



A full-length 2-Act play

By

M. D. Schaffer

## CHARACTER LIST

**BODHI BABY** - An academic who dropped out of college and turned to a life practicing Zen Buddhism. Through her travels, she developed a new version of Zen Buddhism through the guise of a hyper-gendered, Gen-Z lens. Now, she leads an annual, weekend-long retreat to the middle of the Utah desert in order to help people reach Nirvana through a new approach of Western Zen Buddhism. **Favorite Bimbo:** Elle Woods. **Real Name:** Ariela Funk. Female-presenting. White. Mid 20s. Hot.\*

**EVERY BABY** - An influencer whose the literal definition of could be your sweet dream or a beautiful nightmare. Probably has a knife hidden on them at all times. Stone cold to strangers but flirty after you get past the walls. A childhood friend of Bodhi Baby & Ken Doll Baby. **Favorite Bimbo:** Usagi Tsukino a.k.a. Sailor Moon. **Real Name:** Jay Beltran. Any Gender (pronouns should match the actors preferred pronouns.)\*\* White. Mid 20s. Hot.\*

**KEN DOLL BABY** - A cis straight man with a head of nothingness and a heart of gold. But also deeply feeling. Never really saw anything through in life. Got a baseball scholarship to a good school, dropped out. Attended a trade school, flunked out. Tried to become a trainer, accidentally overworked a client. A childhood friend of Bodhi Baby & Every Baby. **Favorite Bimbo:** Kronk. **Real Name:** Ken Alberga. Male. Any Race. Mid 20s. Hot\*

**SILLY BABY** - A therapist who always finds something to laugh about. Trying to learn from Bodhi Baby in order to help her clients. While she can be a Mama Bear, she's the type of Mom who would tell her kids why not to do certain drugs from experience, and trust me, she will hammer it home. Does she have any kids? She won't tell. Everyone's best friend. **Favorite Bimbo:** Brittany Spears. **Real Name:** Salena Glass. Female. Any Race. Mid 20s. Hot\*

**BABY BABY** - The newcomer to the "Bimbo Summit". Shy and reserved from trauma that has not been unpacked. She holds all of her cards close to her chest and you're gonna need a crowbar to pry it from her. **Favorite Bimbo:** Marilyn Monroe **Real Name:** Moira Garrison. Female. White. Early 20s. Hot\*

**GOTHIC BABY** - They are a proud black goth who mixes the aesthetics of classic punk, early 2000s emo, and modern bimbo. Some of their spikes are not just for show. **Favorite Bimbo:** Chrissy Chlapecka (They love that white woman.) **Real Name:** Sage Williams. Any Gender. (pronouns should match the actors preferred pronouns.)\*\* Black. Late 20s. Hot\*

**FANCY BABY** - A first year medical student with the most confident flair. Despite being a young gay man, he evokes a mix of the mother who has a "Be the kind of woman who, when your feet hit the floor each morning, the devil says Oh, no! She's up." and Nicki Minaj. He's also a budding baby drag queen with the cutest boots to match. **Favorite Bimbo:** Nicki Minaj. **Real Name:** Isaac Perlman. Male. Any race except for visibly White or Black. Early 20s. Hot\*

**MRS. GARRISON** - Moira's Mormon mother. A Karen. Also, her name is Karen. Probably your biggest nightmare. White. Female. Middle Aged.

**MR. GARRISON** - Moira's Mormon father. His stare has probably caused a myriad of daddy issues. White. Male. Middle Aged.

**SETTING:** A retreat center in Utah.

\* The very definition of "hot" is subjective. Anyone can be "hot" regardless of body shape/disability/race/heritage. This is a matter of confidence rather than actual physical looks. And even if confidence can in fact waver, a person can remain hot.

\*\* These characters in the script are written with they/them pronouns. If the actor cast uses different pronouns, use them.

**Content Warning:** Religious trauma, sexual suggestion, forced arranged marriages, miscarriage, violence

**Author's note:**

*Italics* indicate emphasized words in lines.

/ indicate overlapping lines.

- indicate cut off lines. However, don't cut yourself off when reading the line.

## ACT I

### PRE-SHOW - OPENING EXERCISE - THE CENTER SPACE

The stage is empty with 7 rolled-up pink yoga mats laying in a semi-circle (circle if you are in the round). At the center of the circle is a record player (because of the events of this show, have a cheap replica of this.) BODHI BABY, decked out in a garb fitting of a Bodhisattvas (ethically designed), enters carrying a record in a sleeve. She delicately removes the record and places it on the record player and turns it on. “My Little Bimbo” by Grant Clarke and Walter Donaldson plays (preferably the South Shore singers version). BODHI BABY sets up the space to feel more appropriate for the retreat. Buddhist doctrines, photographs of iconic feminists, more pink shit everywhere. She’s also mockingly singing backup for the song.

### SOUTH SHORE SINGERS

SAILOR BILL MCCOY WAS A DARING SAILOR BOY  
HIS SHIP GOT WRECKED AWHILE, ON A FIJI-IJI ISLE  
HE LED A SAVAGE LIFE AND HUNTED WITH A KNIFE  
HE SAID, “I’LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT, DON’T TELL MY WIFE,  
I’VE GOT A BIMBO DOWN ON THE BAMBOO ISLE  
SHE’S WAITING THERE FOR ME

## BODHI BABY

SHE'S WAITING THERE FOR ME

She gets deeper into the performance of the song.

## SOUTH SHORE SINGERS

BENEATH A BAMBOO TREE

BELIEVE ME, SHE'S GOT THE OTHER BIMBO'S BEAT A MILE

SHE DANCES GAYLY, DAILY. SHE'D BE A HIT WITH BARNUM BAILEY

I'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW ON THE BAMBOO ISLE

CAUSE WHEN I GO AGAIN,

## SOUTH SHORE SINGERS &amp; BODHI BABY

I'LL STAY A WHILE

## SOUTH SHORE SINGERS

I'VE SEEN WRECKS, PLENTY OF WRECKS OUT ON THE STORMY SEA

BUT BY HECK, THERE NEVER WAS A WRECK

LIKE THE WRECK SHE MADE OF ME

FOR ALL SHE WORE WAS A GREAT BIG ZULU SMILE

## SOUTH SHORE SINGERS &amp; BODHI BABY

I'VE GOT A BIMBO DOWN ON THE BAMBOO ISLE

BODHI BABY stops the music and curtseys to the audience. The lights shift to really focus on her. It's like she's giving a speech she's given many times.

### BODHI BABY

Men, am I right? That was “I’ve Got a Bimbo Down on the Bamboo Isle” written by Grant Clarke and Walter Donaldson. Published by none other than Irving Berlin himself. 1920. One of the first uses of the term “Bimbo” in media. As a matter of fact, the Oxford English dictionary gives such credit to page 69... hehe... nice... page 69 of November 1919 issue of The American Magazine with their statement, “Nothing but the most heroic measures will save the poor bimbo.” Funny enough... it referred to a man. But here in the 21st century, the word has brought on a new meaning. Even going to the title of our little retreat here, “Bimbo Summit” was the headline The New York Post used in 2006 while photographing Lindsay Lohan, Paris Hilton, and Brittany Spears. Today, it is used as the Zen Buddhism retreat that I lead in order to help others reach inner enlightenment in a new age.

The others enter one by one. When they do, they greet each other appropriately and then unroll their mats to take their seats within the circle, entering into a lotus position.

### BODHI BABY

Now, personally, I came into Zen Buddhism around the age of 10 after one teacher, Karen Bennett, introduced some of the basic concepts to me. Then, I began studying with the assistance of Reverend Wendy Zhang, who fully taught me the principles, methods, and teachings. But I never felt truly connected with the practice. That is... until, during my time as a student at Princeton University, I took Professor Bryan Lowe’s Zen Buddhism class, which went in depth surrounding the history, political conflicts, and contemporary reality of the culture. Professor Lowe’s teachings made me feel that this practice needed to be updated to exist in a way that reflects our current generation of thinkers. I felt that, in this new approach, we would need to prioritize inclusion... modernism... objective political realities rather than pure secular isolationism.

And the answer came from people like Chrissy Chlapecka, Griffin Maxwell Brooks, people who usher in a new form of “Bimboism” that I found lies closely to what I learned from Karen Bennett, Wendy Zhang, and Bryan Lowe. Today, the bimbo comes in all different shapes, sizes, genders, races, backgrounds, and beliefs. And that’s what brings us here today.

Everyone else has taken their seats. BODHI goes to take her seat.

### BODHI BABY

Over this weekend, we will deepen our connection between these two micro-cultures. We will try to reach enlightenment in a new world, a pink world, a world that demands equality. For the 3rd year in a row, welcome to the “Bimbo Summit”. So, everyone...

She is seated.

### BODHI BABY

Let’s ride.

Blackout.

### NIGHT 1/THURSDAY - BIG SOUNDS - WESTERN HUT

SILLY BABY & BABY BABY are unpacking in their room. A typical room in this retreat is stripped down and like a cabin without furniture. People bring sleeping bags and personal accouterments. EVERY BABY enters loudly without apology. EVERY screams and goes to hug SILLY. The sudden loudness makes BABY jump.

EVERY BABY

Girlie! I missed you so much!

SILLY BABY

Like I'd miss it! What's new?!

EVERY BABY

Same old, same old.

SILLY BABY

Same old?! Didn't you get that brand deal with the melatonin vape thing?

EVERY BABY

Ugh. Everyone gets a deal with them. It's something, I guess. I can't be saying no to every small business trying to get their name out there.

SILLY BABY

That's still incredible! I've been buying clothes from the same wool-knit Etsy shop for the past two years and they haven't offered me anything for tagging them.

EVERY BABY

Oh, believe me. You do not want to get into my world.

SILLY BABY

Maybe I do! Having people send you things for free so you can post about them.

EVERY BABY

Yeah but they never pay you.

SILLY BABY

Ouch.



## EVERY BABY

Oh but you're probably making more than me anyways.

## SILLY BABY

Therapy keeps me paid and busy.... And mentally and emotionally exhausted.

## EVERY BABY

Speaking of, got room in your schedule for my brother? I think the mommy issues are finally starting to manifest in him. He's been chasing cougars left and right.

## SILLY BABY

Not my circus, not my monkey.

They share a laugh. They finally notice the newcomer.

## EVERY BABY

Hi there! Didn't see you!

BABY turns to them, gives a polite but shy wave and goes back to setting up her sleeping space.

## EVERY BABY

Hiiiiiii!

BABY looks up. Waves again. A little more introverted this time.

## EVERY BABY

(To SILLY)

She taking a vow of silence or somethin'?

SILLY shrugs. EVERY goes over to BABY and gets down to her level. It's a bit abrasive.

EVERY BABY

Excuse me. Hi! Welcome! I hope you know we aren't the silent retreat. We are the very loud, very proud one. If you signed up for the silent one, that one is down the road at the other campsite. And if that's what you wanted, amazing! Fantastic! I've done it myself! Gave it a 5 star review! Can't recommend it enough! Signed my mother up for it! She went and cheated on my father with a transwoman from New Jersey. I'm happy that she found herself but I'm still pretty pissed about the whole thing. But you? You're at BIMBO SUMMIT. *THE*. BIMBO. SUMMIT. This space is for discussion and if you aren't gonna fuckin' talk, then I'm going to need you to-

SILLY BABY

Jay! Jay! Calm down. She's-

(turns to BABY. Clarifying pronouns.)

She's?

(BABY nods.)

She's brand new. Remember how I was during the first year? I couldn't talk to anyone.

EVERY BABY

(Sighs.)

Alright.

(Tries to perk up)

Hey, babe. I'm very sorry.

SILLY BABY

(Turns to BABY.)

Sorry about Jay. We've both been doing this since the first Summit. You know the deal. We love it here. Just think of them like a camp counselor or an RA. I'm Salena. She/her. You can just call me Silly Baby. And you are?

BABY BABY

I'm... Moira.

SILLY BABY

And what's your "Baby" name?

BABY BABY

My what?

EVERY BABY

Your "Baby" name. It's so we can lend ourselves into the collective mindset of the Summit. Think of it as when you're here, you're a different, happier you. Everyone gets one. Me, for example, I'm Every Baby.

BABY BABY

Every?

EVERY BABY

It's because I can be EVERYthing you want and more! That simple. It should've been on your confirmation email.

BABY BABY

I... don't remember.

She pulls out her phone. EVERY and SILLY share a look.

BABY BABY

I think...

(She finds the email.)

... Baby Baby? I thought it was a typo.

SILLY BABY

I thought so. Whenever we have someone new, that's the name they have.

EVERY BABY

You didn't hand over your phone to Bodhi?

BABY BABY

Who?

EVERY BABY

C'mon! The woman running this thing. Ya know? Wearing the robe?

