at the same time
Dr. Dykenstein – And in the meanwhile she was out in the streets scaring people. Tiger Lily, you can’t go out by yourself. Can you hear me? You don’t have permission to go out
Tiger Lily – Daddy
Dr. Dykenstein – I am not your daddy
Tiger Lily – Daddy
Dr. Dykenstein – I am your creator, not your daddy.
Tiger Lily – Daddy
Dr. Dykenstein – I am not your daddy, but you’ll do as I say. I conceived you in my mind. I worked hard to bring you to life lady. I spent years in this lab for you. I don’t have a life, I don’t have friends. I can’t get distracted for a minute?
Tiger Lily – Mom
Dr. Dykenstein – No, I am not your mother either. Why are you so attached to that family thing? What’s wrong with you? Call me Dr Dykenstein if you want to call me anything
Tiger Lily – Mom
Dr. Dykenstein – Listen, there’s no mom here, and no dad
Tiger Lily – Ahhhh
Sanchez – We could all call each other with family names
Tiger Lily – Ahhhhh!
Loretto – Can I be her mother?
Sanchez – Yeah, I’ll be daddy
Dr. Dykenstein – No, there’s no mom and daddy, she has to understand
Tiger Lily – Ahhhhh!
Loretto – I am daddy. Look here, daddy here
Tiger Lily – Ahhhh!
Loretto – Listen, she needs a mother
Tiger Lily – You made me ugly. Nobody likes me. I am ugly. I am lonely. I’ll never be able to marry

Pause

Loretto and Sanchez – She is straight
Dr. Dykenstein – No, she can’t be straight, we used a dyke brain
(looking at Sanchez) Right? We were using a dyke brain right?
Sanchez – Yeah, yeah. It was a 100% dyke brain, lavender
Dr. Dykenstein – Well, so she can’t be straight
Dr. Hildebran – (Who at some point exits quietly, starts screaming from the back) Dr Dykenstein! Dr Dykenstein! (coming with a pile of magazines, Cosmopolitan, Martha Stuart, etc) Dr. Dykenstein, look what I found in Tiger Lily’s bedroom!
Dr. Dykenstein – (looking at the magazines, to Sanchez and Loretto) You gave her this?
Sanchez – Me? I don’t know. Maybe. She was bored, the poor thing
Dr. Hilderbran – And the TV was on!
Dr. Dykenstein – The TV ?!
Sanchez – What, you. She was bored, all alone all those hours, days and nights
Dr. Dykenstein – Where did you get these magazines?
Sanchez – They were in the recycling bin
Dr. Dykenstein – Did you take a look at this? Do you know what is in here? Did you know that she was the most important experiment in human history? Do you know that I was changing the course of science? And you ruined everything by giving her Martha Stuart Magazines? And Cosmopolitan? You poisoned my creation
Dr. Hildebran – And she was watching Friends
Sanchez – Hey you
Dr. Dykenstein – Friends? She was watching Friends?
Sanchez – Only a couple of times. She liked Rachel, she is the most independent of the three of them
Dr. Dykenstein – Rachel?
Sanchez – No, Phoebe, she liked Phoebe, not Rachel
Tiger Lily – Rachel!!!!!
Loretto – She liked Rachel’s hair
Dr. Hildebran – Maybe she is in love with Rachel, maybe she is a dyke after all. She survived all those magazines and the TV. She is the queen of dykes.
Dr. Dykenstein – I need to take a look at her brain
Sanchez and Loretto – Now?
Dr. Dykenstein – Yes, now

They put a white sheet on top of Tiger Lily. She will quickly replace the head with a cabbage, where they will stick a knife. Blood will flow. From the audience it will look like they are stabbing her head. They remove the brain and bring it to the table. They all look at the brain

