

# CUPIDEROS' TRIUMVIRATE AND PHILOSOPHY

© Cupideros, Friday, March 07, 2008 (rev 07.26.08-A)

## A Romantic-Comedy Play in Three Acts

# ACT I

(The camera now gives a wide shot view, and we see a simply dressed Katja Gorjus Body in a nice black pantsuit, alone sitting before a long, shiny wooden table. One empty chair flanks her on both sides. She's a good-looking woman, about 5'8" and about 120 lbs., with straight blonde hair just below her shoulders in a loose professional cut. She holds in her court hand a paper, reads it for a second, and pulls a strand of her blond hair behind her right ear. She looks her age, makes quick actions, and has a bit of a temper.

(The Cupideros Triumvirate sits at the judges bench facing Katja Gorjus Body. Cupideros Body sits to her left, Cupideros Mind sits in the middle directly in front of her, and Cupideros Soul sits to her right.)

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

(Bangs the gavel three times.). He has a softer but more authoritative voice than the other two parts of himself.

This court docket hearing 312 to decide if Katja Gorjus is marriageable material now comes to order!

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(He has a loud, sure voice.)

How soon, Cupideros Soul, can you apply the usufruct—the legal right to use or enjoy another's property profits?

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

(adjusts his black robe collar)

Would you like me to explain once more the concept of unjust enrichment, which is the doctrine that prevents profit at another's expense?

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(looks up at Cupideros Soul)



If you saw what I see in French supermodel Katja Gorjus, you have no evidence to support that statement.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

(He has a steady, meditative voice. He flips through papers and orders them into three stacks on his desk.

Cupideros Body, do you always think of such earthly things? Can't you see, Little Miss Katja Anthropologist is a tad nervous?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I am not some tangible property to be taken as you see fit, Cupideros Body. I am a mind also.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Does that mean I get her mind too?

CUPIDEROS MIND:

In your Horn Book you'll notice: de facto—Latin, lit. actual, in reality; how matters are by custom, though not required by law to be thus.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Huh?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(twists a ring on her marriage finger.

Even if you have my body and, by custom, my mind, I am not required to give or share my mind with you. I can just lay there and let you have sex.

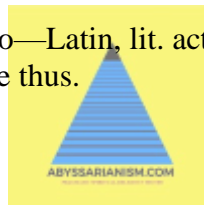
CUPIDEROS MIND:

(laughs)

CUPIDEROS BODY:

She—she can't do that! If we decide to marry her, I want her entire passion to flow through her body.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:



(frowns)

Ewwwww.

(raises her hands in two quote signs in the air)

Can I have less Mars and more Venus? How about some "poetry, please"? Or is that too much for a modern, pretty damsel to ask?

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Don't worry, Katja, I'm a poet. What do you want: perhaps a romantic poem, a song, or something deep and passionate like an epic poem where the hero goes away for a long time, faces many trials, and returns humbled and ready for marriage?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Katja sighs and twists the left side of her hair.)

You're very interesting, Cupideros Mind.

(She smiles.)

But I don't like being an objectified piece of flesh.



CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Would you like to be represented by your Triumvirate?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Like you three!

(laughs)

As an anthropologist, atheist, and feminist, I can defend myself. I am mind and body. Even the legendary Aristotle was confused about the soul. Sometimes he says, it's immortal; other times he says it's mortal. As to a triumvirate, why stop there?

(Smiles.)

CUPIDEROS MIND:

What do you mean?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Aristotle said form and matter make up our world. The soul is the form, and the body is the matter corresponding to that form. But there are many forms! Vision is the form for the eyes. Hearing is the form for the ears. Mind is the form for the brain.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Simplicity stops us at three.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Beautiful, truthful things have an elegant design. Three is an elegant number. For instance, the three stages of time: past, present, and future.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

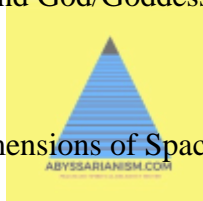
I agree. The three kingdoms of nature: animal, vegetable, and Mineral. Having a Cupideros's hands, legs, and feet in this courtroom would be ludicrous.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Three greatest principles: matter, idea, and God/Goddess.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Oh goody, may I play...? The Three Dimensions of Space: Height, Length, and Breadth.



CUPIDEROS BODY:

Hmmm...I'm with you, Katja Gorjus Body.

(smiles and winks)

Three Stages of Married Bliss: Justice, Fortitude, and Prudence.

(Smiles)

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(smiles)

You're quick and subtle. Cupideros Body.

KATJA GORJUS BODY: (Continued)

But why then do men name their penis?

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Uh...uh. Habit. Ritual. Having a conversation with Cupideros Penis, though, is redundant. I'm here for that.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Unless he needs encouragement sometimes.

(Laughs.)

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Looking at you gives him all the encouragement he needs.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

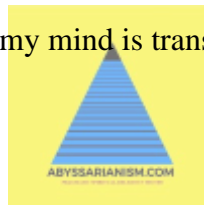
Why stop at Body and Mind, Katja Gorjus Body? I can't see your mind, only your body?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I see my mind operating every day, and my mind is transported by my body.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

She's perfectly suitable!



