

The Immaculate *Deception?*



**A Play
By
Sidney Goldberg**

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Please Contact

**Sidney Goldberg
20 West Palisade Avenue # 3120
201 567-6533
Englewood NJ 07631
Sidneyg6@gmail.com
www.SidneyGoldbergWriter.com**

The Immaculate *Deception?*

ACT I

**Bethlehem:
2012 years ago:**

**(MIRIAM and (Joachim) JOSEPH
are walking aimlessly while she is
drinking from a leather pouch and
getting stoned.**

MIRIAM

I can't take it Joe! I'm tired of you dry humping me like there was no tomorrow, so stop it. I will not allow you to get me pregnant because I have dreamed I must remain a sinless virgin, damn it! In the dream the prophet said I must wait for *Adonoi* and then give myself to you, my horny, husband.

JOSEPH

Waiting for *HaShem* to do '*It*' that's some cockamamie dream and when did you start having such cockamamie dreams? And I wish you'd stop calling me Joe. My name is Joachim, not Joseph as you never call me. So stop it, and if you think you will become pregnant when *HaShem* finally wills it, according to your Prophet you'll wait 'til kingdom comes, which means forever, *buhby*.

MIRIAM

Forever, huh? And you stop with your *HaShem* BS. And sure you've tried and tried and up and down, not that I'm complaining, but I will not let you enter me and become pregnant unless as that Prophet said God will become the Father and then you, if you're lucky will get a chance, to do '*It*' to me Mister. Do you understand, Joachim? I mean Joe just take your time, Buster and this too shall pass.

JOSEPH

I'm glad you're saying it's not my fault that you're not pregnant, Miriam? Because, I sure as heck have been trying. Oh, how I've been trying. I guess that's why you've been drinking so much, because you're so frustrated waiting for *your HaShem* that your supposed prophet said is going to impregnate you? I guess you're going to call it , I think you should ask your Prophet is he going to call it '*The Immaculate Deception?*' Well you might have to wait a long time, sister, 'cause it ain't happening. Didn't *HaShem* say to Noah, 'Be fruitful and where and multiply?' Well He said it to me too and you're not giving me a chance. I want to multiply with you, sweetheart, with when did you. And, ever dream up such BS story? I guess that's why you've been drinking all day long, waiting for *your* God to make you a mother. I hate to tell you this but I'm sure He has other things on His mind. God has more important things to do than making you pregnant? Remember, He created the world in six days and rested on the Sabbath. You swore you would love and obey me, so why don't you obey me and DO IT? DAMN IT,

DO IT. Please, just do it one time. You're always loaded. I bet that's why you don't do 'It.' I'm sure Sari, Sarah wasn't loaded and didn't drink as much wine as you when she had Ishmael and Isaac and she was almost 90 and she obeyed Abraham and did 'it' when ever he was in the mood. You're 13 years old. Don't you think it's time you started obeying me? I have needs.

MIRIAM

And like it or not, until *Adonoi* chooses me I will remain a sinless virgin. I want and need a kid yesterday as you know, God's, son. I wanna hug my little sweetheart and be called Mama. Hanna has six kids and she has been drinking night-and-day and she said getting loaded made her want to do 'It' even, more, and what about Esther? Not only is she a sot, a wine-head, she smokes that hashish which she loves and she has two sets of twins and they both never stop praying to *HaShem*...

JOSEPH

...Did He give them an Immaculate Deception, also...? I'm sure they did it the old fashioned way; up and down. Please Miriam, I want to do it up and down with you too and who is this Prophet?

MIRIAM

Gabriel... Yeah, I'm gonna ask her for some hashish. I'll smoke some and wait for God and with His help maybe I'll get lucky and have a wonderful little boy, His, son, that the world will learn to love. Maybe you should ask Hershel, Hanna's old man how to do 'It'. I'm sure there's more ways than dry humping and doing it up-and-down, not that I'll let you enter me Mister. I'm sure, there's a million positions we may try one day when with God's help I'm no longer a sinless virgin and that's when I'll obey you and make sure you say 'Open Sesame' before you enter me.

JOSEPH

'Open Sesame', huh? And thanks to your Gabriel I'm still impotent because you're a sinless virgin, and if you think *Hashem's* gonna nail you? Smoke some more hashish, and let me know when He does. And what's wrong with doing it up and down. Everybody does it up-and-down, even Abraham, Moses and Isaac, oh yeah, I forgot Jacob must have did it up and down. Everybody does it up and down.

MIRIAM

Boring... You got any other bright ideas, Mr. Boring? Gabriel called God the Father and I must wait to have His son and then, if you're lucky I'll give you a chance.