All – Oh, my God. Unbelievable
Sanchez – What is that?
Dr. Hildebran – You’ve never seen it?
Sanchez – No, what is it?
Dr. Hildebran – Dr Dykenstein, we are in the presence of a very interesting phenomenon
Loretto – What is it?
Dr. Hildebran – It’s the heterosexual brain damage
Sanchez – Heterosexual brain damage? Is it because of the magazines?
Dr. Hildebran – Probably. We don’t know how is it caused
Dr. Dykenstein – Did you bring me a dyke brain?
Sanchez – Yes, it was lavender
Dr. Hildebran – Doctor Dykenstein this is still a very important discovery. Look, there’s a lavender spot in here. She didn’t lose all the color
Dr. Dykenstein – Put the brain back, or she’s gonna die

They put the brain back in Tiger Lily’s head, she wakes up

Tiger Lily – I want a husband
Dr. Dykenstein – What?
Tiger Lily – A husband. You have to create a husband for me. One like me
Dr. Dykenstein – Honey, sweetie. You don’t want a husband, you don’t need one. You are a dyke. You are the perfect dyke. I made you, I know that. Your brain is lavender. You are going through a crisis. You were brain washed. I’ll bring you other magazines if you want and some books. We’ll put your brain back to work. Everything will be fine
Tiger Lily – A husband

Tiger Lily grabs Sanchez by the neck and threatens Dr Dykenstein with killing her

Sanchez – Ahhhhh!!!!!
Tiger Lily – A husband
Dr. Dykenstein – No! Leave Sanchez alone! Let her go!
Loreto – Sanchez, don’t worry, we’ll take care of this
Tiger Lily – A husband
Sanchez – Dr, please. I’ll make the husband, she is gonna kill me
Dr. Dykenstein – Alright, ok. I’ll make you a husband. (To her assistants) Do we have stuff to make a husband for Tiger Lily?
The assistants – We, sure (They start bringing dildos, and try to attach them to legs)

They start the construction of The Husband for Tiger Lily

Tiger Lily – A husband. I will get a husband. I will marry
Dr. Dykenstein – We shouldn’t do this. I am not going to create a straight couple
Tiger Lily – I want a husband
The assistants – Doctor, please don’t stop us now
Dr. Dykenstein – And then what? They gonna keep giving us orders? So we are at her mercy now? Are we gonna have to give them kids and paint their house?
Tiger Lily – A husband!!!
Dr. Dykenstein – Go out there and get a husband if that’s what you want
Tiger Lily – Nobody likes me. You made me ugly
Dr. Dykenstein – You are not ugly, you are different, unique
Tiger Lily – I am scary. People are afraid of me. You are a bad daddy
Dr. Dykenstein – I am not you daddy, I told you
The assistants – Dr Dykenstein, we are doing really well, you’ll be proud of us
Dr. Dykenstein – Well, you should stop. We are not gonna do what this lady tells us to do
Tiger Lily – I’ll kill all of them, and I’ll kill you!
Dr. Dykenstein – I should have been a figure skater. That’s what I really wanted to be
Sanchez – Doc, we are getting really good at this
Dr. Dykenstein joins the assistants in the making of The Husband. Loud music, laboratory noises. The Husband is ready and it’s Johnny Kat. He starts doing his dance. Then he sees Lucy and jumps on her and they start copulating.

Dr. Dykenstein - What did I do? I created more straight people?! Like we don’t have enough of them. All these years devoted to this experiment and I just created 2 more straight people. What went wrong? All I wanted was power. Respect from the science and medical community, a couple of grants maybe. I wanted to contribute knowledge to humanity and my name. I’ll give you my name, take it! Put it in all your books, it’s ok with me.

Tiger Lily and The Husband look at them

The Husband – Who are all these people honey?
Tiger Lily – I don’t know my groom
The Husband – They are lesbians
Tiger Lily – Yeah, yak. We should kill them
The Husband – Yeah. Hey! We gonna kill you lesbians! Get out of my house! Get out or I call the police. (to Tiger Lily) They are very afraid honey
Tiger Lily – You were great. I feel sorry for them, they look sad
The Husband – Ok, ok. You can stay if you want, but we don’t want to see you kissing or something like that ok?
Tiger Lily – I want to have sex now
Dr. Dykenstein – We don’t want to see you having sex either.