CUPIDEROS MIND:

There is a higher consideration of Katja's mating material to be decided, Cupideros Body.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Self-awareness is indispensable when dealing with such weighty matters as marriage. You might live over forty years with the same woman.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I firmly trust in the fragility of man's capability to navigate our world, and I have complete faith in the court's due process of divorce if I make a mistake.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Well, the courtesy—rules of appropriate conduct in legal proceedings; favors and allowances granted by one lawyer to another—still stands should you change your mind.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Like Ayn Rand and Nietzsche. I don't believe in a Goddess or God, or any supreme being. That's just as silly as saying the world was created by an alien. I am just a girl of descent, I think. I get up in the morning, take my bath, put on my touch of makeup, and eat a little, and then I go to my lab. I did edit a law review once.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I like her more and more!

CUPIDEROS BODY:

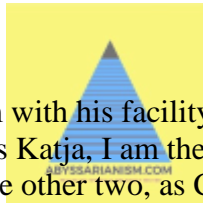
She can read to me while she's naked.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(laughs at Cupideros Body)

All he thinks about is sex.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:



Each part of ourselves governs his realm with his facility. Although I am not normally seen by others, except in these proceedings, Miss Katja, I am the head of the Cupideros Triumvirate. What I decide overrules the other two, as Cupideros Mind overrules the body. And while I, Cupideros Soul, may seem like imagination and work like imagination, I am very real—the most real of our three.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

This super imagination is for children. I do find local imagery useful in psychology cases, overcoming fears and phobias by imagining thousands of one's tiny selves destroying diseases and healing the body and such, but I certainly don't have a soul. Although I have noticed you're short twelve jurors.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

When you say twelve jurors, you're really saying thirty-six jurors. Can you imagine thirty-six jurors in this special courtroom, Katja Gorjus Body?

CUPIDEROS MIND

Months...months for a consensus decision!

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I...see...your point. Can I have Cutie Pie Roark, my girlfriend, serve as talesman—a bystander summoned as a juror when too few are called?

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(frantically waving "no" to Cupideros Soul and whispering)

That's Docket 314, tomorrow at noon.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Katja Gorjus Mind could request it, but since she is not present, the request is denied. As to the jurors, you have thousands of viewers who shall judge the case as they see fit. But let's get back to more substantive matters. I see that you have read Spinoza in your philosophical cross-studies, which are connected to your anthropology degree.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Thinks back, hard.)

I do recall reading the excommunicated Jew. How terrible. Cut off from society like that. Man was not meant to live alone.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

You said it, baby! Let's get it on!



(Makes a few upper body dance moves..

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Spinoza said each part of a woman or man governs and sees life's events differently. The body sees the sun and says, 'The sun is 200 yards from my body, so it won't burn me, and I am satisfied.' The mind says, 'No, My Body, the sun is 10 times the diameter of the earth away from the sun. Of course that is abstract to you, My Body, but take my word for it—on faith.'

CUPIDEROS BODY:

As long as I'm warmed by the sun and the plants grow and I get food and drink, what do I care how many dimes away... what did you say it was...

CUPIDEROS MIND:

...not dimes! The distance from the sun is ten times the diameter of the earth. Spinoza then went on to say something quite fanciful and not good science. I can't support such views, so I'll let Cupideros Soul or Imagination handle it.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Spinoza was quite reasonable, and you know his views established the fields of biology and that dubious field of psychology wherein they hold man is a machine, a body, a brain, a simple thing.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Hey! I'm a psychologist too.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

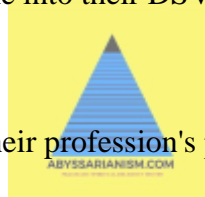
I'm willing to forget that.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

And we all know psychologists and psychiatrists make up sicknesses or conditions by first assigning them a number or K, Q, or J on a deck of cards. Then they pass multiple card decks out to their members, and if, say, the Queen of Hearts comes up more than any other card, they label the condition with four alphabets. For example, SFLS for Separated From Lover's Syndrome. Having come up with this SFLS label, they assign at least ten drugs to the new disease and certify it by placing the name into their DSVM Conjure Book.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Well...no one agrees 100 percent with their profession's practices now, do they?



CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Spinoza also said, the Soul or Imagination says to the Mind, 'The Body can't understand that abstract stuff. Body and Mind: Just imagine you are standing in the center of the hot sun. This is imagination so you won't be hurt, My Body, I promise. You both look out from the sun, and you see Mercury, Venus, and then our planet Earth. We live on this third rock from the sun, as they say on television.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Hummmm. That makes sense. I mean, it's reasonable. It corresponds to corroboration—evidence from two or more witnesses that is identical or supports the other's word, in other words, what we know about evolution and the Big Bang.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I'm with you, Katja Body, and did you also say Hume? David Hume did say philosophy was common sense. You have to admit, it's common sense to possess all three views—for the most part.



KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Well...I hope you're wearing boat shoes because that's a bit of a slippery slope you're on.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I think she's in.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

I'm skeptical. First of all, Nietzsche was that small man who frantically believed in Dionysus. Am I right, Katja?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

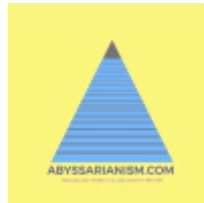
(shocked)

Gwad!...Well, one can't 100 percent agree with the practices of others' professions, now can they?

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Did you say God?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:



I said, Gwad! Phonetically it sounded like God. Two different words entirely.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

That would be using God's name in vain...if you said, "God."

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I don't believe in God. Gees!

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Did you say, Jesus?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Why would I use Jesus' name in vain. I don't believe in God! I don't believe in anyone...up there...in the sky.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Did you say the God, OM?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I did not say the 1960s; God OM! I said, "Anyone!"

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

OM does not mind if you use his name in vain.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

You guys are religious fanatics! No comment!