JOSEPH

You think you'll become pregnant when God, *HaShem*, wills your Immaculate Conception, or should I say Deception? What kind of Father do you think he'll be? Hopefully you and I are deserving of His blessing. '*Shma Yisroel Adonoi Elohaynu, Adonoi ehud...*'

MIRIAM

...You are *so* Jewish

JOSEPH

And so are you, Miriam. We were born Jewish and we will die Jewish; so lets do 'It' now and forget about God visiting you, which you don't let me do. *HaShem*, is omnipotent, omniscient, He makes everything that we do or what happens, including 'It.' He is *HaShem*, the Lord our God and no matter what your Gabriel says, if you think he's going to father your son? *Rots-a-ruck*, Charley.

MIRIAM

(Drinks and is almost drunk and slurs.)

All right, the next time you want to get laid, ask Him, the Lord your God when I'm no longer sinless and a virgin, thanks to His 'Immaculate Conception.' With His permission then you can hop on. I'm gonna find Esther and smoke a little Hash with her.

JOSEPH

I say it will have to be an 'Immaculate *Deception*' for you to lose your virginity, because I couldn't do it, and what may I ask is hash, MIRIAM?

MIRIAM

Esther calls hashish, hash and I like the way it sounds, don't you? You know, when I drink, like I'm doing now and when I smoke some hash, I get a little...

JOSEPH

You get a little what?

MIRIAM

I don't know... I get a little tipsy, a little high, and I like how it makes me feel. And

(Sort of sexy.)

sometimes, I get a little...

JOSEPH

...You get a little what?

MIRIAM

(Sort of sexy.)

I get a little horny, like now. And I know how busy *Adonoi* is, but I sure wish He would take the time to love me because I can't wait. I hope He's in the mood, and when He's finished giving me His Immaculate Conception and if you're lucky I'll give you a chance, Mister.

JOSEPH

Why don't you speak to one of the Wise men about your drinking and your frustration and fixation with the Lord's 'Immaculate Deception' fathering your son?

MIRIAM

All right, I'll tell you how it happened... I was walking and suddenly I saw lightning and this Angel, Gabriel appeared blowing his horn just like in my dream. Naturally I was startled and I said, oh, you must be the Prohet Gabriel I have dreamed about. As you know I am a sinless virgin and I am pledged to marry Joseph a descendant of David within the year. Gabriel said, "*Greetings, you who are highly favored! The Almighty Lord is with you.*" And I asked, "Are you saying that my God, *Adonoi* has sent you? Why me?" Gabriel replied, "*Do not be afraid, Mary, you have found favor with our Father, God. You must be mistaken. My name is Miriam, not Mary. You will be called Mary in the future and you will be with child and give birth to a son, and you are to call him Jesus. He will be great and will be called the son of the Most High. The Lord will give him the throne of his father David and he will reign over the house of Jacob forever; his kingdom will never end.*" "*The Holy Spirit will come upon you and the power of the, Most High will over shadow you. So, the Holy one to be born will be the son of God*" Gabriel answered. *I am the lord's servant. May it be to me as you have said,*" How will this be, since I am a virgin? Joe will stone me for being unfaithful and then Gabriel disappeared, Joseph.

JOSEPH

Mary, Mary quite contrary, how does your garden grow? I'm glad you still remember me and I have to hand it to you, should I say 10 hail Miriams, Mary? That's some story why you don't let me do '*It*' to you? And since when did you start calling *Adonoi* and *Hashem* the Almighty Lord, the Most High? I never heard you call God that before. If that's the case why don't you mention their *goyish* Magis in it too?

MIRIAM

God is God no matter what I call him and you mean the Three Wise men, Gaspar, Balthasar and Melchior?

JOSEPH

I believe they studied the Hebrew Scriptures and found a clear transcript of the truth. The Messianic prophecies of the Old Testament and found the words of Ballam: "A star shall come out of Jacob; a Scepter shall rise out of Israel. They were acquainted with the prophecy of Micah: But you, Bethlehem Ephrathah, though you are little among the thousands of Judah"...

MIRIAM

...What is this a fucking history lesson? I was talking about the Lord giving me...
Something like an Immaculate Conception and it's not deception as you call it, Mr.
Nonbeliever, its Conception, so there!

JOSEPH

I supposed Gabriel also told you '*Yet out of you shall come forth the one Ruler in Israel.*'
He probably also knew and understood the time prophecy of Daniel regarding

(Laughs.)

the appearance of the Messiah, *your* son and came to the conclusion that His coming was

(Laughs, aside.)

near. Wish I was coming.