They have sex. Dr Dykenstein, and the assistants are standing nearby looking at it with disgust

Dr. Dykenstein – Why straight people think that they are so pretty when they are having sex?
The Husband – Hey lesbians! You can’t have sex! Do you want to try the real thing? I wouldn’t have any problem with a threesome. You don’t know what you are missing! Sex is good
Dr. Hildebran – Dr. Dykenstein, don’t get discouraged. We can make her come out. I can help you..
Dr. Dykenstein – How? She seems hopeless
Dr. Hildebran – I saw a purple dot in her brain. We should expose her to a very handsome, very good looking butch
Loretto – She has been exposed to very good looking butches
Sanchez – Yeah
Dr. Dykenstein – I don’t know
The Husband – Hey, how do you lesbians have sex? Like this? (they do little dance). Do you use your ears?
Dr. Dykenstein – I had so much faith in this experiment. So many years to make it work. So much love, so much money
**The Husband** – What exactly turns you on? Do you wax each other’s legs? Oh, baby, nobody waxes me like you. Or do you brush each other’s hair?

**Dr. Dykenstein** – My life sucks. Look what I did?
Sanchez - And we all go down the drain with you

**Dr. Hildebran** - At least you might get some respect from the medical community. They’d be happy to find other ways to make more straight people

**Dr. Dykenstein** - They know already how to make straight people, they don’t need more ways

*Somebody knocks at the door*

**Loretto** – (yelling to the door) What do you want? She is my wife, she is an American citizen!

**Elizabeth** – What are you talking about? This is Elizabeth

**Loretto** – Dr Dykenstein, Elizabeth

**Dr. Dykenstein** – Open up

*Elizabeth enters*

**Dr. Dykenstein** – Elizabeth!

*They all get up*

**All** – Elizabeth!

**Dr. Dykenstein** – Baby, I missed you so much!

*They hug*

**Tiger Lily** – Elizabeth!

**Elizabeth** – Awww!!!!!! What’s that?

**Dr. Dykenstein** – Oh, that’s Tiger Lily

**Elizabeth** – She looks like me! In a strange way, she looks like me. What did you do?

**Dr. Dykenstein** – Nothing, I just had to create one like you because you left me

**Elizabeth** – You could have called me instead

**Dr. Dykenstein** – What for? You didn’t want to talk to me

**Loretto** - She was devastated

**Elizabeth** – Are you dating her now?

**Dr. Dykenstein** – No, she is straight

**Elizabeth** – She is straight? You created a facsimile of me but straight? What was your point?

**Dr. Dykenstein** - I didn’t want to create her straight! She turned out to be straight

**Elizabeth** – How come? People don’t just turn out to be straight

**Loretto** – It was her fault (pointing to Sanchez)

**Sanchez** - I did it! It was my fault

**Elizabeth** – What did you do?

**Dr. Hildebran** – She exposed her to a heterosexist, homophobic culture and it un-dyed her brain. It took the purple away
Elizabeth – Who are you?  
Dr. Hilderbran – Let me introduce myself, My name is Dr Hilderbran. I just started a historical collaboration with Dr Dykenstein here. I am actually the one who made the discovery of the very dramatic procedure. I discovered how our specimen, this creature, was exposed at a very early stage of her development to a very aggressive heterosexist stimulus, causing damage to the brain, which of course, was still very sensitive to external stimuli. Apparently, as a result of the exposure, the texture of the brain was altered. We could observe how the color was deteriorated, loosing its original hue, which was reduced to only one lavender spot.  
Elizabeth – And what’s that?  
Loretto - Her husband  
The Husband – Hi Elizabeth, you are pretty, you are hot. Do you want to try the real thing?  
Elizabeth – She has a husband?  
Sanchez - Yes, we made a husband for her  
Elizabeth – You made a husband for her? That’s what you were neglecting me for? To make a straight woman that looks like me, and her husband?  
Dr. Hilderbran – She wanted a husband!  
Sanchez – She threaten with killing all of us! We had to make a groom for her  
Elizabeth – So you make people now? You make straight people?  