BABY BABY

Oh. Was I supposed to?

EVERY BABY

Did you read anything on the fucking contract?!

SILLY BABY

Jay, I-

EVERY BABY

(Trying to make a point to Silly.)

Every!... Silly.

SILLY BABY

Every... I think we should spend more time making sure Baby Baby feels adjusted. This can be an overwhelming experience.

(Turns to BABY)

Maybe first you should introduce yourself to Bodhi properly. She wouldn't let you be here if she didn't believe you could learn from it and we wouldn't learn something from you.

BABY BABY

You think?

SILLY BABY

Yes. I know. She's really open.

SILLY extends her hand to BABY who takes it.  
They get up and SILLY walks her to the door of  
the room, leaving the phone behind.

SILLY BABY

Just down there. The one with the pink lighting.

BABY BABY

Okay... thank you.

BABY starts to leave when EVERY picks up  
her phone.

EVERY BABY

Hey!

(They hand BABY her phone.)

Pro-tip, make sure to read your contracts!

Intimidated, BABY exits. SILLY turns to  
EVERY.

SILLY BABY

What was that about?

EVERY BABY

What?

## SILLY BABY

You don't need to be so harsh to her.

## EVERY BABY

Someone needs to. This is a serious space and she needs to understand that. Sure, we get to be all silly with it, no pun intended, but we are still doing the work here. You know how I feel.

## SILLY BABY

Every, I know how you feel but-

## EVERY BABY

I really just know what's best for the Summit. This all can be so much bigger. It could be so much better.

## SILLY BABY

And how does Bodhi feel?

## EVERY BABY

It isn't all about Bodhi.

Beat. EVERY looks to SILLY.

## EVERY BABY

So... any good fucks you wanna spill?

NIGHT 1/THURSDAY - FIRED - EASTERN HUT

In another space, KEN DOLL BABY & FANCY BABY are already unpacked. FANCY is making sure his area is perfect and to his liking while KEN DOLL is more minimal.

As a matter of fact, he's already doing pushups and other workouts. It should feel intense but super casual for KEN DOLL. FANCY checks him out. Right when KEN DOLL takes a breather, GOTHIC comes in.

GOTHIC BABY

Hey y'all! What's good?!

KEN DOLL BABY

GOTHIC BABY!!! You're with us this year?!

GOTHIC BABY

Yes, sir! Just got done talking with Bodhi 'bout it!

FANCY BABY

I thought you'd be sleeping with Silly Baby & Every Baby again.

GOTHIC BABY

And miss out on y'all? The raw energy? Himbo heaven? The raging testosterone? Hell fuckin' nah!

GOTHIC & KEN DOLL go to chest bump until they remember GOTHIC's clothing is covered in spikes so they just fist bump instead.

FANCY BABY

(slightly disappointed)

Oh...

## KEN DOLL BABY

I'm here for it, bro! Welcome to Casa del Himbo. I just got done with a set, so sorry if the place stinks a bit.

## GOTHIC BABY

Ain't nothin' some incense can't settle out. Or some loud.

## KEN DOLL BABY

Gothic! Do you mean you brought some of the marriage of hoo-wanna to our sacred, holy, Bimbo Summit?

## GOTHIC BABY

Motherfucka... you know I did!

The two laugh and start pulling out the ganja.

FANCY clears out his throat.

## FANCY BABY

Can you do it outside? The smoke really messes with my pores. And the 2nd hand highs break me out into hives and I really can't afford to deal with that right now.

The other two give him a look.

## FANCY BABY

Sorry! You know I take skin care really seriously.

## KEN DOLL BABY

It's so fine, Fancy.

## GOTHIC BABY

So... Ken Doll what's been new with you? You were starting that trainer business right? How's that been?



KEN DOLL BABY

So about that...

FANCY BABY

Ken, again?!

KEN DOLL BABY

Hey! I tried. But you two know me! I get in the zone and then I just... trance in and out and I forget that my clients are new to this.

GOTHIC BABY

Ken... What did you do?

KEN DOLL BABY

I mean, like... it's so embarrassing. Just, how was I supposed to know that she just had open heart surgery? Like, if she wanted to get fit, shouldn't she have gotten a physical therapist first. Not a personal trainer! I got my certification and everything and I just say yes because I want to make people happy but I can't be held responsible if the people who WANT my service can't get on my level. It makes me all upset because I don't know what I'm doing wrong!

GOTHIC BABY

I meannnnnnnnnnnn. Ken... you a machine. But being a trainer is all about taking steps together. Working out the kinks of new dynamics. Building trust and rapport to get them where they need to be. You fucked up but that's just part of the growth. I bet you were wonderful at it.

KEN DOLL BABY

Awww, Gothic.

They embrace... again... carefully.

FANCY BABY

... I'm sorry. Are we going to ignore the fact Ken might've killed somebody?

GOTHIC BABY

Is she dead?

KEN DOLL BABY

Still in the hospital.

GOTHIC BABY

Did you send the flowers?

KEN DOLL BABY

Brought 'em personally.

GOTHIC BABY

Was she white?

KEN DOLL BABY

... Yes?

GOTHIC turns to FANCY.

GOTHIC BABY

That's cosmic karma from the ancestors.

KEN DOLL BABY

Well... now I'm banned from being a trainer.

FANCY BABY

How about that little league coach gig?

KEN DOLL BABY

Banned for being “too excitable”.

GOTHIC BABY

And the model gig?

KEN DOLL BABY

Fired and black listed. I wasn’t “professional” enough. I can’t hold down anything.

GOTHIC BABY

You’ll find what you need to do, buddy.

FANCY BABY

Maybe you know... there are other people you could do?

KEN DOLL BABY

(Oblivious)

HAHAHA I WISH! CAN’T EVEN HOLD THAT DOWN!

FANCY BABY

I...

KEN DOLL BABY

But thanks for trying to keep my spirits up, friend! I am always grateful for you!

KEN DOLL bear hugs FANCY. Maybe even  
lifts FANCY. When he puts him down, FANCY  
is dazed.

KEN DOLL BABY

Alright. I’ve rested enough. Gonna take a lap around the grounds. See y’all at silent  
dinner!

KEN DOLL runs out of the space leaving  
GOTHIC and a still dazed FANCY behind.

GOTHIC BABY

Uh... Fancy... you aight, girl?

FANCY BABY

(flustered)

Let... let me just live in that moment a little longer.

NIGHT 1/THURSDAY - INTRODUCE YOURSELF! - BODHI'S HUT

We are in BODHI's space. The space should feel a little more decked out and full compared to the sparseness of the other spaces. This is mostly accomplished by many antiques BODHI has around the space (please find cheap/replaceable ones). BODHI is doing self-care stuff whether it be painting her nails, doing a face mask, drinking a cup of tea, or night-time yoga exercises. A bimbo-themed meditation track playing from her record player.

MEDITATION TRACK

Continue your breath.

Breathe deep.

This way, you can let your mind...

go...

Taking in the room... the space... the world...

If you are active... trust that your body will know what to do.

Your body understand it's limits...

Sometimes... your mind just gets in your body's way.

Let your body take over the hard chores.

And let your mind...

wander...

And as we wander down the path of our mind...

maybe you find a bunny rabbit.

Introduce yourself.

Say "Hi, bunny rabbit."

BODHI BABY

(In deep meditation.)

Hi, bunny rabbit.

MEDITATION TRACK

And continue wandering into your mind.

And as we wander....

Maybe, you find a bull along the way grazing.

The bull looks up to you with curiosity.

Don't be a rude little slut...

Introduce yourself.

Say, "Hi, Mister Bull."

BODHI BABY

(Getting deeper into the meditation)

Hi, Mister Bull.

MEDITATION TRACK

That's very good.

You continue down the path and oh look

It's Mr. Buddha.

He's come to give you the secret to enlightenment.

As a good silly little bimbo, you know what to do

(BODHI nods and pantomimes the following.)

Introduce him to your pink glock and blow his brains out.

A bang is heard on the track. The voice giggles. BODHI giggles. It's a nice giggle fest. BODHI then messes up whatever activity she was doing.

BODHI BABY

(Frustrated)

Shit. Fuck.

(Really pissed)

FUCK!

BABY BABY (OFF STAGE)

Ms. Bodhi! Are you there?

BODHI BABY

Yes! Give me a second!

BODHI turns off the track and quickly tries to make herself presentable. She moves to the entrance of the space.

BODHI BABY

Please come in!

BABY enters and is immediately taken aback by the wonders of the room. BODHI sees this and smiles.

BODHI BABY

Nice. Isn't it?

BABY BABY

It's incredible. Where did you find all of this?

BODHI BABY

Since I started the Bimbo Summit, I've spent the time between retreats going around the country. You know, trying to improve what we do here through dialogue and self-reflection. Every city I stop in, I always find just the right thing to bring here.

BABY BABY

It's gorgeous. Like... where did you get that one?

BABY points at an antique that catches her eye.

BODHI smiles at the memory.

BODHI BABY

A sweet old woman from Frenchtown, New Jersey picked this one out for me. She claimed it was a relic of the 1950s. Funny enough, I didn't even purchase it. I took her on a night on the town in Philly and she gave me this. You should've seen her. All dolled up looking prettier than a rose. "I haven't felt this young in ages." That's what she said to me.

BABY BABY

Wow...

BODHI BABY

I remember where I get every single treasure that I bring to the Bimbo Summit. Each has their own story. And I never choose them. Either they choose me or they are chosen for me.

BABY BABY

All of these?

BODHI BABY

Yes, Baby Baby. But I don't assume you came to hear about all of the adventures I've had. How can I help you?

BABY BABY

Oh! I-

(she pulls out her phone and gives it to  
BODHI.)

I forgot to give this to you! Sorry about that. I really hope you're not mad.

BODHI BABY

Mad? Why would I be mad?

BABY BABY

Because I know the rule "No use of cell phones" was in your contract and I triple read it and I just completely forgot so I'm truly sorry a-

BODHI BABY

Hey, slow down. This happens every year, especially with the Baby Baby. I'm not mad. You're not in trouble. This is probably the smallest rule you could break.

BABY BABY

Oh... okay.

BODHI BABY

As a matter of fact, I'm very pleased you visited. Come take a seat.

BODHI sits on the floor and gestures across  
from her. Meekly, BABY takes the seat.



They sit in the silence. BODHI commands the silence with a kind soft smile while BABY sits awkwardly. BABY starts leaning away from BODHI which breaks her out of the trance.

BODHI BABY

Oh, sorry. I was lost in my mind for a second there. I'm very happy you decided to join us.

BABY BABY

I mean... After paying for it I figured I should just... commit.

BODHI BABY

Of course. Well, how are you finding it so far?

BABY BABY

I- well... interesting. The welcome exercise was... good. I felt good doing it. I'm still adjusting. But the people seem nice.

BODHI BABY

I hope so. Everyone here I select for a reason. It would disrupt the space if we weren't here for the betterment of ourselves and therefore the group.

BABY BABY

I... what?

BODHI BABY

If everyone is happy with themselves, we are happy as a group.

BABY BABY

Oh. That makes sense. But why me?

BODHI BABY

Baby Baby. Moira, right?

BABY BABY

Yeah.

BODHI BABY

Well, I'm Ariela. Now we know each other's names.

BABY BABY

Okay.

BODHI BABY

I chose you because I think you can grow from this. And we can grow from you being here.

BABY BABY

What do you mean?

BODHI BABY

I don't know yet.

(She leans in.)

Isn't that so much fun?

BABY takes a second and thinks about that.

BABY BABY

I think so?

BODHI BABY

Good. Now get some rest. We got a full day tomorrow.

BABY BABY

Alright. Thank you, Ariel- I mean Bodhi.

BODHI walks BABY to the entrance.

BODHI BABY

Good night.

BABY BABY exits. BODHI moves back into whatever she was doing before BABY came in. As soon as she does, BABY's phone rings. BODHI looks at it with curiosity.

SESSION 1/FRIDAY - BEGINNER'S MIND- CENTER SPACE

BODHI is in the center of the room in her bodhi baby robe, seated in a lotus position, looking fierce, eyes closed. Outside the center space, the others are heard chatting and laughing. As they all enter, they silence themselves except for BABY BABY.

BABY BABY

(To SILLY)

Wait, I'm still confused how you even got in that position in the first place!

EVERY BABY shushes her. BABY BABY shrinks. The rest take their seats. SILLY BABY motions to BABY BABY to sit down and copy the rest. BABY BABY hurriedly complies.

After a second of still silence, BODHI breathes in and opens her eyes.

BODHI BABY

An ancient said, "In the eyes it is called seeing, in the ears it's called hearing – but tell me, what is it called in the eyebrows?"

The rest stare, waiting in anticipation of what her next words are. She takes a second to scan the others' faces.

BODHI BABY

“In sorrow we grieve together, in happiness we rejoice together.”