MIRIAM

And what does the supposed coming of the new Messiah have to do with me? Come on,
try and think of new position that we'll try when I'm no longer a sinless virgin.

End of Scene I

The Immaculate *Deception?*

ACT I

Scene 2

MELCHIOR's cave:

Hesitant, MIRIAM enters MELCHIOR's tent. SHE has come to ask for Guidance and has been drinking.

MELCHIOR

Welcome my child. How are you Mary and how is your beloved husband, Joachim?

MIRIAM

I call him Joseph, wise man, Melchior and thanks for asking. My name is still Miriam how do you know to call me Mary?

MELCHIOR

The Father has told me, your name to become Mary has been preordained.

MIRIAM

You actually spoke to *Adonoi*? I don't believe it.

MELCHIOR

I have spoken to Our Father many times and your, *Adonoi* I believe you call God and about your son, Our Messiah shall soon come forth.

MIRIAM

Are you also saying this sinless virgin is going to have a son, much less the Messiah? How can I have a son when I am still a sinless virgin, and I have a pressing problem which I don't understand...

MELCHIOR

...I know, it is written on your face, my beautiful child.

MIRIAM

I am not a child, wise man Melchior. I am a wife, a frustrated wife, with much desire to become a mother to a child that according to Gabriel, the world will love and adore.

MELCHIOR

I guess that is why you are so frustrated, my love? And the Profit Gabriel is correct about you giving birth to The Messiah whom the world will love and adore forever.

MIRIAM

(Takes out leather pouch and takes a slug.)

Since I married Joseph, I've wanted to have a child, to caress a child, to kiss and help

(Drinks and sobs.)

Educate, teach the torah to my child? Joseph has said that the sooner we try to make love, the better chance we have that I will become pregnant... But I cannot allow him to make love to me for I must remain a sinless virgin until that blessed moment that Our Father, will perform and give me the blessed Messiah. How can he pick me to be worthy of His blessing of giving me my son, the Messiah? How will Joe feel about not being its father?

MELCHIOR

Yes, my lovely, little Princess, I see and feel how disappointed and frightened you are how Joe will feel not being the father of your most awaited son, Jesus, the Prince of Peace.

MIRIAM

He's an animal. He climbs on top of me sometimes twice a day, saying he's trying to do it for the sake of me and our child and I believe him but I can't let his do 'It.' He doesn't understand that I must remain sinless until HE, *Adonoi* our Father in heaven blesses me.

MELCHIOR

If I'm not being too impersonal, have you told Him that you are waiting for Thy God in heaven to give you your so, my beautiful Scheherazade?

MIRIAM

Do you really think I'm as beautiful as Scheherazade? I'm only 13 years old, how can I be so beautiful?

MELCHIOR

To this King of Persia, you are the most beautiful and desirable woman I have ever had the pleasure of and I so desire you. And I must and will have you

MIRIAM

(Drinks and is pretty loaded and sort of dances because she's amazed at the flattery.)

You really think I'm that pretty? Really?

MELCHIOR

And desirable, and what are you drinking, my love?

MIRIAM

Wine, I, I'm, drinking wine to run away. At first, I drank a cup full and stopped crying about HIM, *Adonoi* not making me pregnant. Then I drank two cups. Now I'm drinking three sometimes four pouches a day, and still I cannot let Joseph make love to me, and he's so persistent even though I want to.

MELCHIOR

I also like to drink wine, my beloved Princess, and Joseph is persistent because you are so desirable and beautiful.

MIRIAM

(Offers her pouch.)

Would you like some of this, wise man, Melchior?

MELCHIOR

(Lift pouch of wine.)

Sweetheart, I drink the finest wine ever made in Persia and it would be my honor to share wine with you, my beautiful Scheherazade of the Nile, and once I take you to Persia you will drink all the wine you desire. I am the king of Mesopotamia and I will endow you with

(Kisses MIRIAM's hand.)

gold, frankincense and myrrh and you will become my Queen of the Nile.

MIRIAM

Me, Queen of the Nile? and I'll drink this wine and you'll give me gold, frankincense and myrrh, going to Persia? That's far, far away. How will I get there?

MELCHIOR

The same way I got here, on my magic carpet. We will take a ride on my magic carpet and as we fly through the sky I will kiss and stick my tongue in your mouth and I will make mad and passionate love to you, my delectable fair haired maiden...

MIRIAM

Joe never made love to me. I've dreamt about Joe making love to me and as you know I must remain a sinless virgin until *Adoshem*, the Lord on High as you call Him gives me my son, Jesus that who will become the Messiah.

MELCHIOR

What is *Adoshem*?