Dr. Dykenstein – She was not supposed to be straight. The experiment failed. But I won over death. Can’t you see? She is straight, but she is alive. I am bigger than God. I am bigger than nature. For centuries people thought they couldn’t triumph over death. But I did! Don’t throw away your dead people. I can bring them back to life. Death is a lie, death doesn’t exist. It’s an illusion. Death was a failure of science. You are alive Tiger Lily, you are disgusting, but you are alive and you are mine. (to The Husband) And you are mine too asshole, I created you in my lab, and let me tell you something you have a small brain, small as a peanut. I put it in there  
The Groom – You shut up lesbian. You are fired. You are all fired  
Tiger Lily – You made me ugly  
The Groom – You are not ugly honey. I want an explanation. What did you do to my wife?  
Dr. Dykenstein – I created her. I am an alien  
Elizabeth - God is the only one who can create life  
Dr. Dykenstein - Why?  
Elizabeth - Because  
Dr. Dykenstein - Because what?  
Elizabeth - Because he or she or whatever is doing a good job. He-she’s been creating life for years, Centuries, Millennials  
Dr. Dykenstein - Good job? You call this a good job?  
Elizabeth - Would you like to walk around knowing that you were created in a lab?  
Sanchez - No way  
Loretto - No way  
Dr. Hildebran - How do you know? We don’t know how it’s like  
Elizabeth - Without childhood? Without a soul?  
Dr. Hildebran - And why without a soul?  
Elizabeth - You can’t create a soul in a lab  
Loretto - She has a point there
Dr. Hildebran - Well, maybe the soul comes afterwards
Sanchez - We can send her to Yoga class
Loretto - Tai-chi
Dr. Hildebran - Not only yoga class, this is New York, there are so many ways to find your soul
Elizabeth - She is not gonna find a soul if it’s not there
Dr. Hildebran - Well, maybe it is there
Elizabeth - No, only God can give you a soul
Carlos - She can get a soul by reincarnation. Souls are out there looking for a body.
Loretto - Do you know how much we would know if we hear from somebody who came back from death?
Dr. Hildebran - They don’t seem to have much to say
Elizabeth - What kind of creature will that be? Without a childhood, parents
Sanchez - Maybe childhood is not necessary after all
Dr. Hildebran - We can skip the parents in that case
Elizabeth - What’s this whole obsession with reanimating tissue?. What’s wrong with you? What’s wrong with death? Everything dies, and that’s ok. How did you get this idea of making a person? Don’t you think we have enough people around already? If you find a way to keep people alive, you better find a way to feed all those people you know? Because we have too many in this planet already. And that’s not the only problem, she needs a green card now. Did you think about that? I don’t want to be critical, but you need to see the whole picture here. You have to think about the consequences. You know this country, companies will market this, people will have brands. There will be cheap people and expensive people
Dr. Dykenstein - Why creating a person? Why creating anything at all?
Elizabeth - Live life. Live life as it is. Accept death.
Dr. Dykenstein - Why heal illness then? Why try at all to fight against nature?. You are the one who doesn’t see the whole picture. We destroyed nature long ago
The Husband - What are you all lesbians talking about? Honey, these people are planning a revolution or something worse. You all have to stop this non-sense! Where are all those people you are making? I want to see that right away. We can adopt those children without parents. We’ll do it honey! I have money, don’t worry about those kids anymore
Tiger Lily - What did you do to us?! What is this thing?
Dr. Dykenstein - Is your husband. You wanted a husband
Tiger Lily - No! It’s a monster, and I am a monster
Dr. Hildebran - Dr Dykenstein, this is the end of our collaboration
Loretto - I’ll never be a Doctor. Everything failed
Sanchez - Oh, my God! We’ll go to hell! We sinned!
Elizabeth - Look what you did? Look what you did to all these people?