(She smiles.)

Welcome to the first morning session, everyone. I hope you don't mind I begun our little journey today with a quote by Richard Baker. Does anyone know the concept of Shoshin? Anyone?

(She looks to the group.)

You are allowed to answer.

EVERY BABY

(jumping at the opportunity)

Beginner's mind!

BODHI BABY

That's correct, Every Baby. Beginner's mind. A grand paradox. For as Shunryu Suzuki puts it, “In the beginner's mind there are many possibilities, but in the expert's there are few.” Yet, here we are practicing it. And what is “it” exactly? I describe it as freeing your emotional, spiritual, and mental energies into the shape of a river. And freeing yourself is hard. But we don't do things because they're easy. No, we do things because we need to do them. And in order to free ourselves, we practice zazen, that is, meditation.

And wouldn't you know, the same practice applies to the world of being a "Bimbo". The notion of a clear empty head is similar with this beginner's mind. And entering this trance brings us back to that of a child. A baby. Alison Gopnik, a psychologist, uses this terminology which I wholly agree with. That the child views the world with a lantern consciousness. Dim light that stretches to every corner of the room. Us adults have a spotlight consciousness. One that, while is powerful and direct, doesn't truly illuminate the beauty around us, so how can it help illuminate the beauty within us? That's where we use the wall method. Everyone, please enter into zazen.

The atmosphere shifts as everyone closes their eyes. BODHI walks around the room. She plays some music.

BODHI BABY

Good. Envision a plain white wall in front of you. Let that white wall hold you... but do not hold it. Breathe in.

The group breathes in.

BODHI BABY

Hold it in.

They hold it in for 4 seconds.

BODHI BABY

And exhale.

They exhale fully.

BODHI BABY

And hold.

They hold for 3 seconds.

### BODHI BABY

And keep that white wall in front of you as you continue this breath. If you find your mind trailing, that is more than okay. Let it wander, and then find your way back to the wall. The wall is openness. The wall is freedom. The wall is paradoxical. And the wall is your base. Continue the breath.

They continue the breath as BODHI gets up and walks around the space.

### BODHI BABY

This is a gift I give so you can give it to yourself. This is a gift that can be replicated anywhere and at any time. Gently open your eyes...

Everyone does so. It's a spaced out gaze.  
Occasionally, there's a smile, a furrowed brow, a slight reaction. Then a return to the neutral gaze.

### BODHI BABY

Let yourself lose focus of your vision. The fluttering of light that comes into the space may take your focus, acknowledge it. Enjoy it. Return to the center. The noise of wind may distract you, maybe even my voice is making this difficult. That's okay. I like to think I have a lovely voice. Enjoy it. Don't revel in it. Return to your center. This is for you, to become aware, of existing like a river. Spiritually fluid. A clean... mental flow... And absolutely free.

BABY BABY starts shaking. It's an emotional reaction. BODHI notices. The others notice but try to continue with the meditation.

BODHI BABY

(to the whole group)

If release is needed... release... then come back into your center.

BABY BABY is trying to fight back tears.

BODHI slowly makes her way in front of

BABY BABY.

BODHI BABY

Let go of the notion that you must force things to be proper, to follow instruction exactly, to do everything correctly... if you can't ever hold on when it all becomes too much...

BODHI squats to BABY BABY's level.

BODHI BABY

Release.

BABY BABY breaks down. It's ugly. It's not dramatic, but a sob out of genuine grief. She stands up and leaves the room in a hurry.

Everyone is brought back to reality. EVERY gets up, annoyed, to go after her but BODHI holds out her hand to stop her. EVERY stands offended for a second. BOHDI turns and stares EVERY down. EVERY, frustrated, takes their seat. After a second, BODHI turns to the remainder group, stares at them with the same soft smile, and goes back to her mat.

BODHI BABY

Return back to your center.

They all do so. Blackout.

NIGHT 2/FRIDAY - ZAZAZEN - WESTERN HUT

GOTHIC, EVERY, & SILLY are all laughing  
passing around one of GOTHIC's blunts.

GOTHIC takes a big ol' pull. They exhale  
coughing.

GOTHIC BABY

Hooooooooo shit. That shit is looooud.

EVERY BABY

Is it that good, Gothic?

GOTHIC BABY

Jay, please. I'm too high to keep the names.

EVERY BABY

Gothic!! You're at Bimbo Summit. You gotta do the names. It's what we signed up for!

SILLY BABY

Jay, pleaaaaaase.

EVERY BABY

Ugh...

(Annoyed.)

Fine. But if Bodhi finds out it's your asses not mine.

GOTHIC BABY

Bodhi ain't Buddha. She doesn't give a shit.



## SILLY BABY

Exactly. I really don't get why you take it all so seriously when even Ariela doesn't mind.

## EVERY BABY

It's part of the freakin' experience. It's like Disneyland. If you buy a ticket, you should be getting the Disney experience uninterrupted.

## GOTHIC BABY

Look at Disneyland-money over here.

## SILLY BABY

You never been, Sage?

## GOTHIC BABY

Born and raised in Chicago. Never had the chance. Trust me y'all, this the most privileged thing I've ever done.

## EVERY BABY

This is not a "privilege" thing.

## SILLY BABY

I mean... it's not like a Coachella thing. It's a couple of friends hanging out. Meditating. Talking about life and the world. It's nothing too pricy.

## EVERY BABY

Exactly. If anything we are here to dismantle and fight privilege. We only have one cis-hetero male here. That's a great first step already in making sure we are not privileged.

## GOTHIC BABY

Nah, ya see. Whether it be Coachella or this, we're taking time out of our lives for this weekend. Paying money for flights, room, food. That, right there, is a privilege of wealth.

## EVERY BABY

I know you aren't saying that I'm rich.

## GOTHIC BABY

You don't have to be, Jay. Nor is this a bad thing. You can't be treating privilege as a bad word. It just is what it is. You can explore whatever shit the world has to give and get to know yourself. And that's fantastic.

## EVERY BABY

I'm not rich.

## GOTHIC BABY

No one is saying you are.

## EVERY BABY

I am also not privileged.

## GOTHIC BABY

See now there's the issue. You actually are. You're still white. That's privilege. You get to come here. That's privilege. Even if you dedicate your life to making the world a better place, you're still privileged.

## EVERY BABY

Yet, I'm still having to fight to even make a change for this world and for the Summit. I think that the Summit is a perfectly inclusionary space and it should be treated, seen, and respected as such!

## GOTHIC BABY

And yet we pay upwards of a thousand dollars to attend.

## EVERY BABY

Because we get to be at the forefront of a spiritual approach. A new beginning. And that's worth every penny.

## GOTHIC BABY

First off, you makin' us sound kinda culty and I ain't with it. But if you think this ain't it, start up another Summit. Prove me wrong. Don't get me wrong. I support the Summit. I support the mission and what we do here. Ariela always is transparent with it. We've all seen the books. But we are lying to ourselves if we think that this ain't a privilege.

## EVERY BABY

Well, WHEN I do take over I'm going to change that. It'll be amazing and anyone and everyone can go. We can have some real fucking numbers, some real fucking eyes on what we do here, and some REAL fucking people who BELIEVE in what we do here.

## GOTHIC BABY

Hol' up. Now, what are you trying to say?

## SILLY BABY

Heyyyyyyyyyyy... I think we should calm down. We are here to be a collective. Not have any ugly infighting and stuff. Think about it...

(Turning to EVERY)

Would Sailor Moon approve of such conduct within the Sailor Guardians?

## EVERY BABY

... No.

## SILLY BABY

(Turning to GOTHIC)

And don't you think that Chrissy Chlapecka would understand the nuances of what goes into social leftist movements and how it relies on a lot of dialogue in these types of circles?

## GOTHIC BABY

... I do love that white girl.

SILLY BABY

See. We are here as a unit, a group trying to devise a new approach to something old. And that's appropriate and okay. We won't agree on everything but that's why we're here.

BABY BABY enters tentatively and still a bit shaken.

SILLY BABY

Oh, hey!

(She goes to her.)

Hey. Moira. You doin' alright?

BABY BABY

(Taken aback by the sudden attention)

Oh! Yeah. I'm doing better.

SILLY BABY

(Motions towards the group.)

Wanna come join us?

BABY BABY

Can I?

SILLY BABY

Of course.

BABY BABY goes over and sits with the group.

SILLY takes a huge drag and hands it to BABY BABY.

BABY BABY

No thanks.

SILLY BABY

That's fine.

GOTHIC BABY

So who did you put down for your favorite Bimbo?

BABY BABY

What?

GOTHIC BABY

Yeah, it was on the application.

BABY BABY

Ummm... I'm not sure if I want to share.

GOTHIC BABY

That's fine. We here for you, you here for us.

BABY BABY

...Marilyn Monroe.

EVERY BABY

Oh, sweet fucking Jesus. How basic can you get?

BABY BABY

(Going back in her shell.)

I'm sorry!

GOTHIC BABY

Jay nobody gonna stay at your Summit if you keep judging like that?

## EVERY BABY

It's a basic choice and made even more basic by using her stage name. Norma Jeane Mortenson. And she's a hidden Mexican queen. Like Farrokh Bulsara, a true bisexual.

## GOTHIC BABY

Okay Imma need you to roll it back again-

## EVERY BABY

Oh, what now?

## GOTHIC BABY

Aht aht aht. No interruptions. Because in my presence you just committed a bunch of grievous sins.

## EVERY BABY

Oh, really? How did I commit these "sins"?

## GOTHIC BABY

A. Not everyone knows the real name of Marilyn or Freddie Mercury for that matter.

## EVERY BABY

The information is accessible.

## GOTHIC BABY

Do you know how many people even know to look that up?

## EVERY BABY

If they cared enough they would.

## SILLY BABY

Guys.

## GOTHIC BABY

B. Marilyn's mother was only born in Mexico. Her grandparents came from the Midwest.  
White girl is still a white girl even if she born in Africa, Asia, South America.

## EVERY BABY

She's still legally Mexican.

## GOTHIC BABY

If I was born in Korea, you think that anyone would call me Korean?!

## EVERY BABY

Legally, you could claim it.

## SILLY BABY

Guys, please.

## GOTHIC BABY

I'm not even sure that's true! But also, C. You're fucking with the safety of the space.  
Now Moira... Moira right?

## BABY BABY

(A bit shocked to have the attention  
turned back to her...)

Oh! Yes.

## GOTHIC BABY

Moira, whatever happened today during the session, I hope you know that shit happens.  
But *we* are here to make sure the space STAYS safe for everyone. Right, Salena?

## SILLY BABY

Of course.

GOTHIC BABY

Right, Jay?

EVERY starts getting more frustrated. Their face turns red.

GOTHIC BABY

RIGHT... JAY?

EVERY BABY

I don't understand why I am the only one here who takes what we are doing seriously... Excuse me.

EVERY exits. The other 3 sit in the silence.

GOTHIC BABY

(to BABY BABY)

Still don't want a pull?

BABY BABY takes a second. And then reaches her hand towards SILLY. SILLY passes the blunt and BABY BABY takes a pull. She ends up coughing like the newbie she is. GOTHIC and SILLY laughs.

SILLY BABY

Let me teach you. Alright... take the pull.

BABY BABY inhales the blunt.

SILLY BABY

Breathe in some air.



BABY BABY tries sucking in a little more air.

SILLY BABY

Then exhale from your belly.

BABY BABY does so. It's a little bit smoother  
this time.

SILLY BABY

There you go. You did it. How do you feel?

BABY BABY

That was... alright.

SILLY BABY

Good. See, we got you.

BABY BABY

(Smiling.)

Thank you.

GOTHIC BABY

Soooooo... Marilyn... yeah... she was definitely my sexual awakening. Right after Fran  
Drescher & Kurt Cobain.

NIGHT 2/FRIDAY - BUT, ARE YOU SURE? - EASTERN HUT

FANCY is listening to a song on an Ipod or  
something equivalent. He's reading a medical  
textbook and taking notes in his pretty pretty  
notebook. Definitely an academic.

KEN DOLL comes in running, sweating like crazy from his workout. He opens up water and chugs it like the fitness king he is. FANCY watches him... very into it.

FANCY BABY

Hiiii, Ken! How was the run?

KEN DOLL BABY

Dude, I love it here. Like, I literally train all year long to see how many more laps I can take. The flat land, the high elevation. I can't get enough of this place.

FANCY BABY

I can tell. It's really nice to see you so...

(takes a second to think of the word)

excited about everything!

KEN DOLL BABY

Thanks, buddy! How goes studying?

FANCY BABY

Oh, you know. Heart-wrenching. Mind-numbing. Soul-crushing. But when I make my first six figures, all of this will be more than worth it.

KEN DOLL BABY

(Double thumbs up. Wide smile.)