(She smiles.)

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

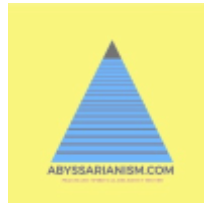
Hmmmm. No. Higher being is what I recognize in that statement.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I still think she's a Believer.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I am not a believer!



CUPIDEROS BODY:

Yup...she's a hidden Submitter to someone.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

No...I repeat...I am not a Submitter. Besides, religion is irrational.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

You said it, baby. They make you fast--

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I find religious concepts comforting in some ways... I must admit. Philosophical, actually. But yes, it's irrational. I let--

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Ahem. Religion is my department. Yes. I agree, Katja; religion is irrational. That's the beauty of it. If your Goddess or God said, Do a cartwheel, and I'll bless you with enlightenment, so it will be.

(Katja Gorjus pushes back her chair and walks briskly to the front space between the table and the judges bench and does two cartwheels and stands still with her hands on her hips..

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

There! I did an extra cartwheel for you, Cupideros Soul! Just to prove my point.

(She walks back to her seat. Refreshed.)

KATJA GORJUS BODY: (Continued)

Gosh, that felt good. A little exercise does help the mind.

(She sits and then perks up.)

KATJA GORJUS BODY: (Continued)

Wow! Heck! I never thought of that before.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

You experienced a revelation!



KATJA GORJUS BODY:

No... Not that I'm...willing to admit.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Sitting cross-legged on the floor inspires the Earth Goddess's blessing. It's less strenuous too. Now that we've established that Katja Gorjus is a sincere and ethical atheist—

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Could you please share how you come up with these terms?

CUPIDEROS BODY:

A twenty-seven-year-old woman said she was an Ethical Slut.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

She said, "A Sincere Ethical Slut."

(To Katja Gorjus Body:)

CUPIDEROS MIND: (Continued)

My Body likes passionate words.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(thinks about this for a second)

That would make stimulating conversation over a cup of white wine and a platter of cheese and crackers.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

We find sincere atheists are easier to deal with, but let's revisit this alien analogy for a second.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Time for the ABA.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Amicus Brief Attachment...uh...the American Bar Association?



CUPIDEROS BODY:

No. The Alien Baby Argument.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(She places one hand over the other in front of her..

Sure, Cupideros ...uh...Soul.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

You remember Paris, of Helen of Troy fame?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Absolutely. The cute boys are always tragic.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Let's say Baby Paris is crying on the cliff top while the poor shepherd is navigating the rocks to reach the swaddled youth. Before he can reach him, an alien ship swoops down and shines its bright white light on the child—

CUPIDEROS MIND:

...and the blue-eyed infant stops crying--

CUPIDEROS BODY:

...and starts to coo.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

... and immediately is sucked up into the spaceship and whisks off into the stars.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

That intriguing alternative history would solve many problems...

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

So it happens that the Alien Woman takes a liking to the child, and her husband indulges her. This couple happens to be a queen and king from a far-off planet, and upon their arrival back home, the queen immediately bans all space flights into our universe. Their alien planet, quite logically, also went through its own descent and had elder brothers and elder sisters in the sky and a rival belief in evolution. They raise Paris up, and on his fourteenth birthday he says, Mom and Dad, where did I come from?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Are you planning to introduce the topic of God now?

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

The Alien Mom lies to Paris, and the Dad, still indulging his wife, goes along. But Paris is skeptical. He says, Why don't I look like you? Why are there no children like me here on this planet? I've seen no picture of people like me. Although you have provided me with foods and drinks, most edible and delicious, I still don't think you're my parents.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Paris' Mom then asks, 'What will convince you, Paris?' And he says, "I must have inherited my shape, my thoughts, moods, reasoning skills, and tendencies from somewhere." If you show me someone who looks like me, I would believe you. Then his Alien Mom says, "We all look and come from our Great Goddess and God in the sky; we have no shape or color and exist in no

time or space, and these bodies are temporary vehicles we learn things in during our journey back home."

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

You've studied a bit of mysticism.

(He turns to Cupideros Mind and then Cupideros Body and nods and smiles..

I'm liking her more personally.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I didn't say I believed your analogy. There's no proof if there is no shape or color existing in any time or space. We can only measure and prove things we can objectively sense. Paris will have to wait until he dies to find his answer.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

If that no shape, no color existing in no time and space could also imbue or saturate itself in all other extension or representative objectively sensed objects—rabbits, wolves, elephants, mountains, wind, and stars—you would agree, perhaps?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(laughs)



I agree that only the objectively sensed representations of objects, such as apples, trees, rocks, water, stars, mountains, wolves, and rabbits, exist, not the invisible parent.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

If only Katja Gorjus Soul were here to corroborate my analogy.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Bah-Hum-Dum. All we need to know is if she's a hot woman in bed.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

You'll have to take circumstantial evidence—indirect evidence not based on direct observation that tends to prove other facts.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

If her Triumvirate were here, we'd have our answer to that as well.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Her Triumvirate is present inside herself if she'd just tune in.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Who cares? I saw her blush when Cupideros Mind spoke about poetry. She's a hottie in bed; she probably has two orgasms a night, even more on steamy summer nights.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Have you forgotten about air conditioning, Cupideros Body?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Boys! All this attention is flattering, but I'm only here because of this judicial notice—the court's acceptance of well-known facts as true without evidence—and this curious word fiduciary"—a position of high trust and confidence required of one entrusted with the care of another's property. I would have said counsel.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Katja Gorjus Soul is your fiduciary; in lieu of admitting you have a soul, Katja Gorjus Mind is your counsel.



KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Thinking hard.)

I am my mind and my body. I am, I repeat, not three but one. I think, therefore I am; Descartes said as much. There is no harmony, order, or sense in this universe we live in—Sartre. We just make up the rules as we go along. You're trying to subtly turn me into some kind of divine trinity. I detest and protest the concept. I'm just a girl; when I wake up in the morning, I've finished everything, including applying a little makeup.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(Gives Katja Gorjus Body a thumbs-up sign)

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Gasps!)

I go to work and do my job, never thinking I am one or two, much less three, individuals! Anyone who thinks they are three persons is insane.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Scientists consider the body to be separate from the mind. True?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Yes, but under the lab, through specific encounters, one can examine this part or that part of a person. In real life, everything happens once.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Then let the body have its own things and the mind have its own?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Believe me, Cupideros Triumvirate, when I have my orgasms, I don't have a mind, just a body.

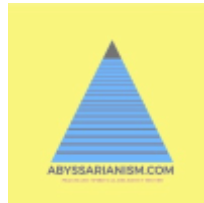
CUPIDEROS BODY:

Cupideros Mind, is this the insanity plea you said she'd try?

CUPIDEROS MIND:

(Nods)

KATJA GORJUS BODY:



Well, in a manner of speaking. I really don't see how this all relates to marriage, and I must tell you.

(She holds up her hand, showing off her ring..

I do have a boyfriend. Boys!

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(Gasps!)

(He looks frantically to Cupideros Mind and Soul.)

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I noticed. Can you pretend you don't have a boyfriend for the extent of these proceedings?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:



I suppose so. Though it does bring up some ethical conflicts I'm having.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

What ethical conflicts?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I am not engaged, but this ring does signify a type of commitment. How can I even discuss these things in all honesty?

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Because it's a private proceeding and all theoretical! You're entirely free not to do anything in this Triumvirate Court. But I do recall seeing you do things at a party, and you were in the same state of non-marriage then as now, right?

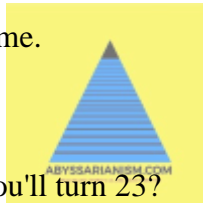
KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(blushes)

I was drunk. I was 19 years old at the time.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

And you are 22 today; in a few weeks you'll turn 23?



KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Yes. And I submit to the court that I can have confidential communications—exchanges, especially between client and lawyer and judges—protected from disclosure to others by legal privilege. I'll explain everything about that night.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Only Katja Gorjus Mind can approach the court judges.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Some terribly delicious sin, I bet.

(Chuckles)

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

It was not a sin!

CUPIDEROS BODY:

What happen? Why didn't I notice? Tell me what she did that night!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

You were looking at the space between that redhead's nose ring and her big twin guns swinging in her holsters. How can you even expect to remember what happened?

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

It took only a second. Just a glance through a doorway, someone...

(coughs)

forgot to close.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Well, it's not a big sin anyway. An anthropological experiment is all it was. I was trying to answer a question on my mind for five years!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

You answer a question with your mind!



KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Aghast!)

Scientific knowledge comes by demonstration... Occasionally you use your body too! Even Spinoza said so!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

The Margaret Mead Defense.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I object! Besides, I am not on trial! You're leading the witness.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Overruled!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Only Katja Gorjus Mind can object on your behalf.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I want to represent myself and submit papers to the court. Be able to confer with the judges and break this glass ceiling over my head. You want to know if I'm suitable marriage material. I say no more of this.

(She flings the court papers into the air, and they float onto the floor in front of her wooden table.)

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

(bangs gavel three times)

Order! Order in the Court! We cannot have such ill-mannered behavior from an obviously highbred potential wife in this court proceeding.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

This is all too much for me.

(lowers her head into the palms of her hands.

Can I think about this tomorrow, like Scarlet O'Hara did?



CUPIDEROS MIND:

(laughs)

I always liked Scarlet O'Hara.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Ahh! She is a true romantic! I'm in love.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

(checks the calendar)

No time. The calendar is filled for the next two months.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I'm going to be sick. I'm unable to say what I think... I need an attorney-at-law—a lawyer admitted to the bar and qualified to litigate in court. Could you please allow me some time to

consider everything thoroughly? I want to admit evidence to the court, but only my Mind has the authority to do so. I don't want any of this.

(brushes her shoulder-length blonde hair back off her forehead.

Can I cry now?

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Oh, it's not good to make a woman cry.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Shut up, my Body! I'm curious, Katja Gorjus Body, why do you always ask us if you can do something that is entirely within your personal power to do, like cry or say what happened on that drunken party night?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(pauses to tie her blonde hair back into a tight ponytail.

Linguistics. Women have to ask permission for everything and anything, or it's not proper?

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Gee. This isn't the kick-ass Katja Gorjus I thought I knew.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(She pushes herself upward and stands up before her table..

I'm sorry to spoil your femme-fatale-film-noir-bitch value, which you assigned to the fact of my existence!

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(Shows two thumbs up)

Whoooooooooooo! Now, we're talking, Blonde Katja Babe!

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Katja Gorjus Body, take the earlier advice from the courts and allow your Triumvirate to represent you!

KATJA GORJUS BODY:



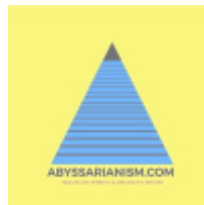
(Sniffles)

The concept is so strange— alien. Although it was part of the reason I was drawn to come to this hearing. Cupideros Body, Cupideros Mind, and Cupideros Soul request your presence to see if you are marriageable material. A girl does have to decide these matters quickly before she hits the big 3...0.