MIRIAM

I said *Adonoi* but we're not supposed to use His name in vain and I must remember to say *Adoshem*.

MELCHIOR

I am a Muslim and I call your *Adonoi*, *Adoshem*, your God, *Allah*. *Allah Akbar*, God is great! Ishmael built Kabah, the first temple of one God, *Allah* and Ishamael became the father of the Arabs. Muhammad, who was born in 570 and lived to 632 is the father of all Muslims said, *Allah Akbar*, God, is great! We face Mecca three times a day and say *Allah Akbar*, God is great! Muhammad in Abdalla was enlightened and Allah, in the name of the *Beneficient*, the merciful, *Alif am Mim* gave him the *Qur'an*, which means recitation, and is the only the Bible not your Torah. *Inshallah*, if God wills it.

MIRIAM

Hey, I had enough of your history lesson, I have my own. Remember Ishmael, the father of the Arabs, he was the first son of Abraham. His mother was Hagar, the handmaiden to Sarah. Abraham was the first Jew who made covenant with *Adoshem*, which makes all Arabs really Jews, and we go back much further. And in case you're not aware, we prayed to *Adoshem* before you prayed to *Allah*, so there.

MELCHIOR

Regardless, now, what I want you to concentrate and, dream about, is how I will make mad and passionate love to you, my beautiful princess. And when I do, you will scream with ecstasy and delight. Now come over here my lovely little princess. Let us drink wine until we are both drunk with love and then I will, oh how I will... After, you will take a ritual bath that you Jews call a *mikva* and then we will both cleanse ourselves and ask for absolution. *Allah Akbah*, God is great for Him to give you to me, this lecherous old man.

(The stage darkens.)

End of Scene 2

The Immaculate *Deception?*

ACT I

Scene 3

MIRIAM enters JOACHIM and HANNA, her parent's tents. JOACHIM is praying and HANNA who is annoyed, at her husband for always praying smiles at MIRIAM.

JOACHIM

'Shma Yisroel, Adonoi elohaynu Adonoi ehud.' Hear O'Israel, the Lord is our God the Lord is one. *Baruch sheim k'vod mal'chuto l'olam vaed.* Blessed is His glorious kingdom forever and ever.

HANNA

That's all he does is pray and eat and sometimes, whether I'm in the mood or not, even during the day he...

MIRIAM

...Mama, since I was a little baby, that's all he ever did way pray...

JOACHIM

...And what else am I supposed to do?

HANNA

What are you supposed to do, what are you supposed to do? What about tending the sheep, what about planting and picking vegetables?

JOACHIM

Why do you think I married you for? You are my...

(THEY will argue.)

HANNA

...SLAVE, your concubine and occasional sex partner! I made a mistake, I made a mistake I'm not your slave!

JOACHIM

Exactly, Hanna. According to what's been written in the *Torah*, you are a second class citizen. You're no different than the rest of the women and don't forget that.

MIRIAM

Please, Mama, Papa, stop arguing. You're always arguing.

HANNA

(Kisses and hugs Miriam.)

I'm so sorry, sweetheart. Tell me, how is my darling, how is Joachim, I believe you call him Joseph and how is married life?

MIRIAM

I call him Joe, mama and I guess he's like papa. Whether I want to or not he wants to have sex.

JOACHIM

And what's wrong with having sex. You're 13 years old, you're woman and sex is good for you and now you call him Joseph? What's the matter, Joachim wasn't good enough for you and him? Your mother was 14 when I married her. I married her because I wanted to... *Oi*, I was such a dope, such a fool. I didn't know she would complain so much, and she never stops. Even after I gave her a baby, you my darling, she complains even more and I'm getting a headache.

MIRIAM

I can't let Joe make love to me and make me pregnant, Papa.

HANNA

Why not sweetheart? There's nothing better than being a mother.

MIRIAM

Gabriel told called me Mary and told me...

JOACHIM

The same Gabriel, that blew his horn to announce Judgement Day?

MIRIAM

The same one. He said, '*I will be called Mary in the future not Miriam and I will be with child and give birth to a son, and I am to call him Jesus.*

JOACHIM

Jesus? What kind of name is Jesus...?

MIRIAM

...He will be great and will be called the son of the Most High. ..

JOACHIM

...And who is the Most High...?

MIRIAM

...The Lord will give him the throne of his father David and he will reign over the house of Jacob forever; his kingdom will never end. The Holy Spirit will come upon me and the power of the, Most High will over shadow me.

JOACHIM

...What the hell is The Holy Spirit and The Most High...? It sounds so Gnostic, so Gentile. Why are you talking like this?