Whatever makes you happy, bucko.

FANCY BABY

Mhm? Well, how about you? What makes you happy?

KEN DOLL BABY

Just about everything! Especially being here with everyone! God, doesn't it feel just great?!

FANCY BABY

Yeah? You're Mr. "Hercules" over there. It's just amazing how you're able to keep up.

KEN DOLL BABY

Probably being here.

FANCY BABY

Really? That can't be all.

KEN DOLL BABY

No, really! I love being here. I always love hanging with Bodhi and Every. Loved them since we were kids. And when you, Silly, and Gothic came along it made everything so much better. Like remember Coffee Baby? She so didn't understand that this place should be all good vibes.

FANCY BABY

You... really love this place.

KEN DOLL BABY

That's what I'm saying!

FANCY BABY

Yeah... But other than that, what do you enjoy?

KEN DOLL BABY

I don't know. What do you enjoy?

FANCY BABY

(Dropping out of the Bimbo a bit.)

Me? A nice cup of tea. Going into Bella D. That's my drag name. She makes me feel dangerous. Getting out of Bella D. Escaping the feminine makes me feel more masculine. Watching you... ENJOYING YOURSELF I MEAN! And of course, helping others. It's why I'm here. Some way to claim "inner peace" while dying in Med school.

KEN DOLL BABY

(Takes a second to really hear him.)

All of that...

(Back to super happy.)

Sounds so cool, bro! I'm glad you know what you enjoy!

FANCY sighs.

FANCY BABY

You know... you're really the perfect mascot of Bimbo Summit. I don't think anyone could be cuter, more perfect, and more clueless.

KEN DOLL BABY

Fancyyyyyyy. Stoooooooooop. You're too kind, amigo.

FANCY BABY

(Under his breath.)

I'm fucking going to shoot myself.

KEN DOLL BABY

What was that?

FANCY BABY

Ken. Can we drop the Baby stuff for a second?

KEN DOLL BABY

What do you mean?

FANCY BABY

I... ugh... I am trying to tell you I'm attracted to you.

KEN DOLL BABY

Really?!

FANCY BABY

YES!

KEN DOLL BABY

Wow! No one has ever said that to me before.

FANCY BABY

Hold up... What?

KEN DOLL BABY

Yeah! I mean not to say I haven't dated women. Slept with them. Do whatever weird, fun things they want. Did you know some people just want you to throw them around like a pillow?

FANCY BABY

Absolutely.

KEN DOLL BABY

Well yeah! Like that. But no one has ever stated they were attracted to me. Like clearly. So you're the first! Thank you!

FANCY BABY

...

KEN DOLL BABY

What?

FANCY BABY

I'm saying I want to do *things* with you.

KEN DOLL BABY

(Finally understanding.)

Ooooooooooooooooooooooh. Well sorry, buddy. Still into women. But if that ever changes, you're the first to know!

FANCY BABY

Oh... Wow... Uh... And you're certain you're straight?

KEN DOLL BABY

(Actually doesn't know.)

I dunno. How do you know you're gay?

FANCY BABY

Mostly trials and tribulations. I mean, have you tried being with a man?

KEN DOLL BABY

Oh yeah, definitely. Back in trade school this one guy offered to give me a blowie and I was kinda in a dry spell so I just said "Go for it." And it was nice but it didn't do anything for me.

FANCY BABY

Well, maybe it just wasn't the right guy. Like, for instance, I've had sex with women, multiple women. I mean, it was "nice" but I felt nothing. And that's how I know I'm gay. But sounds like you've only experienced being with a man once. Is that really enough?

KEN DOLL BABY

(Takes a second to take it in. Then, back  
to happy no brain.)

Yep! I definitely know I'm straight.

FANCY BABY

You're at a retreat that is historically hyper-feminine and not only that, you're committing yourself to it so much that I can't even tell if this is you or some actual persona you put on for this.

KEN DOLL BABY

I like to think this is me. Being here makes me very happy. I really feel myself here. And I don't want to let anything distract me from that. And I appreciate you find me so attractive, I just... don't really want to do anything while I'm here. This is more for me to figure out... well... me! But I mean it. If one day, I wake up and suddenly being with a man is appealing with me, you're the first I will call. I promise.

(KEN DOLL's watch starts beeping.)

ALRIGHT! Time for another mile! I'll catch ya later, Fancyyyyy!

KEN DOLL runs out of the room. Leaving yet  
again, a stunned FANCY.

FANCY BABY

Mother... fucker...

Blackout.

NIGHT 2/FRIDAY - AFFIRMATION - BODHI'S SPACE

BOHDI is on her mat, eyes closed, listening to  
an affirmation record on her record player.

The only thing moving is her torso as she takes  
deep breaths.

MEDITATION TRACK

And when the haters and spiritually ugly people get you down...

Breathe...

Open your throat chakra...

And repeat after me...

I am hot...

BODHI BABY

I am hot...

MEDITATION TRACK

I don't need to harbor harmful thoughts...

BODHI BABY

I don't need to harbor harmful thoughts...

MEDITATION TRACK

And anyone who sends harm my way...

BODHI BABY

And anyone who sends harm my way...

MEDITATION TRACK

Can suck my motherfucking dick.

BODHI BABY

Can suck my motherfucking dick.



## MEDITATION TRACK

Good

Now take a deeeeeeeeeeeeeeep inhale...

BODHI inhales deeply.

## EVERY BABY (OFF STAGE)

ARI!

BODHI's eyes flash open.

## MEDITATION TRACK

And exhale.

BODHI roughly forcibly exhales and turns off  
the record. EVERY comes charging in.

## BODHI BABY

Jay, what the fuck? You're going to wake up everybody with your screaming.

## EVERY BABY

Can I just let off some steam because holy shit I'm so pissed off? Like-

EVERY takes a vase from the room and screams  
into it.

## BODHI BABY

... Shit this must be serious.

## EVERY BABY

Oh you bet it's- *YOU BET IT'S FUCKING SERIOUS.*

## BODHI BABY

Hey hey hey. It's me, Jay. This is a Jay-Ariela conversation okay? It's us.

EVERY BABY

WELL SORRY THAT I CAN'T HOLD BACK MY FEELINGS WHEN PEOPLE ARE COMPLETE DICKS!

(Sighs.)

You know what I fucking hate most in the world?

BODHI BABY

... You hate a lot of things.

EVERY BABY

Do you know what I hate right *now*?

BODHI sighs and gestures EVERY to sit across from them. EVERY sits on the floor with rage. BODHI gestures for them to go on.

EVERY BABY

I fucking hate it when people don't commit. I have a major issue when people don't take what they do seriously because if you don't take it seriously why do it at all. And why is it that every fucking year there's always one or two people who don't seem to realize that you should be taking this seriously!?

BODHI BABY

Hey! Remember I choose the people.

EVERY BABY

Yeah but when you have people who just don't get what we are doing here, then it ruins everything. Not only does it ruin everything we are trying to do here but it also just poisons the entire group. If one person can't get their mind around the fact we should be serious here, then everyone will think we can slack off. Then we end in an echo chamber and it just tumbles and tumbles until we drown in an ocean of laziness.

BODHI BABY

Hey. Jay. Let's pause.

EVERY BABY

Yeah?

BODHI BABY

Can I speak more as Bodhi now than Ari?

EVERY BABY

... Sure.

BODHI centers herself. She closes her eyes and then opens them with full intent.

BODHI BABY

Every Baby. I understand that you're feeling frustrated by the approach of people towards the Summit. Am I correct?

EVERY BABY

... Yes.

BODHI BABY

Okay. In a way that puts you as the focus instead of others, can we get to the root of your unhappiness?

EVERY BABY

... Yes. I am frustrated... because I feel unseen.

BODHI BABY

Good, continue.

EVERY BABY

I feel like the work I put in is not being shown the respect I am looking for.

BODHI BABY

Wait.

EVERY BABY

(continuing)

And because of that, I feel like there's an issue that SHOULD be rectified within the Summit.

BODHI BABY

Every-

EVERY BABY

An issue that stems from a small crowd of people that are holding back what the Summit could be. God, like do you know what people think when they hear of the Bimbo Summit? I go to parties for the brands that I promote and I talk about it and you don't even realize how much of an audience you have, Ari. And *I've* been trying to mind the boundaries you place within the Summit by not inviting anyone. But that ends up being really frustrating to me because *I* have been promoting the fuck out of *your* project! You've been doing this for three years now and don't you think it's time to expand!? Expanding to people who would take this seriously?! Who would truly commit themselves to making the world a better place?! Fuck! You know... can you define what "the work" actually is? Because it's at the top of your brochure, that I fucking distributed for you, and you never explain it!

BODHI BABY

... Are you done?

EVERY BABY

No. I want to here you say it.

BODHI BABY

Now, stop and think to yourself, Jay. Do you deserve it?

EVERY BABY

After 15 years of friendship, I think I fucking do.

Tense silence.

BODHI BABY

The work is for everyone to find happiness within themselves and making the world a better place as such. It's that simple.

EVERY BABY

That simple. That fucking simple. IT'S NOT FUCKING SIMPLE!

BODHI BABY

WELL EXCUSE ME FOR TRYING BECAUSE I/ JUST HAPPEN TO-

EVERY BABY

WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU WANT FROM THIS? TO PREACH TO US?! TO SAVE US?! TO FEEL LIKE YOU'RE SO FUCKING IMPORTANT TO OTHER PEOPLE THAT YOU CAN IGNORE YOUR OWN ISSUES?! DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU WANT? BECAUSE I'M TIRED OF FOLLOWING SUCH A NARCISSIST WHO HAS NO IDEA WHAT SHE'S FUCKING DOING! SO MAYBE FIGURE THAT OUT FIRST BEFORE YOU GO ON FIXING OTHER PEOPLE!

BODHI BABY

I am not fixing other / people!

EVERY BABY

/ BECAUSE YOU FUCKING CAN'T! YOU CAN'T EVEN FIX YOURSELF! YOU'RE  
PRETENDING TO BE THIS MATURE PERSON WHEN YOU'RE STILL THE SELF-  
CENTERED CHILD WHEN YOU DROPPED OUT OF PRINCETON! FACE IT! YOU  
CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT!

Beat. Beat.

BODHI BABY

Jay. Leave.

EVERY BABY

Wait, no I didn't mean that. Ari, I-

BODHI BABY

GET THE FUCK OUT!

EVERY freezes as BODHI can't look at them.

EVERY gets up and goes to the exit. They stop  
right in front of it... Then they fully exit.

BODHI takes a deep inhale... exhale. They turn  
the record back on and lay down. She closes her  
eyes.

MEDITATION TRACK

Realize...

You are always where you are meant to be.

BABY BABY's phone goes off again. BOHDI's  
eyes open and she sits up looking at the phone.

Blackout.

## SESSION 2/SATURDAY - MARA - CENTER SPACE

The group is seated on their mats in lotus position. Eyes closed. Peacefully breathing. BODHI comes in. She's looking like a wreck and is still trying to put on her robe. When she finally does she sits. She takes a deep breath in and exhales.

## BODHI BABY

Sorry for being late everyone. A... disruption occurred last night that ruined my beauty sleep. I will bend over and take anything you ask of me but God help you if you try to prevent me from getting 8 hours of sleep!

(She inhales and exhales.)

Sorry. That was unbecoming of me. You know what? I think today we are going to do something different.

She gets up and starts pacing around the room occasionally talking to the group directly.

## BODHI BABY

Today, we are going to have a discussion. A discussion surrounding the path to enlightenment and why it doesn't happen by sitting down all day. And that's- THAT'S not to say what we did yesterday holds no weight, okay? You need that beginner's mind to keep yourself open, right?! But today... today... spiritual bypass. Cultural. Spiritual. Bypass. Definition? Anyone?

Some eyes turn to EVERY who is also shocked by the change in BODHI's attitude. EVERY looks away with shame. All eyes turn back to BODHI. She groans.

## BODHI BABY

Fine fine fine. John Welwood, this Tibetan Buddhist psychologist, coined the term SPIRITUAL bypass as a way some people will use Buddhism to side step the daddy and mommy issues they have. AND CULTURAL spiritual bypass is coined by Sebene Selassie and Brian Lesage that shows how some practitioners think by sitting on their FUCKING ASS and doing religious shit will fix everything and not accepting the fact that the WORLD still EXISTS outside of whatever shit they do. NOW. Let's talk. CULTURAL. SPIRITUAL. BYPASS. A way for the sick fucks in the world to think that by giving their life to their faith, they are exempt from all the shit that they do. Just like the same people who will tear you to shreds just to say "They'll pray for you." But hey! I'm just wondering why people can't have the DECENCY to take care of their fellow man LIKE GOOD PEOPLE, right? Is this the type of person Buddha would be proud of? Is this the type of neighbor Mr. Rogers would be proud of?