(crosses her arms in front of her and lowers her head a bit.

Life is unfair to females... But I suppose if aliens can go through descent and have elder sisters and elder brothers in the sky and adopt Helen's cute boyfriend, Paris, then humans can have a triumvirate. Okay. Okay.

(END OF ACT I)



# ACT II

(View same as in Act One. A wide-angle shot shows Katja Gorjus's Triumvirate sitting at the table with a beaten-down, slumping-shouldered Katja Gorjus Body. Katja Gorjus Soul is dressed in a black judge's robe and a classy pair of pearl earrings and leafs through her stack of papers. She is a fashionable 55-year-old woman. She has all the formality and officiality of Cupideros' Triumvirate. She tries to avoid all movements and addresses Katja Gorjus Body as "Dear.")

(Katja Gorjus Mind (looks about 32) wears a sharp navy blue business skirt suit and very little makeup and black low-heel pumps. She moves with sure confidence and a hint of smug arrogance. She sits between Katja Gorjus Body and Katja Gorjus Soul. She walks up to the judges and hands Cupideros Soul her court papers. She addresses Katja Gorjus Body as "Honey.")

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Finally! Honestly, Honey, what took you so long?

(To the Cupideros Triumvirate:)

KATJA GORJUS MIND: (Continued)

All papers pertinent to this--

(Stands up and walks up to the judges' bench, where she hands Cupideros Mind some papers.)

KATJA GORJUS MIND: (Continued)

(shakes her head in relief she can now represent her client)

lies with prosecutor with plaintiff in civil case all sealed with Katja Gorjus Body's kiss.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

(Smiles and takes the two sets of papers.)

I'm happy to meet you, Katja Gorjus Mind and Katja Gorjus Soul.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

She is first class, pretty, and smart!

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Am I really this haughty...My Mind!

KATJA GORJUS BODY: (Continued)

(To Katja Gorjus Soul:)

I am sooooo sorry...about long ago.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

All is forgiven, Katja Dear.



KATJA GORJUS MIND:

(Winks at Cupideros Mind before she turns and starts walking back to her chair.)

Yes, Honey, you are this haughty, and will you arrest and imprison that annoying phrase, "You're just a girl"? Start by saying, "You're just a girl genius."

KATJA GORJUS MIND: (Continued)

(She stops midstride before she reaches the table—and turns around and reapproaches the bench. The men all lean forward, and Katja Gorjus Mind whispers to them about that night.)

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

(Nods.)

I see.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

(Nods.)

I agree. Not a sin.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(Nods.)

I've done worse myself, and I wasn't even drunk.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Shut up, Cupideros Body.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

(Katja Gorjus Mind walks back to the table. She taps Katja Gorjus Body on the back of her hand.)

See, it's all taken care of, Honey. No scandal. You can go on and have a distinguished career as an anthropologist.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

It is? Wow! I guess the Mind is better with paperwork.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

It's all in your argument—attorney's statements in support of the client's casework things. Forget about plastics, Honey. Linguistics—linguistics is the future. Keep that in mind when you're writing up your research.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

But you told me a year ago nanotechnology is the future.

(confused expression)



KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Linguistics is...the true nanotechnology of the future. Oh! And no more cartwheels, Honey. Cartwheels are for cheerleaders.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

(Leans and looks down the table and smiles at Katja Gorjus Body)

Thank you, dear, for the cartwheels. The Goddess revelation was wonderful. The Goddess is the future!

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Since marriage is a mutual affair, my client would like to know a few things about the judges.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(shakes head no and whispers to Cupideros Mind and Soul)

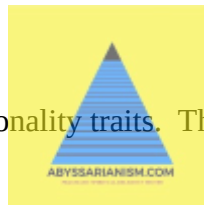
We're not going to get into penis size. I wish I had more girth... I mean, I'm close to 7 inches long and 3 inches in girth. Is that enough for Katja Gorjus Body, or should I say I'm 12 inches long and 3 inches in girth and leave it at that?

CUPIDEROS MIND:

(Whispers back to Cupideros Body)

Will you be quiet. She's talking about personality traits. That's my department.

(Addressing Katja Gorjus Mind)



CUPIDEROS MIND (CONT.D)

Sure, Katja Gorjus Mind, proceed.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Katja Gorjus Body sits up straight again.)

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

(Holds a pencil out and is subconsciously measuring its length.)

I was thinking about the--

(She holds up the pencil in one hand and gives a smug, humorous look at it and looks back up to the three men with a slight smile. The three men are shocked.)

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(Blurts out swiftly to the Kaja Gorjus Triumvirate)

12 inches, 3 inches girth, and can keep it up all night!

(Whispers to Cupideros' Mind and Soul)



CUPIDEROS BODY CONT.D

I told you, for modern girls, size matters! You two have no clue what a woman wants!

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

(Laughs)

Come on! Be honest, Cupideros Body. Remember, as an anthropologist who has studied both dead and living cultures, I know that men not only lie about their penis size but also brag about it.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I agree it is a well-known fact men lie about one billion and one things to get pretty women into bed or marriage. I deplore such tactics on the part of the collective body of men. Men should not be afraid to say honestly they can't dance, are poor, don't know the flute from a harp, and have not read Simone de Beauvoir or Ayn Rand.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Gasps)

What did that have to do...