All - You ruined my life. What did you do to us?
Tiger Lily - Look at me I am a monster
Dr. Hildebran - My sea monkeys are small, but they are happy creatures
**Elizabeth** – All these years waiting for you, for nothing

*They keep yelling until Dr Dykenstein dies. They will place her in a rolling coffin and bringing her in front of the audience. The music changes and they are at the funeral of Doctor Dykenstein now.*

**Dr. Hildebran** – She was a genius

**Sanchez** – We’ll miss you Dr Dykenstein

**Elizabeth** – I loved you so much. I just wanted a weekend. A weekend together, to go away

**Dr. Hildebran** – During our short collaboration I learned to respect you so much Dr Dykenstein. Your contributions to the science and medical community will never be forgotten. You brought new life to this world

**Carlos** – She owed me $30

**Tiger Lily** – She was my father

**The Husband** – How did she become a lesbian? What a pity, it looks like she was pretty smart

**Sanchez** – You were like a father to me

**Loretto** – Like a mother

**Sanchez** – Like a mother and a father

**Dr. Hildebran** – Dr Dykenstein is gone, but her creation will stay with us

**Loretto** – Yes, what are we gonna do with her?

**Elizabeth** – I told her. *(to dead Dr Dykenstein)* What are we gonna do with her?

**Sanchez** – She has a groom, they can marry

**Dr. Hildebran** – She wanted to contribute to the lesbian community, and she ended up creating this straight creature

**Elizabeth** – Creatures! Two of them!

**Dr. Hildebran** – Yes, she created a groom too, but can we blame her?

**The Husband** – Yes

**Dr. Hildebran** – No. We’ll save the best of her memory. She meant to do good to this world, that’s what counts

**Loretto** – Even if I’ll never be accepted in any school to finish my thesis

**Sanchez** – All that sewing for nothing

**Elizabeth** – You should show some gratitude, and respect

**Loretto** – You started, you killed her

**Sanchez** – Yes, you killed her

**Elizabeth** – I didn’t! She died of natural causes. She had a heart attack

**Loretto** – Caused by stress. You stressed her out

**Tiger Lily** – You killed my father!

**The Husband** – Honey, why do you keep calling her your father? She was a bulldagger

**Elizabeth** – She needed a vacation. I wanted us to go away. She needed to rest

**Loretto** – No, she needed to concentrate. You were distracting her

**Sanchez** – And you broke her heart

**The Husband** – Where are all the kids that we adopted honey? I want my kids lesbians!

**Loretto** – *(To Elizabeth)* You wanted her to rest? Now she is resting. Maybe you should shut up so she can rest in peace now.
**SUSANA COOK**

**HIDVL ARTIST PROFILES**

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**Dr. Hilderbran** – You should all stop. We can’t fight. All her notes had to be destroyed. We are the only ones who carry this knowledge now. We know the truth, the brain was lavender

**Carlos, the undertaker** – Yes, I brought it

**Sanchez** – Yes, it was lavender

**Dr. Hildebran** – And it was dyed out

**Sanchez** – I know! I know! It was my fault! I didn’t know what I was doing. It was just a pile of magazines! Loretto told me I should bring a TV for her

**Loretto** – I thought that she needed some culture Dr Hildebram, you know, the discovery channel or things like that so she knew about life on earth. Sanchez changed the channel

**Sanchez** – I thought she was bored Dr Hilderbran, she didn’t seem interested in the life of the whales

**Elizabeth** – You all care about your careers. I am the only one suffering for the person behind the scientist. A romantic dinner by the ocean, that’s all I wanted

**Loretto** – You, Yoko Ono

**Dr. Hilderbran** – Can you all stop?. We’ll release her discoveries to the world when the time comes. For now, we’ll just mourn our dear friend and we’ll make a oath of silence

**The Husband** – What’s the discovery channel honey?

*They all exit backstage in silence. Dramatic music and change of lights. Dr Dykenstein lies on the coffin. She will slowly get up from her coffin and walk backstage. A few seconds after she exits backstage, the rest of the cast will come running slow motion screaming. Before they reach the audience, music changes. Choreography.*

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**The end**