This shakes everyone to the core a bit.

## BODHI BABY

So... let's start. Ann Glied. Me? I'm not Ann Glied. She's an intelligent queen. Established feminism-slash-Buddhism scholar-professor. We BOTH have been accused of "perverting a respected faith." And that's why I'm DOUBLING DOWN on this retreat. YEAH. I'm a pervert. I watch videos of ME fucking other people to get off. I have a vibrator collection SO BIG I should submit to the Guinness Book Of World Records because trust me you don't reach Nirvana without a little help. So let's bring this to focal point. Mara. Mara is that bitch's name. He attempted to seduce the OG Buddha away from the path of enlightenment. Okay? Got it? Predates Jesus and Satan? Good. Well, Glied attributes this new white patriarchal heteronormative parasitical sect of Buddhism to Mara. Which in a metaphorical sense is fucking spot on. And that's what we are fucking here to talk about because that shit is currently making me lose my GODDAMNED FUCKING BEAUTY SLEEP. ALRIGHT? FLOOR'S OPEN! FIRE! AT! WILL!



There's a silence as BODHI stands on her mat arms crossed. Everyone is a bit dumbstruck by the outburst. EVERY bashfully raises their hand. BODHI motions for her to speak, kinda rudely. EVERY stands up.

EVERY BABY

Well... Since, Ya know... I think there are... better ways to talk about this. Like I think Gothic is the oldest among us and-

BODHI BABY

How about this? Since we're talking about everything outside of the Summit, we can use real names just this once. Does that sound fine?

EVERY is taken aback by this.

EVERY BABY

Excuse me?

BODHI BABY

Does that sound fine, *Jay*?

EVERY BABY

(Beat.)

Fine.

EVERY sits back down.

BODHI BABY

Anyone else?

SILLY raises their hand.

BODHI BABY

No hands, just discussion.

SILLY unsure, stands.

SILLY BABY

While I respect what we are trying to do during this session, I feel like this can end up being... umm... unproductive? We are talking, as a fairly non-Asiatic majority group practicing an Eastern Asian religion, to reshape that very culture in the Western hemisphere. And what Ev-... Jay was saying is correct. Sage is the eldest among us. And they actually have been active in holding us accountable so we don't overstep. But I think if we try to do this "roundtable discussion", all people should feel free to either decide to participate or abstain. Does that seem fair?

BODHI BABY

Yeah. Yeah... Yeah. That seems fair. Alright. One by one. Who would like to participate and who would like to abstain? Salena.

SILLY BABY

I... would like to mediate.

BODHI BABY

Alright, so that's not participating or abstaining but you know what? I think that's wise. Thank you, Salena.

(Turns to EVERY.)

Jay.

EVERY BABY

Yeah... I'll do it.

BODHI BABY

Do what you will.

(Turning to FANCY)

Isaac.

FANCY BABY

I... guess I'll participate.

BODHI BABY

(Turns to GOTHIC.)

Sage. Do I even need to ask?

GOTHIC BABY

Ariela. Of course I'm gonna participate but, out respect for our friendship I'm going to have to kindly ask you not to throw that kind of attitude my way.

BODHI BABY

Fine! I won't.

(Turns to KEN DOLL.)

Ken.

KEN DOLL BABY

If you want me to.

BODHI BABY

I think it would be beneficial.

(She prepares herself.)

Alright, so who wants to begin?

SILLY BABY

Ariela. You forgot to ask, Moira.

BODHI BABY

(Realizes her mistake. Takes a deep breath in. More annoyed. With a dash of venom.)

Moira.

BABY BABY

Can I just... sit?

BODHI BABY

Yes, that's perfectly fine.

SILLY BABY

Alright. Let's begin, everyone. Ariela. I would like to ask what do you think would be the benefit of this discussion? And let's remember that we are not here to defend ourselves to each other. We are all here for a common goal even if that ends in different methods of execution.

BODHI BABY

Alright... So, why *I* started the Bimbo Summit was to develop a new approach to Buddhism that really could be adjusted to our contemporary climate. Appropriative, yes. Narcissistic... yes! And I apologize for that. I really do. But if the work that we do in this space and time doesn't go BEYOND this space and time then what the actual fuck are we doing?! I think... IF we as a new generation are supposed to be changing the world... maybe we have to be conscious of the fact that the world doesn't always want to change. And let's be honest. We can't even attempt that change unless we do that active work in here and out there. And can someone please stop me before I end up talking too long?

SILLY BABY

Yes. Thank you, Ariela.

(BOHDI sits down. SILLY turns to the group.)

So... interpreting Ariela's question, I believe that what this discussion is, is to make sure that the work we are doing here is...

(Turns to BODHI)

Worth the energy that we are putting in?

BODHI BABY

Exactly.

SILLY BABY

Alright. Who would like to speak next?

Beat. Beat. FANCY raises his hand. SILLY motions to go ahead. FANCY stands.

FANCY BABY

So... I think that... we aren't necessarily here to get it right. And by trying to force things to be right... I think we end up doing the opposite of what we are trying to accomplish. Ya know... let things flow. I mean last year we had 9 people. This year we have 7 because things got kind of messy last year and that's alright. Things are always bound to be messy. It doesn't mean that we are going to get it right. But that's the natural process of experimenting with something new. And isn't that why we're here? We're trying new things. That's what's important here. Figuring our own shit out through experimentation. And you know... rather than getting all stressy about it, why don't we like... keep it zen, I guess? We're mostly here to have a good time.

GOTHIC raises their hand.

SILLY BABY

Let's wait for Isaac to finish.

FANCY BABY

Oh no worries. I think I'm done.

SILLY BABY

Alright. Go ahead, Sage.

As FANCY sits, GOTHIC stands.

GOTHIC BABY

Alright so, while I do agree keeping things calm is important, I think what Ariela is trying to discuss is super valid. Because an issue with last year was the fact that people like Elena and Aldo were treating this like a weekend vacation rather than an actual week of work.

BODHI BABY

Can we not mention Elena and Aldo?

SILLY BABY

Ariela, please no interruptions.

BODHI BABY

It's my retreat I think I can ask for that.

SILLY BABY

This is a discussion where everyone should feel like their voices can go uncensored.

BODHI BABY

I... fine.

## SILLY BABY

Go ahead, Sage.

## GOTHIC BABY

... Alright. I do think we suffer a bit from having a very very white-centric point of view. Which is understandable, because Bimboism is very much white woman-core. But if we talk about what causes this... “Mara”... We have to look not only at ourselves at the ground level, but the structure itself. Now, Ari, I know this is your field of expertise. Princeton degree and all that. But like any kind of religion, as a matter of fact, *any* kind of group or society, conservative ideas fuck with progression. But, with us 7, what exactly are we trying to accomplish here? We can be air-headed and that’s nice because it does help with the day to day stressors. But I feel that for future Summits, maybe there’s another type of approach that we can try out?

Beat. Beat.

## SILLY BABY

Would you like to expand?

## GOTHIC BABY

I... fuck it. I think we need to talk more about not only holding ourselves accountable as “Bimbo Buddhists”, but holding our leaders accountable too because we look to you to learn, but some of us might take this way too far and alienate others. It’s so damn easy for us to end up turning into a cult but... shit Ari. Don’t make me say it.

## BODHI BABY

No. Say it. Only way I can be held “accountable” is if you say it.

## GOTHIC BABY

Ari. You’re just as flawed as any of us. And maybe, we shouldn’t be holding you on such a high pedestal and you shouldn’t pretend that you belong that high up. High horses. Bigger they are, the harder they fall. All that kind of stuff.

(Exhales a bit.)

I think I'm done.

SILLY BABY

Thank you, Sage.

GOTHIC sits down. A furrow-browed KEN  
DOLL raises his hand.

SILLY BABY

Ken.

KEN DOLL stands up.

KEN DOLL BABY

Soooooooo... I know that in the discussion of... well... fight the patriarchy... I might not be the right person to speak. But I would like to speak because I know you, Bohdi- I mean- Ari. I honestly don't have much. I never finished college. I'm not an activist. I don't really have a lot to show for myself. But, the Summits actually have done something great for me. This past year alone, I've been able to actually get outside... At least 3 times a week. And you remember how I used to be. I really used to have nothing going for me until this began. But I've began traveling. I began actually living. It's like begin here has made things make sense. It's like you always say, Ari. "Freedom is hard. But we don't do things because their easy. We do it because we gotta." And this frees me.

BODHI BABY

Frees you. It frees you.

SILLY BABY

Ariela.

BODHI BABY

No. You heard him! It fucking FREES him!



## KEN DOLL BABY

I mean... yeah. It helps me a lot.

## EVERY BABY

Ari.

## BODHI BABY

Ken, you sweet simple idiot. Do you understand how much bullshit I take on trying to put this together? It's organizing housing, meals, making sure everyone else can actually have a safe space. Then spending an entire year just to afford to do this shit all over again. I put in so much work just for the creeping thoughts that everything I've been dedicating myself to could crumble and amount to nothing.

## EVERY BABY

That's it!

## BODHI BABY

Excuse me?

## EVERY BABY

(Standing)

This is exactly what I'm talking about! I am so fucking amazed at your ability to make everything about you and you alone! We know much this costs but I know you haven't been honest with ANY of us. We're all being played by an Ivy League flunky created in order to feel like she's doing something with her life. Not to mention all of this... are your parents still paying for all of this? Like the first Summit? How much of this is actually on you? If this fails, what is actually lost than your pride?

## SILLY BABY

Jay.

BODHI BABY

That's rich coming from you. Alright! Let's be honest. Let's be honest about how you've always been jealous of me.

EVERY BABY

Jealous?!

BODHI BABY

It's obvious. Always has been. Yeah, I flunked out. Yeah, the FIRST Summit was funded completely by my parents. I never hid that when I could use my privilege to my benefit, I did. And you always were there. Absolutely seething every time something good happened to me. When I got into Princeton. When I started the Summit. You think I never noticed how resentful you get when things I actually work my ass off for happen to me. Even with my privilege I worked hard for all of this.

EVERY BABY

That's complete bullshit. Why would I be jealous of you? Is it jealousy if I *know* for a fact that I could do such a better job than you? You know what. Fuck! I am jealous. I am jealous because you don't deserve half the shit you have and I know I can do twice as much with what was thrown on your lap.

BODHI BABY

Then do it! I want you to do it. I'm tired of having to put up with this every year!

EVERY BABY

Then that's your problem! Fucking get your shit together and stop taking it out on us!

BODHI BABY

Really? Get my shit together?! Is that how you all feel?

(Silence.)

You know what, it's such bullshit that the people that I have entrusted with the research that was born out of my own trauma end up being snakes in the grass that try poison everything around me. From my "bestest" of friends, to toxic strangers, trying to escape their own issues. Isn't that right, Moira?

Everyone reacts, more out of shock towards  
BODHI.

SILLY BABY

Ariela, that is uncalled for. Moira did nothing!

BODHI BABY

Fine. I won't air out your dirty laundry, *Baby Baby*. But let me make this announcement. And then discussion is over.

BODHI enters the center of the space.

BODHI BABY

After this weekend, I'm never fucking running this Summit again. No one- NONE OF YOU, are worth the shit that I have to deal with. End. Of. Discussion.

BODHI furiously exits.

### **END OF ACT I**

During the intermission, the rest are on stage reeling from BODHI's outburst and the announcement. Maybe they go to each other and talk about it, not loud enough the audience thinks that they have to stay in their seats but loud enough people can choose to listen if they want to. Eventually one by one, they all exit.

When this happens, the space changes into  
BODHI's space.

**ACT II**

NIGHT 3/SATURDAY - NEXT - BODHI'S HUT

Lights slowly raise to find BODHI curled up in her sleeping bag surrounded by everything in disarray. The record player is playing another meditation track with restful music in the back.

**MEDITATION TRACK**

And bring your mind...  
Back to that wandering space...  
And for the moment...  
Manifest the ego into a small ball...  
And within that ball...  
Realize that every imperfection...  
Every misdeed...  
Every little scratch and tear...  
that's who makes you you...  
And in your mind's eye  
pick up that ball, bring it to your chest  
and bring it back into your body.  
For as it is part of you,  
you are part of the universe.  
So infinitesimally small  
and yet, part of something so much grander than anything you can comprehend.

The track's voice fades into the music.

EVERY BABY (OFF STAGE)

I'm telling you, she doesn't want to see me.

KEN DOLL BABY (OFF STAGE)

Of course she does. She needs us, Jay.

EVERY BABY (OFF STAGE)

But you saw what happened.

KEN DOLL BABY (OFF STAGE)

I know. I know. Come on, let's just talk to her... Please...

Silence. Beat. Beat. Then from outside the  
space.

KEN DOLL BABY (OFF STAGE)

Hey? Ari. You alright?