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

(Smiling)

(Says to Katja Gorjus Body:)

Absolute nonsense, Honey.

(Says to Cupideros Triumvirate:)

Perhaps a class action suit brought on behalf of many female persons with similar interests in alleged wrongs in this matter might make men more forthcoming with the truth. Because my client has decided, if you are as you say...

(cough)

in size, that is too much man for her. You would be celibate in this marriage, which would lead to mutual affairs and the havoc and confusion it would cause the society at large, which my client and I want no part of.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(frantic)

No. I'm not that big. Who wants to be hung like a horse? I'm only 7 inches long and 2 inches in girth.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Nods yes to Katja Gorjus Mind.)

KATJA GORJUS MIND:



In light of this new evidence, if agreed upon, in truth, by the Cupideros Triumvirate, we might be persuaded to continue these proceedings.

THE CUPIDEROS TRIUMVIRATE:

(All lean in and agree to say the truth.)

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Seven inches is correct in length, but only one and three-quarters in girth.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Shocked by the difference between the lie and the truth)

We ought to make men wear their jockstraps on the outside of their pants to avoid wedding night surprises!

KATJA GORJUS TRIUMVIRATE:

(Laughs)

CUPIDEROS MIND:

So it is acceptable...to you?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Acceptable. I have another question: Are you a jealous personality? Because spermatozoa don't ask for directions, they can drive around for 48 to 72 hours inside a woman's superhighway.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Not jealous. Unless you give us reason to become jealous.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Let's say we're married. How do you know I didn't have a Pizza Boy quickie a day before we had sex?

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Because your file says you hate pizza!

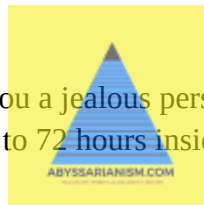
KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Honey, an example might make this clearer. We were having one of those wine and crackers chats one evening at the philosophical magazine, La Amazon. We were talking about the 48- to 72-hour...thing, you know...just us girls... And a forty-year-old woman said, "When I was in my twenties, God and I knew exactly what guy I last slept with and when." She chuckled. "Now that I'm in my forties...only God knows exactly what guy I last slept with and when."

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Oh, that's bad.

CUPIDEROS BODY:



Ah, perfection is impossible. I can wait a week before we make our precious child.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I'm a patient man.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

I prefer simplicity. Bachelor Number One, Bachelor Number Two, and Bachelor Number Three, give us a one-word answer describing yourself.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

One word is tough. I do so many things. I can manage two or three words.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

Go ahead, Cupideros Body.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

I eat.

(Turns to Cupideros Mind.)

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I learn.

(Turns to Cupideros Soul.)

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

I let go.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Bachelor Number Two, I know from an earlier answer you are romantic. Bachelor Number One and Three, are you romantic?

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Romance is not a problem. I listen to all the R&B and dance rap songs. I'm helping Cupideros Mind write a romance novel too!

KATJA GORJUS TRIUMVIRATE:

(Laughing)

For the record, boys, romance means...talking!

THE CUPIDEROS TRIUMVIRATE:

We love to talk... We can talk your ears off.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:



We can discuss all kinds of subjects—art, history, time, sex, feminism, nature—but by far our, or should I say, my greatest skill is listening.

(Laughing and smiling)

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Which brings me to the primary question? What sort of man drags a woman into court for romantic talk?

(Katja Gorjus Triumvirate laughs and shakes their heads.)

THE CUPIDEROS TRIUMVIRATE:

A successful lawyer!

KATJA GORJUS TRIUMVIRATE:

He actually has a job!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Would you date a homeless and jobless man?

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

An eccentric billionaire living on his yacht, yes. Could you please explain why going to a bar, art museum, or concert to meet someone might not be suitable?

CUPIDEROS MIND:

My profession is already accused of ambulance chasing; now you want me to be accused of chasing women too.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

But chasing women is romantic!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

And lucrative for a psychologist. Every brooding, dark, and handsome man lurking in those Gothic novels would now be sued in court for stalking.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Although drunk girls are easier, I'm just not into that; chatting up a woman visually preoccupied is like reading porn—she's staring at you but not really seeing you, and who wants a woman who will be deaf by age 35!

(Laughs)

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

I admit women might do all those things, but how many women want to meet their selves so distinctly when trying to find a mate for life!

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

You must admit...it's a bit daunting, to say the least.

(Smiles.)

CUPIDEROS MIND:

For the best and brightest women, it's the ultimate romantic meeting! The Tour de Romance.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(claps)

I love that!

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

No. Waiting five years to discover your soulmate or mindmate is incompatible.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

Or combustible.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Objectivism is about what you can see, hear, taste, smell, and touch. Some guys hide behind their bodies, and some hide behind their minds, true. Some hide behind their money. Are you hiding behind anything, Cupideros Triumvirate?



CUPIDEROS BODY:

My Mind!

(Smiles.)

CUPIDEROS MIND

My Soul!

(Smiles.)

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

My Body!

(Smiles.)

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Is this your equivalent of see no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil, boys?

THE CUPIDEROS TRIUMVIRATE:

Just the truth.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

The Gordian Knot of dating is unraveled rather than cut in this special courtroom.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

For Bachelorette Number One, what is it with women and money?

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

A man who can earn money enjoys precious things. I am a precious thing.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

So, you're a thing now!

(Aghast)

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

When the situation appropriately applies, and only a woman knows

(smiles)

When the situation appropriately applies.

(shrugs)

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Wouldn't you, boys, love to know when you can safely treat us girls like a wanton thing?