MIRIAM

“...So, the Holy one to be born will be The son of God” Gabriel answered. *“I am the lord’s servant.”* May it be to me as you have said, I asked. How will this be, since I am a sinless virgin? Joe will stone me for being unfaithful I pleaded. It sounds like something magical is going to happen to me.

JOACHIM

If you speak of the Almighty, our *Hadoshem* as being The Holy Spirit, The Most High you are no longer my daughter. I want you to leave my tent immediately and I will say *Kaddish*, the prayer of the dead. Now leave, Miriam or should I say Mary, GO!

HANNA

Please Miriam, don’t go. He doesn’t know what he’s saying.

JOACHIM

GO! I HATE THE NAME MARY AND I AM NO LONGER YOUR FATHER!

MIRIAM

(Crying.)
Goodbye mama.

End of Scene 3

The Immaculate *Deception?*

ACT I

Scene 4

**MARY, drinking, hesitantly enters
BALTHASAR's tent. HE is pleasantly
surprised.**

BALTHASAR

Mary, what a wonderful surprise, and what do I owe this pleasure?

MIRIAM

My name is still Miriam not Mary, wise man Balthasar.

BALTHASAR

Yes I know your name is Miriam, but I have been told by Our Father, that one day you shall be called Mary, mother of the Messiah and King of the Jews of Israel. My, how lovely and ravishing you look. Come, may, I touch your beautiful hair? I just love to touch beautiful hair, Mary, my beautiful little princess.

(MIRIAM comes and BALTHASAR, with a glint of hunger touches, HER hair as He lustfully looks at HER young body. MARY drinks and doesn't notice.)

MIRIAM

Thank you for your most generous compliment, Wiseman Balthasar. My husband, Joe...

BALTHASAR

...You mean Joachim whom I see you now call Joseph...

MIRIAM

...I call him Joe. In any event, because I have been told that that even though I am still a sinless virgin and am going to have a son that I am to call...

BALTHASAR & MIRIAM

...Jesus...

BALTHASAR

...The Prince of Peace, The Messiah.

MIRIAM

How can I have Jesus the Messiah, the prince of Peace? I am a poor, sinless virgin, 13 year old girl and just married to Joachim, Joseph, Joe, and for some hard to understand reason, though I have allowed him to caress and kiss me, I have not allowed him to make love to me.

BALTHASAR

As you can see I am a black man that has come from Ethiopia. I have alluded that God, our father as 'The Divine Darkness.' As Jacob, whose name was change to Israel discovered that the dark spirit he had wrestled with all night long was none other than God in the impenetrable image of His infinite self, 'The Divine Darkness.' Mary, my most beautiful and ravishing Mary, it has been shown to me and to my two travelling companions, Caspar, Melchior; we are called the Magi. We have searched the ancient tablets of Chaldea and computed the time is near. It falls in this year. We have studied the sky, and in the spring of this year we shall see two of the greatest planets draw near together in the sign of the Fish, which is the house of the Hebrews. I also predict we will see a new star there, which will shine for one night and then vanish. Now again the two great planets will meet. This night will be their conjunction. The three of us will watch by the ancient Temple of the Seven Spheres at Borsippa, in Babylonia, when star will shine again. We will wait ten days for at the temple, and then we will set out together for Jerusalem, to see and worship the promised one, your son, Jesus, who shall be born king of Israel. I believe the sign will come. I have made ready for the journey. I have sold my possessions, and bought these three jewels, a sapphire, a ruby, and a pearl—to carry them as tribute to the king, your son who you, we shall call Jesus, and in the name of our Father, 'The Divine Darkness...'

MIRIAM

(Drinks from pouch.)

...Oh wise man Balthasar, my own father has just disowned me. He said I was no longer his daughter. He called me a gentile, a gnostic and said he will say *shiva*, the prayer over the dead. Would you really be my father?

BALTHASAR

I will gladly act as your father, my beautiful young princess. I see you are drinking, and it smells like wine. Would you like to drink some of the most delicious wine with your
(Caresses and kisses Miriam then gives Her wine and they both drink.)
 father, my young beauty?

MIRIAM

Is it that good? I always wanted to drink really good wine. And you know I am a sinless virgin married to Joseph and... why are you kissing me?

BALTHASAR

Drink the wine my beautiful Scheherazade. Drink to your heart's content. Why don't you drink some more? Now come, I see you are tired. Come lie down with me and I will hold you. Come my divine Princess, let your Father hold and caress you.

(WE see BALTHASAR lay MIRIAM down on sofa and HE lays next to HER as lights dim.)

End of Scene 4