Silence.

KEN DOLL BABY (OFF STAGE)

It's me and Jay. We're coming in, alright?

The two enter and see the mess but their  
attention is directed towards BODHI quickly.

KEN DOLL BABY

Hey, Ari.

EVERY BABY

Ari...

KEN DOLL BABY

We know today got... a bit... messy but we wanted to just check in.

They approach her.

EVERY BABY

Ken, I really don't think-

KEN DOLL BABY

Jay, come on.

EVERY BABY

(Heavily sighs. Sits next to BODHI.)

Want to talk?

BODHI BABY

... No.

EVERY BABY

Want us to get lost?

BODHI BABY

... No.

KEN DOLL sits down. Then KEN and EVERY lay down looking to the ceiling. BODHI turns and looks to the ceiling as well.

BODHI BABY

... Fuck this shit.

They all share a laugh.

EVERY BABY

You can say that again.

BODHI BABY

But for real, fuck this.

KEN DOLL BABY

I hear you.

BODHI BABY

You don't even know the half of it guys.

EVERY BABY

Why didn't you tell us?

BODHI BABY

Because if I'm not put together for the Summit then everything is just fucked.

KEN DOLL BABY

That's not true.

EVERY BABY

And besides... Rule number 28.

ALL THREE

No refunds.

They all laugh. BODHI starts crying again.

EVERY BABY

Hey. Hey. It's okay.

EVERY holds BODHI as she sobs. KEN DOLL  
rubs her back.



KEN DOLL BABY

We got ya.

BODHI BABY

I'm so tired.

KEN DOLL BABY

Yeah, I know.

BODHI BABY

I'm just so tired of everything. Why does it all have to be so fucking shitty?

EVERY BABY

Isn't that why we are here? We're trying to make things... less shitty?

BODHI BABY

Shows how much we know. People been trying to do better for thousands of years and everything still sucks.

KEN DOLL BABY

Yeah... but aren't we doing the best we can?

BODHI BABY

Is that actually enough?

KEN DOLL BABY

Well... I think it's enough for us.

BODHI looks at KEN DOLL.

BODHI BABY

Ken... I'm sorry. You're not an idiot. You really are one of the kindest people I know.

## KEN DOLL BABY

No hard feelings. I promise.

## BODHI BABY

And Jay... God, Jay... I'm so sorry. You were right about me making it about myself. I took it too far.

## EVERY BABY

I'm sorry too. I really think I let my emotions get the best of me. I guess I needed to be called out anyways.

## BODHI BABY

What do you mean?

## EVERY BABY

The Mara thing. You know.

## BODHI BABY

No... Wait, what are you talking about?

## EVERY BABY

I... wait... I thought that entire thing was directed at me. Because of our fight.

## BODHI BABY

Jay. You're one of my best friends. I know you. Sure. You said shitty things. I said shitty things. You weren't wrong about some of those shitty things. It probably shouldn't have been said in public. But one argument doesn't erase 15 years of friendship.

## EVERY BABY

So... if it wasn't me? Who pissed you off so much?

## BODHI BABY

I don't think I'm at liberty to say.

KEN DOLL BABY

Moira, right?

BODHI BABY

(Sighs.)

No... no. I just... unfairly took something out on her when I shouldn't have.

BODHI sits up...

KEN DOLL BABY

Maybe you should apologize to her.

BODHI BABY

Yeah... Guys...

EVERY BABY

Yeah?

BODHI BABY

I'm serious about quitting. Either that or just... stop leading this for a while.

EVERY BABY

Maybe.

KEN DOLL BABY

You gotta do what's best for you.

BODHI BABY

I just don't know what to do for the Summit then.

EVERY BABY

Well, what if I lead it?

BODHI BABY

(Genuinely asking)

Yeah? What if?

EVERY BABY

(Getting a bit upset.)

I-

They stop themselves and decide not to argue in that moment. They lay down and contemplate.

BODHI BABY

I think... I can still fix this weekend. First, I gotta talk to Moira. But let's end this retreat strong. Remember that thing I told you about... that idea I was thinking of.

KEN DOLL BABY

Which one?

BODHI BABY

The Great Release. Remember? Dockweiler Beach after those skater boys tried to ask for my number?

EVERY BABY

Fuck. You think that's possible?

BODHI BABY

Ohhhh yeah. If we are going balls to the wall... well... time to get that white wall messy. And if I'm gonna do it... I'm gonna need your help.

KEN and EVERY share a look.

EVERY BABY

You got it.

KEN DOLL BABY

We always have your back.

BODHI BABY

Thanks guys... We've got work to do.

The three exit.

NIGHT 3/SATURDAY - LET'S UNPACK THAT - WESTERN HUT

BABY BABY is sitting on a bag of her packed stuff. She's a bit shell-shocked from earlier. SILLY, with a blunt in hand, comes in. She carefully holds the blunt in between her fingers.

SILLY BABY

Hey... What's going on?

BABY BABY

Leaving.

SILLY BABY

Why?

BABY BABY

No one wants me here.

SILLY BABY

I do.

BABY BABY

Bodhi doesn't.

SILLY BABY

What happened was.... A bit out of character.

BABY BABY

No...

SILLY BABY

Why would she not want you here?

BABY BABY

I just bring bad things everywhere I go.

SILLY BABY

I'm sure that's not true.

BABY BABY

You barely know me.

SILLY BABY

I know enough to know that's not true.

BABY BABY

Doesn't matter much anyways.

SILLY BABY

Where would you even go?

(beat)

Come on. Let's unpack.

BABY BABY

Unpack what?

SILLY BABY

Your feelings. Your bag. Anything.

BABY BABY

I don't want to be a burden.

SILLY BABY

Baby, you aren't.

BABY BABY

Then why did Bodhi single me out like that?

SILLY BABY

As I said, something else must be up.

BABY BABY

... I really don't think I should stay.

SILLY BABY

... you're already here... Only 2 days left. And how about this... You stick through this, and I give you a free session of therapy... whether the traditional kind or-

(Looks at the blunt)

Sage's kind of therapy.

This gets a chuckle out of BABY BABY.

BABY BABY

Okay. Maybe.

SILLY BABY

Maybe isn't good enough. You gonna do it or am I gonna have to smoke this blunt all by myself?

(Speaks in a comedic voice, puppetting  
the blunt.)

“Hi, Moira! It’s me! Mr. ZaZaZen. I hear you’re feeling low. Just light me up and take a  
biiiiiiiiiiiiig puff and you’ll feel all better! Think you can do that?”

BABY BABY

Silly..

SILLY BABY

“It’s Mr. ZaZaZen!”

BABY BABY

Fiiiiiiine. Alright, Mr. ZaZaZen.

SILLY BABY

There ya go.

SILLY lights the blunt for BABY BABY. BABY  
BABY is now pulling a little easier. They share  
a simple laugh.

BABY BABY

Can I ask a question?

SILLY BABY

Of course.

BABY BABY

Why do you always look out for me?



SILLY BABY

...You remind me of me at the first Summit. I was really quiet and shy. I actually had a lot of self-esteem issues socially. As a matter of fact... I actually came here because Ken and I met on Tinder and he convinced me to give it a shot.

BABY BABY

Really?

SILLY BABY

Don't judge me for it. I was desperate for something new. I couldn't even speak to him and... well... I got closer to Jay who forced me to open up a bit. At the end of the week... Bodhi said to me, "Wow, Silly. You may not realize it but you're such a great listener. I hope you'll feel more free to share next year." And so I came back.

BABY BABY

She said that?

SILLY BABY

She may not seem like it but she's probably the most attentive person in the room at all times.

BABY BABY

Huh.

SILLY BABY

That being said, I understand where you are. I know nothing about you, where you come from, what you've been through. But, when I look at you I'm reminded of that young woman who needed someone to see them and let them know that they belonged here.

BABY BABY

And I do?

SILLY BABY

Absolutely.

BODHI comes in with her robe on.

BODHI BABY

Hi, Silly. Hi, Baby.

SILLY BABY

Hey.

BABY shrinks back into herself. BOHDI comes and sits with the two.

SILLY BABY

Should I-

BODHI BABY

No. Please. You can be here.

(She turns to BABY BABY.)

Moira. What I did today was severely inappropriate and unprofessional. I took out a personal issue on you and that was not okay. I understand if you do not forgive me and you wish to leave and if you want to, you'll receive a full refund. But I do hope you're able to at least hear me when I say I truly apologize for my actions. This is a space that I promised would be safe for everyone no matter what and I have failed us all with my outburst. However, I do wish for you to stay the weekend as a way to at least end the retreat. Maybe there's something for you to still discover... and something for me to learn...

BABY BABY takes a second. She looks up and passes the blunt to BODHI. BOHDI smiles and takes it. She takes an inhale and coughs hard.

BODHI BABY

Sorry! It's been a while.

SESSION 3/SUNDAY - RELEASE - CENTER SPACE

It's the afternoon. The space is filled with the **(easily replaceable)** antiques from Bodhi's space. BODHI, KEN DOLL, and EVERY, all in coveralls, are standing and awaiting everyone to enter into the space. The rest enter with their usual conversations but all note the change in the space. When all have entered-

BODHI BABY

Welcome everyone. Thank you for coming back into this space. I'd first like to apologize for how horribly I acted during yesterday's session. That's why I decided that today's session would take place in the afternoon to give you all a chance to have some space and sleep in, and give Every, Ken Doll, and I time to set up the activity. Ken Doll and Every will be walking you through the process as I grab the last items needed. Ken. Every. They're all yours.

BOHDI exits with her usual gait.

KEN DOLL BABY

Bodhi Baby has asked us to specially prepare something for you today.

EVERY BABY

As you see, around you are relics that Bohdi has collected from her trips around the nation. Over 3 years of memories lie in this room and each has countless more within every atom of their makeup.

## KEN DOLL BABY

Now, we would like to apologize. We may have snuck into your bags, took some measurements, and throughout the night, we have gotten you coveralls that we will need you to throw on. Once you do that, we can begin with today's session. Please find the one with your name labeled on it.

## GOTHIC BABY

(Intrigued)

Shit... what are we about to do?

## EVERY BABY

Well, let us explain as you all get ready. We have set up dressing rooms for you

(Points to spots off stage.)

there. And there. Please go ahead.

The others go into the dressing rooms after they find their coveralls amongst each other. KEN DOLL & EVERY turn to where everyone has exited to.

## EVERY BABY

So what you'll be doing is a brand new process. Bohdi Baby has called it, the "Great Release."

## KEN DOLL BABY

Obviously, it is near impossible to remain zen at all times. It is impossible to expect yourself to let go of every thing that annoys you. And as conscious practitioners, we engage in the world and worldly politics even within our own realm.

## EVERY BABY

And kind of like “The Purge” a release is needed every now and then. Not to the extent of murder, but still out of passion. But a bit of violence doesn’t hurt.

## KEN DOLL BABY

So that’s what you’re about to do. Release. Whether you’re sad, horny, or fucking furious. You are to release everything within you. There’s only one rule.

## EVERY BABY

Stay mindful of your surroundings. We want you to be free but freedom is not worth damaging each other. This is a safe, violent space.

## KEN DOLL BABY

Are you all ready?

Everyone responds in the positive.

## EVERY BABY

Let’s get started.

Strings drop from the ceiling. KEN DOLL & EVERY pull them dropping nylon curtains. They secure the curtain to the floor. They both pull out a face shielding mask and give each other a nod. They put on the mask and a song starts. (Author’s Note: You’re gonna want a song with a good build and a good drop. Like make sure it has a good drop because it’s important. For reference, look at “Boring” by Lil Mariko. That is actually the perfect song for this moment.)

As the music starts, everyone comes out kinda looking unsure and stand in a line. BODHI comes out carrying a rug. She unrolls the rug in front of everyone and the following is inside along with their counterpart. It's fucking Christmas y'all. GOTHIC: a wrench. EVERY: a mace. KEN DOLL: a baseball bat. FANCY: a pipe. SILLY: a hammer. BABY: a Crowbar.

BODHI moves aside as EVERY & KEN DOLL pick up their weapons and everyone else follows suit. Some might admire the weapon, others might feel unsure of what to do. As the music builds, EVERY & KEN go for a target, as soon as the drop happens, they smash the object and all hell breaks lose. (*Author's note:* If the budget allows, look into colored smoke bombs for an extra pop.) But the simulated rage room should be absolutely wild. Maybe at points it's a bit feral. Maybe it's erotic. Maybe everyone is unsure but slowly gets into it. It should be a release in all senses. This should be EVERYONE'S release. Give them all a moment to shine and a moment to destroy something.

Towards the end of the song, the room clears with BABY BABY still looking unsure and frightened. BODHI BABY brings out the last antique, the record player.