KATJA GORJUS TRIUMVIRATE:

(Laughs)

THE CUPIDEROS TRIUMVIRATE:

Awe...the mysteries of womanhood. Tell us.

(Laughing)

KATJA GORJUS TRIUMVIRATE:

(Silent and smiling)

CUPIDEROS MIND:

O.K.A.Y...

(smug expression looks left then right)

Time for the Attesoro Book.

(Each guy reaches behind their back and pulls out a 12 by 14 black-covered book one at a time, starting with Cupideros Body.)

CUPIDEROS BODY:



(Pulls out his black Attesoro Book and props it up on its bottom edge. The front cover pointing toward the audience and the Katja Gorjus Triumvirate reads in large, bold pink letters. THREE WAYS TO UNDERSTAND A WOMAN. BOOK I: HER BODY. Cupideros Body immediately goes to the middle of his book and pulls out a long centerfold page. The page is white and blank from the woman's perspective. Only Cupideros Body can see any image. There really aren't any images or words in these books, but the actors make it seem like words are within the Attesoro Books.)

CUPIDEROS MIND:

(Pulls out his black Attesoro Book and props it up on its bottom edge. The front cover pointing toward the audience and the Katja Gorjus Triumvirate reads in large, bold pink letters. THREE WAYS TO UNDERSTAND A WOMAN. BOOK II: HER MIND. Cupideros Mind makes an anxious look, then an overwhelmed look. He peeks over the top of his book at Katja Gorjus Mind and squints his eyes and winks at her.)

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

(Pulls out his black Attesoro Book and props it up on its bottom edge. The front cover pointing toward the audience and the Katja Gorjus Triumvirate reads in large, bold pink letters. THREE WAYS TO UNDERSTAND A WOMAN. BOOK III: HER SOUL. Cupideros Soul peeks over the top of his book and makes a surprised look and then a lovestruck smile at Katja Gorjus Soul.)

THE CUPIDEROS TRIUMVIRATE:

Useless!

(And the three men toss their Attesoro Books over their shoulders at the same time.)



KATJA GORJUS BODY:

How trite! Like every woman's body is the same.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

LADIES!

(All three women hold up their pencils, the erasers in their palms.)

KATJA GORJUS TRIUMVIRATE:

THE ONE WAY TO UNDERSTAND A MAN!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I'm not that simple.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

I'm that simple.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

Simple things work better.

(smiles)

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

I'll prove you're that simple, Cupideros Mind. If Cupideros Soul gets the Madonna and Cupideros Body gets the Whore, who then do you get?

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Ahem...the Madonna-Whore Split... I get...what's left... I get you, Katja Gorjus Mind.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

In symbolic terms, Cupideros Mind...

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I get...

(turns to Cupideros Soul)

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

The Madonna works for me.

(shrugs his shoulders)

CUPIDEROS MIND:

For me, it is...

(Turns to Cupideros body)

CUPIDEROS BODY:

No way I'm giving up the naughty girl!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I get a woman of wit?

(sheepishly to Katja Gorjus Mind.)

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

You get The Amazon, Cupideros Mind.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Can we give her a softer name...say, the Sexy Little Librarian?

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

You're afraid of the Amazon?

(Smiles and looks left and right to her sisters' selves.)

CUPIDEROS MIND:





Of course not! But if you name something Amazon, you're bound to brawl with it eventually. I'm a gentle, loving kinda man.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Still want your pinup woman—a woman of the streets and the hearth!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I want a modern woman!

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

You want three Little Women. Sorry, Cupideros Mind, but that novel has been written. A modern woman has all three adult aspects.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

She scared the pants off the Greeks and Romans!

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Cute answer. If you want to really, truly understand and relate to a woman, you talk to her, talk to her mind! That's the true romance. It doesn't matter how far away you go, or how arduous your trials, or how content you are to be home again. When you come home, if you don't talk to her mind-O-mind, you don't have a relationship.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

(Sits up straighter and looks left and right and is happy now.)

That's right, Guys. I get The Amazon. Whoooo hoooo! I'm pinning still for Cinderella. I kinda like getting on my white horse all decked out in armor.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

R.I.P. Good Prince, and welcome to the real world.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Will you be bringing your labrys to bed?

CUPIDEROS BODY:

I certainly hope so. I'm not sleeping with a woman without labia lips!

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Big, bright smile and preens with her hair.)

How sweet and chivalrous of you, Cupideros Body!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

(Gives Cupideros Body a shocked look.)



Traitor! You know what I'm referring to.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Cinderella is no longer waiting on the Prince.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

You know what this means, Cupideros Soul?

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

I get a friendlier soulmate...

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Perhaps...something far more important, though.

(Turns to Cupideros Body.)

You understand what this means, My Body?

CUPIDEROS BODY:

(Grins.)

Smart women are better at sex!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

That's true, but no...no... it means.

(Drums fingers on desk for a drum roll.)

(Excited.)

CUPIDEROS MIND: (Continued)

I get more relationship time! Oh, Yeah! Oh yeah!

(Makes an upper body dance move.)

CUPIDEROS MIND: (Continued)

It's boring sitting on the sidelines while you, My Body and My Soul, absorb all the quality time.

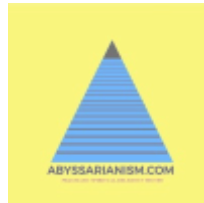
(Makes upper body dance move again.)