She places it in front of BABY BABY who, feeling the eyes on her, brings her crowbar down on it once. Then again. Then she just lets loose, obliterating the record player. She, the one who has the most pent-up rage, lets it all go. The other's stand back and watch her. When she's done, she throws off her mask, panting heavily, adrenaline coursing through her body. She looks around as everyone also takes off their mask. The adrenaline in her starts climbing to a zenith as warm smiles grows across everyone's faces.

ALL EXCEPT FOR BABY BABY

Release.

BABY BABY lets out the most blood-curling scream she can (safely) muster. Blackout.

NIGHT 4/SUNDAY - CLEAN UP, CLEAN UP, EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE -  
CENTER SPACE

The following happens as the other scenes take place. BODHI enters the space. She scans the room to take in the wreckage of that day's event. She takes a second and then paces around the room. She picks up the pieces of something and examines it. She holds it up and smiles at the memory it evokes.

She puts it down and goes toward the entrance.  
She takes off her robe and puts on gloves and  
opens up a trash bag.

### BODHI BABY

Get my shit together, huh?

She begins going through everything and picks up the pieces. Physically, the process is simple. Mentally, memories of the past years for her are awakened with the wreckage. Brief loves. Hard fights. New lessons. Old wounds. She tries to make peace with the decisions that she has made. And that's the hardest part. There's just something that eats at her the entire time she cleans. She really is thorough with it all no matter how painful it is. So thorough that when all the large pieces are in the bag, she pulls out a handheld broom and tray and cleans the rest of it.

### NIGHT 4/SUNDAY - WHITE PEOPLE SHIT- EASTERN HUT

GOTHIC & FANCY walk into the space. The wreckage still remains on stage but they act around the wreckage. They kinda both take a second to decompress, they look at each other and start laughing.



GOTHIC BABY

Them white motherfuckers are crazy.

FANCY BABY

Absolutely.

GOTHIC BABY

I ain't gonna lie I was expecting to turn around and one of them just knock me ta fuck out.

FANCY BABY

Oh?

GOTHIC BABY

Bitch we iz in Utah. Two gay minorities go to fucking Utah. That just screams a Get Out situation.

They start getting into PJs.

FANCY BABY

You're absolutely right.

GOTHIC BABY

... White people shit. It ain't flavorful but they know how to throw a rager.

FANCY BABY

Yeah...

GOTHIC BABY

... You think this is gonna be the last Summit?

FANCY BABY

I don't know. 3 years and then it's all over?

GOTHIC BABY

These hoes can be dramatic.

FANCY BABY

Mhm.

GOTHIC BABY

... I do think Ari is right. She can't keep doing this.

FANCY BABY

Don't I know it.

GOTHIC BABY

Did you know?

FANCY BABY

Know what?

GOTHIC BABY

How much this took on her? All that shit with Jay.

FANCY BABY

It's unfortunate. I'm not exactly like... surprised. Running this can't be easy. Guess you didn't know either?

GOTHIC BABY

Nah.

FANCY BABY

I just know it's my last one.

GOTHIC BABY

For real?

FANCY BABY

Girl, I can barely afford Med School. You think I got the funds to drop a stack to go out to Utah?

GOTHIC BABY

I mean. I get it... but then why are you here?

FANCY BABY

I... I mean... only way I can get better at helping each other is to help myself, am I right?

GOTHIC BABY

Yeah... but is that why you're here?

FANCY BABY

(Beat.)

This past year was hell. Barely passed my classes. I was struggling so much to even get by that by the time the year was over... there I was home alone. A bottle of wine. New Girl on the TV. And I felt so relieved and so fucking alone. There was no hitting the bar, no end of year festivities. No sloppy drunk ragers. I realized I made no friends. That entire year. Not like the kind I made at the Summit last year. And I think I got it stuck in my head that I can fix that nagging need for a connection if I came back here. Maybe even find someone to love... Trying to make myself "fulfilled" so I can be "happy". I guess that was really stupid of me right?

FANCY tries to force a smile. It's pained.

GOTHIC goes and holds him.

GOTHIC BABY

Sounds like all of us, baby. Sounds like all of us.

FANCY BABY

Just a bunch of stupid people trying to be happy. Trying to help each other be happy.

GOTHIC BABY

Amen to that brotha... Amen to that. Anything I can do to help?

FANCY BABY

No... No... Maybe I just need to sleep.

GOTHIC BABY

That sounds good. Sleep, girl. Last session tomorrow and then it's over. Then it's back to Chi-town for me.

FANCY BABY

(Perking up a bit.)

You're in Chicago?

GOTHIC BABY

Yeah, why?

FANCY BABY

I go to Northwestern!

GOTHIC BABY

Oh shit.

FANCY BABY

Wanna meet up when I'm back? You know... if you aren't too busy.

GOTHIC BABY

... You got it.

FANCY BABY

Bet. Night, Sage.

GOTHIC BABY

Night, Isaac.

They both go to their spots and go to sleep.

They stay in this spot for the rest of the “night”, maybe tossing and turning but nothing too much to distract from the scene.

NIGHT 4/SUNDAY - HEY, CAN WE TALK? - WESTERN HUT

SILLY & BABY enter. BABY is still kinda shaken up. SILLY has a moment and recognizes this as BABY tries to shake off the adrenaline.

SILLY BABY

Hey.

BABY looks to SILLY. SILLY goes into her bag and pulls out a flask.

SILLY BABY

Go nuts.

She tosses it to BABY BABY who looks at it and takes a serious moment considering it. EVERY comes in and BABY BABY tries to hide it. She doesn't do a good job.

EVERY BABY

What is it?

## SILLY BABY

A room-temperature mojito that Moira is going to take a walk with.

BABY BABY goes white as a sheet. EVERY  
gives a look, then smiles.

## EVERY BABY

Nice. Don't let me stop you. You released a lot out there.

## BABY BABY

I don't have to!

## EVERY BABY

No, please. I got my own supply. Go nuts.

## BABY BABY

Oh... oh...

(Trying to find her voice.)

I will do that! I will take a long walk and God

(fuck is she supposed to say it? Fuck it.)

... DAMMIT, this drink will be empty!

## SILLY BABY

YOU GOT THIS, MOIRA!

## EVERY BABY

GO GET 'EM, TIGER!

BABY BABY, a bit more alive, takes a sip from  
the flask and marches out of the space. EVERY  
& SILLY share a laugh.

SILLY BABY

You didn't have to lie to the poor girl.

EVERY BABY

Me lying about drinking won't harm anyone. She needs to have something.

SILLY BABY

Don't I know it... That took a shit ton out of me.

EVERY BABY

Yeah... same.

EVERY stretches and starts getting ready for sleep. SILLY tries doing the same but something is nagging at them.

SILLY BABY

Every.

EVERY BABY

(Correcting.)

Jay.

SILLY BABY

Jay...

EVERY BABY

Yeah?

SILLY BABY

Can we talk?

EVERY BABY

No.

SILLY BABY

What?

EVERY BABY

No. I hate hearing that. "Can we talk?" Hearing that unlocks every bad memory, every mistake I've ever made or I've been accused of making. And I'm tired of fucking hearing it. I'm open to talking about whatever but if we talk I'm not gonna let anyone sidestep it acting like I have an option. I get enough... Bullshit? Dishonesty?

(Makes up their mind.)

Indirectness and I won't deal with that from you. Never from you. I *refuse* to answer that question from you.

SILLY BABY

Whoa. Hey. I get it. I apologize.

EVERY BABY

Thank you.

SILLY BABY

I just...

(Choosing her words carefully.)

I believe that there needs to be some... discussion between you and I... about things.

EVERY BABY

Yeah?

SILLY BABY

Yeah. Jay. What's been going on?

EVERY BABY

What?



## SILLY BABY

I think you've been taking all of this far too seriously.

## EVERY BABY

I don't think you've been taking it seriously enough.

## SILLY BABY

How haven't I?

## EVERY BABY

You're *supposed* to be Silly Baby. When we finally got you out of your shell, you just became the light of the room and couldn't stop laughing. That's how you got your name. *Silly* Baby. This entire Summit, you somehow forgot that. You've been the mediator. The one who's trying to calm everyone down.

## SILLY BABY

Because someone needs to. And I remember a lot more from that first Summit. Bodhi's anxiety. Ken barely coming to the sessions. You kissing me on that last night.

## EVERY BABY

Salena, I-

## SILLY BABY

I know. You don't think it meant anything. And I understand that things change and what happens in the heat of the moment doesn't carry to the next... but I just want you to know that it's frustrating to deal with that aftermath and not being given the space to unpack those feelings. Feelings that you caused because of your actions.

## EVERY BABY

... I didn't know. I assumed you felt the same.

## SILLY BABY

I just said that because I didn't think it would solve anything. But you want to bring up indirectness even though you brush aside others feelings when they try to speak them. When that's what causes people to be indirect with you. No one knows if they can speak their mind.

## EVERY BABY

Well I'm just trying to do best by everyone at all times. It can't be my fault if people can't help themselves.

## SILLY BABY

Jay, you don't get to determine that. You shouldn't try to hold people to what you determine is the best for everyone else.

## EVERY BABY

And why shouldn't I?

## SILLY BABY

Because you're the one now harming the experience for others. And specifically, Moira.

## EVERY BABY

Moira? She's so fresh to this, she needs someone to direct her in the right-

## SILLY BABY

Moira comes in just as shy as I was and then you make this space so incredibly unsafe for her. You quickly jump on her every reaction to something that she's just not accustomed to.

## EVERY BABY

No. She knew she was signing up for the work.

## SILLY BABY

Do you even know what the work is?

EVERY BABY

... We're all working to make the world a better place.

SILLY BABY

And you think that you can do that with bullying? Ariela isn't perfect but right now we don't know if the Summit is ever going to happen again.

EVERY BABY

It's going to happen again. I can easily-

SILLY BABY

Be honest. Please.

EVERY BABY

... Alright... I don't think, as of this moment... I could lead.

SILLY BABY

And why not?

EVERY BABY

Is it so bad to think that people need to be held accountable?

SILLY BABY

Jay.

EVERY BABY

What?

SILLY BABY

You really think that that's what you've been doing?

EVERY BABY

YES!

## SILLY BABY

You've made this just as frustrating as Ari has. And yet you keep questioning her authority when you couldn't-

## EVERY BABY

Because I know her. She's been crumbling for years and someone needed to take the strain off her. Because if someone didn't she was gonna implode like she did back at Princeton. And I don't know if she can handle that again, alright?

## SILLY BABY

...Do you think you were meant to save her from all of that?

## EVERY BABY

... No. I don't know. I just have this *need* to control what's happening around me. I need it so I know what to expect.

## SILLY BABY

But you can't control others... Jay... I know it's hard. I know that you care a lot... but you gotta stop thinking about what the Summit needs. What others need... Think about what you need.

## EVERY BABY

I just think I need... something different. Something to take the edge off. I need a good song. A good blunt. A good cry.

## SILLY BABY

Yeah?

## EVERY BABY

... Maybe a therapist?

## SILLY BABY

When we get back, I'll ask around. But for now...

She pulls out a phone from her bag and  
earbuds..

EVERY BABY

Really? You kept it on you.

SILLY BABY

What can I say? I'm a bit of a hypocrite. Now... want sad sapphic or some folksy fantasy?

EVERY BABY

You had me at sapphic.

SILLY BABY

Daisy the Great it is.

She sits down and pats the spot next to her for  
EVERY to sit. They do. SILLY hands them the  
earbud and pulls out a blunt. She lights it up as  
they sit, back to back, smoking the blunt and  
just listening to the music. They stay like this  
for the rest of the night. Small movements, like  
passing the blunt back and forth. Small posture  
adjustments. Maybe EVERY is able to cry. They  
both vibe.

NIGHT 4/SUNDAY - MOIRA - OUTSIDE

KEN DOLL runs in, mid-Nighttime jog. He  
stops to take a breather, maybe drink some  
water, and looks around at the Nature. The  
sounds of the Utah night are alive again.

It's gorgeous and he revels in it. BABY BABY walks in a bit tipsy, drunk singing "Diamonds are a Girls Best Friend".

KEN DOLL BABY

Baby Baby?

BABY BABY

Moira. It's Moira. No baby. No Baby Baby. It's Moira.

KEN DOLL BABY

Alright! How you feeling, Moira?

BABY BABY

Ooooo I'm feeling sooooo much better! Have you seen this place? I loooooooooove Utah. Even when I hate it here. I loooooooooooooove Utah.

KEN DOLL BABY

Yeah? I also really like it here.

BABY BABY

But. But but but but. BUT! Did you grow up here?

KEN DOLL BABY

No. I didn't. Hey... you okay?

BABY BABY

I grew up here. Park City. Park City. Grew up going to the church where all the little Mormon rejects would go. You know, when your family is excommunicated or whatever from the church but they still think that the Mormon faith is the right way so they go radical with it all. HA! Hey, Ken Doll, wait... no. What's your real name?