CUPIDEROS MIND: (Continued)

Oh Yeah! Oh Yeah! Ahem. What do you read, Katja Gorjus Mind? Because we're bound to talk about your reading.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

(Scrunches up her face with a cute, puzzled look)



I read...a tough one... Let's see, every girl reads Cosmo, Vogue,... I read my professional journals and the philosophical journal *The Amazon*...the list is so long--

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Blurts out.)

Playgirl...

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Oh yeah!

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

(Slowly turns to Katja Gorjus Body and gives her a you-are-embarrassing-me-betrayed look.)

For the insightful article...of course.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Of course.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

(Coughs...)

And the fantasy stories.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Some stories in Playgirl are real...or could be real events in people's lives.

(Turns slowly and gives Katja Gorjus Soul her you-are-embarrassing-me-too-betrayed look.)

I am a net results, just-the-facts-kinda girl.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I read the insightful articles of Playboy myself.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

You never read the fantasy stories...never!

CUPIDEROS MIND:

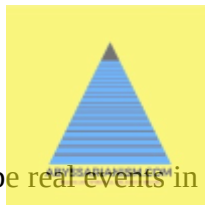
I'm not going to ask you to read to me in the nude—so you should be satisfied.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

I'm pleased. I should say...we're pleased you want more quality time with me. You're a very brave man.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

I love adventure. If I wanted a Little Woman, I could always go to a bar, party, or concert.



KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Cut the B.S.! You want a Little Woman on your terms. You want to redefine me, but since I've redefined myself, now you...Cupideros Mind...are forced to change your values.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

(Wry smile.)

Philosopher John Dewey again! Awe, the simpler times when men could be hypocrites and lie and women didn't catch on are over.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

(Turns to Katja Gorjus Mind and nods, yes.)

Impressive. Now I can reveal more of myself without being vulnerable.

(Turns to the Cupideros Triumvirate.)

Since you wanted to know the silent answer, here is another hint: I am a Wild Woman and gather with my wild girlfriends in the forests, where we sing feminist songs and talk and talk of building a connection with ourselves and nature.

(Smiles and shrugs)

KATJA GORJUS BODY: (Continued)

I jump off cliff rocks naked into the ocean or river.

CUPIDEROS BODY:

I love to go skinny dipping with you.

(Smiles)

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

There's no sex on our Wild Woman camp outs! We practice living from the heart.

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

We bury Dutch ovens in the ground and bake dough.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

How positively boring!

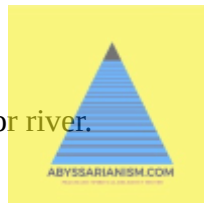
CUPIDEROS BODY:

Where's my Attesoro book...it's easier to read.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

I bet those Attesoro Books are full of blank pages!

(smiles.)



CUPIDEROS SOUL:

You're right. We use those to inspire a deeper debate. There is still the matter of religious life. I think a soul chat with Katja Gorjus Soul would solve the matter.

CUPIDEROS MIND:

Not again!

CUPIDEROS BODY:

I hate these soul-to-soul chats.

(Sighs)

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

I am not going to like this--

(Slaps hand on the table.)

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Keeping me out of the loop again, Katja Soul—brutal.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

It's necessary, Katja Mind and Katja Dear.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

In the East--

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

Universal Energy, yes--

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Chakra levels--

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

Extremely high, clear--

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Good, not that I--

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

I'm with you. In the west--

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

I tone it down--

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:



The logic too.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Of course, I wouldn't--

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

Especially for such a smart girl—if you think she's dumb, she'll abandon ship.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

He's well, my body listens—the affection will be there.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

Wish I could say the same.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

About the affection!

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

Affection is fine. I was speaking about my mind's flexibility.

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Mind too.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

What if three on three is better?

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

Don't worry about it. We can get to twenty-seven.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

High five?

(She holds up her palm in the air.)

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

You got it.

(He pats the air at the same time as Katja Gorjus Soul. They smile at each other and their minds and bodies.

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

In all candor, boys, we, the Katja Triumvirate, object to ancient laws fit for days without rayon and nylon or electric hair straighteners, days when the corset ruled and squished the sweet breath from women's bodies, days when a woman's place was only in the home, kitchen, and bedroom...

KATJA GORJUS BODY:



...days without her vibrator or toys...let's not forget microfiber undergarments providing a seamless silhouette beneath our clothes...

CUPIDEROS BODY:

Man, they 're eliminating the best category!

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

...days without the man warming the oven. Is the Cupideros Triumvirate willing to give in to this innovation—substitution of a new contract or obligation for an old one?

THE CUPIDEROS TRIUMVIRATE:

(leans in and convenes with Cupideros Body objecting and shaking his head no, but finally being convinced it is his best benefit if he wants marriage to Katja.)

CUPIDEROS SOUL:

We agree.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

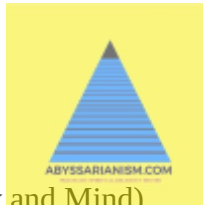
(claps)

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

(expresses relief)

KATJA GORJUS SOUL:

(nods, yes and speaks to Katja Gorjus Body and Mind)



Asking for change is a good thing, see! You don't have to shout and fight and throw things.

KATJA GORJUS BODY:

This has all got me thinking. I like these other two sides of myself. In fact, I like them so much, I'm willing to--

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

Honey, I'm feeling the same way. Creativity thrives in solitude.

KATJA GORJUS TRIUMVIRATE:

(all three Katjas convene and come to a conclusion.)

KATJA GORJUS MIND:

We have an announcement to our mutual benefit and not a malice aforethought—premeditated evil or antisocial intent.

END OF ACT II.