KEN DOLL BABY

... Ken?

BABY BABY

No. I mean it. Your real name.

KEN DOLL BABY

My name is Ken.

BABY BABY

(Stunned)

Well, no wayyyyyy. WHY DO YOU GET TO KEEP YOUR NAME?!

KEN DOLL shrugs.

BABY BABY

The patriarchy I tell you. But anyways, Ken. Did you know I have 4 brothers and 3 sisters? And I? I was the baby.

KEN DOLL BABY

I didn't know.

BABY BABY

Well! We all were raised in a big Mormon family with other disgraced Mormon families going to Church and giving our lives to the lord. Because that's what good Mormons do, right? We go to Church and we read our bible. Well, as I said, I had one of those...  
FUCKED... hehe I said it...

(even louder)

FUCKED up churches! The ones they talk about. The bad bad ones. My entire life, I was taught, no, demanded, no, CONDITIONED to become the perfect wife for a God-fearing husband. I was told my life's purpose was to raise God-fearing children, be a God-fearing wife, and then die fearing God. And oh, I feared God with every fiber of my being.

And I did it because what else are you supposed to do in Utah? You're born, you go to church, you get married, you do plenty of drugs, you have tons of babies, and you die. And my parents. My parents were the absolute worst! They were present in all the worst ways. You know, mothers rear the child and mine really stuck true to the word. And any time I questioned anything I might as well have "called Christ, himself, a dirty harlot." And that was rough because just like Abraham begat Isaac begat Jacob begat Judas, that A-hole, my questions begat outrage begat beatings begat a trip to our Bishop who would always remind me "Honor thy mother and Father." And oh *JESUS*, my father was a stone cold son of an ASSHOLE. Hehe. I used to never be allowed to cuss. It feels so freeing. Like I can express myself like I need to. FUCK. SHIT. BITCH. AMAZING! But my father. He had the coldest stare. And that stare, oh boy, that stare said a million things without him saying one. And he never said a thing, never needed to. And my moooooooooom. Oh my God. Oh my God oh my god OH MY GOD what a

(whispers)

biiiiiiiiiiiiitch.

(She covers her mouth and giggles.)

And you know. I feel like I'm every other former Mormon ever. I found a boy my age, Jared Danielson, who was a sweet boy and loved Jesus with his heart and knew how to woo me with words. Always saw him at church and of course I finally got the chance to get to know him and for sometime I swore up and down that I loved him because it just felt good to be around him and I always found myself soooooo flustered and my mouth just kind of... Watered around him. And when I approached my sister, Jada, about it... It slipped to my Mom and she did nooooooot like it. Came in swearing I was going to H-E-double hockey sticks cause get this, apparently, his mom was actually born Jewish and only converted after Jared was born, SO HE WAS BORN JEWISH. So, my mom would never let me marry him. Cause that's a sin. So, my mother does what every normal Mormon mother does and marries me off to the brother of the Bishop. A man in his 40s. And I? Wanna know how old I was? I was 17 and a *beautiful* beautiful bride.



It was a small ceremony and before you knew it I was married off and before you know it... IT happens!

BABY BABY howls in laughter.

KEN DOLL BABY

What did?

BABY BABY

I WAS PREGNANT, OF COURSE! Not even 18 and I already was doing my “God-given duty!”

(More laughter.)

And, oh, I was told about all the changes that were supposed to be made. “You’re going to have to learn how to cook and be a dutiful wife! You have to be exemplary. You have to be beautiful! You’re going to give birth to a godly beautiful child.” And oh...

(The hardest laughter yet.)

I couldn’t even do that right. And after that, I was tossed away because who wants a wife that can’t have a child?! And when my “beloved God-fearing Husband” threw me out, my mother wouldn’t take me back in. Because, how dare I ever be a disappointment in her eyes? And then... I ended up living with my eldest sister. And she had left the faith long long ago. And I felt the faith leave lil’ ol me! And then she told me...

(The last of the little laughs.)

She told me about the Summit. Said it could help me experience a world outside of what I knew. Said that her friend, someone who went last year, thought it wasn’t for them. But it could be for me. And she asked me if I needed this. And no one asked me what I needed for *me* before. So I sent in the application... and here I am. And the sins I have committed this weekend alone have never felt so good! Jesus Christ, I wanna sin more. I want to sin every day of my life because I now know how good it feels! To smoke Sage’s weed at night and find myself that same kind of flustered when Salena looks out for me. Looking at Bodhi. Having you listen to me!

I have never felt so seen and understood and I just want more! I need more! And I just can't believe that I finally get to...

She takes a moment... it's a sobering thought.

KEN DOLL BABY

Get to what?

BABY BABY

(She looks at him.)

Release.

KEN DOLL BABY

That's what you needed to do.

She looks at him for a second... she goes to kiss him but he puts a simple hand out.

KEN DOLL BABY

I don't think you need that.

BABY BABY

Maybe I'm having new needs.

KEN DOLL BABY

Maybe. But I can't fulfill that.

BABY BABY

... What can you do?

KEN DOLL BABY

Well... you want to see what I love about this space?

BABY BABY

(Beat.)

Sure.

KEN DOLL lays down and looks up at the sky.

KEN DOLL BABY

Lay here next to me.

BABY BABY

... Why?

KEN DOLL BABY

I often have a lot of trouble clearing my mind. A lot of trouble. But when I'm here. I get to see something I never see back in LA. The stars. I never know which one I'm looking at. Which constellation they are. But when I look at the stars, I find myself slipping into the world around me. As just another part of the universe that's existing with it. And for a moment... It all slips away.

BABY BABY looks down on him. Then she looks up to the stars. She slowly sits down and then lays down. Maybe she's trying to see what he sees, maybe she understands it, maybe she just wants to be by his side. They stay like that until the "night" is over.

NIGHT 4/SUNDAY - CLEAN UP, CLEAN UP, EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE (PT. 2) -  
CENTER SPACE

BOHDI finally completes the task. She puts everything away, taking off all of the bags and cleaning supplies. She stares at the work she's completed. She sits down and stares at it in deep contemplation.

BODHI BABY

A student once said... after some time of studying at a temple, "I have spent years here and have not learned a single thing towards becoming enlightened." The monk says, "Have you eaten your breakfast?" The student says, "Yes I have." The monk replied, "Then go wash your bowl." And the student became enlightened.

A phone rings in BODHI's pocket. She pulls out BABY BABY's phone. She answers the call and puts it to her ear. Loud loud shrieking is heard from the phone. So loud BOHDI moves it from her ear a bit. After a while, the shrieking stops. BODHI takes a deep breath in and exhales. She puts the phone back to her ear.

BODHI BABY

If that's how you feel, come get her.

Blackout.

## SESSION 4/MONDAY - SUCCESSION - CENTER SPACE

The next day. They are all sitting in a circle in deep meditation. Eyes closed. They all collectively take a deep breath. Exhale. BODHI stands up and they all open their eyes, exiting the meditation.

## BODHI BABY

Thank you. So here we all are, the last day. I hope you all have learned... something from this weekend. I know I have. I also have learned how much work I need to do to become a good leader. So my statement stands. I will not be leading Bimbo Summit next year. However... I do believe that the work should not cease merely because I cannot facilitate it. The work is truly eternal and I hope my failures this weekend have shown that. With this... Every Baby. I see your strengths and dedication to the Summit. While I do not feel like you really understand what “Zen” is, I believe that your mind is truly a wonder and will be better suited organizing next year administratively. Especially because,

(turning to KEN DOLL)

Ken Doll Baby. I would like you to lead next year’s Summit. You represent the ideas and beliefs that we practice here better than anyone and I believe that by entrusting you with this task, future Summits will be left in the best hands. Please take however long you both want to give me an answer, but know I do trust you both dearly. And I am grateful for what each and every one of you have brought to our space.

## EVERY BABY

No need to think about it.

## KEN DOLL BABY

We’re in.

BODHI BABY

(Smiling.)

Wonderful. Ken Doll Baby. Would you please follow me back to my quarters? In order for you to truly be prepared for what this entails, we must organize our own retreat so you can go through the dharma transmission, becoming a true leader and teacher.

KEN DOLL BABY

Yes, Bodhi Baby.

BODHI BABY

Additionally,

(BODHI moves to BABY BABY)

I believe that you are almost there. But there's one more thing for you to do.

(She holds her close and whispers in her ear.)

Be strong, love.

BODHI pulls back and looks into BABY BABY's eyes. She smiles and gives a nod. BODHI exits. KEN DOLL follows, stops, turns back to the others and with the widest smile gives two thumbs up. He exits. EVERY lets the mask drop and their excitement and shock appears on their face. SILLY goes over to them.

SILLY BABY

Congrats, Jay. Turns out you got what you wanted.

GOTHIC BABY

You better do us proud next year.

FANCY BABY

I know they will. They're perfect for the job

EVERY BABY

I can't believe it.

BABY BABY

Jay.

The group's attention turns to BABY BABY,  
recognizing this is the first time she's speaking  
unprompted.

EVERY BABY

Moira!

(Gets up and goes to BABY BABY.)

Moira, I'm so sorry for how I treated you this weekend. I was so cruel and-

BABY BABY

(Interrupting)

Hey. It's okay. I can't wait to see what you do next year.

EVERY BABY

(Warmly.)

Can't wait to see you there.

GOTHIC BABY

I'm just saying, if you plan on comin' back to Utah, count me out. Nuh-uh y'all, I'm tired  
of this place.

EVERY BABY

That can be solved. Maybe we'll have a lot more people come along as well. Ken and I  
won't disappoint.

The sound of a speeding car approaching is heard. This gives pause to everyone else.

GOTHIC BABY

We expecting anyone?

EVERY BABY

That's an Ari question.

SILLY stands and goes to the entrance to peer out.

SILLY BABY

Ariela isn't here. You want to take care of it, Jay?

EVERY BABY

I suppose I can.

EVERY stands outside of the entrance of the space. The car stops. Nothing. Then a car door slams. Hard.

EVERY BABY

Hey there! Can I help-

MRS. GARRISON (OFF STAGE)

WHERE IS SHE?! WHERE ARE YOU KEEPING MY CHILD?!

BABY BABY's spine straightens out of fear.

EVERY BABY

Whoa, Ma'am what are you talking-



MRS. GARRISON (OFF STAGE)

DON'T YOU DARE TRY TO PLAY INNOCENT YOU HEATHENISH WHORE!  
 WHERE IS MY MOIRA? I KNOW YOU'VE KIDNAPPED HER. NOW YOU TELL  
 ME WHERE SHE IS OR LORD HELP YOU I WILL BURN THIS ENTIRE PLACE  
 DOWN!

Heads snap to BABY BABY. Beat. Beat.

EVERY BABY

Yeah. Fuck this.

EVERY steps back in.

EVERY BABY

It's a Karen, everyone.

MRS. GARRISON barges in and knocks  
 EVERY over doing so. SILLY rushes to go help  
 them. MRS. GARRISON scans the room once  
 or twice. MR. GARRISON stoically enters, his  
 stare already boring into everyone's souls.

MRS. GARRISON

I know all of you sinful sluts are holding my daughter captive. That nasty woman who  
 has her phone said so. I know she's here! The AirTags I put in her bag showed me she  
 was! And I'll have you all know I have the police on speed dial if you don't hand her over  
 immediately. I demand you hand her over.

Does another scan. Doesn't see BABY BABY.

MRS. GARRISON

You all are just children. Just mere children and indulging in such grossness. If only your parents could see you. I pray the Lord save every one of you but if you don't give me Moira right now I will show you a fury fitting of the Old Testament!

Does one last, slow scan. BABY BABY stands up.

BABY BABY

Mom... please stop.

MRS. GARRISON

Moira. Look what they've done to you. Bruce. Look what they've done to Moira.

(She roughly grabs BABY's wrist in an attempt to drag her out.)

You're going straight to Bishop Matthews. Bruce, start the car.

BABY BABY

No.

MRS. GARRISON

Hush, Moira. You're going home and repenting! Bruce!

BABY BABY

I said no!

MRS. GARRISON

YOU DO NOT GET TO SAY NO TO ME! BRUCE!

BABY BABY

(Finally ripping herself away.)

Yes, I do! You didn't care for me when I got thrown out and you don't get to pretend to care for me now. I don't want to go home and I don't want you to "care" for me.

I'm tired of you dictating your rules and your decisions to me when I am fully able to live my own life.

MRS. GARRISON

Moira Elizabeth Garrison, you-

BABY BABY

You have no more power over me! I am finally beginning to figure out what I need and listen to what I want and what I don't need is you. And you lost any right to get to know me when I'm finally happy with who I am.

(Beat.)

Go home, Mom. And I want- no I *need* you to think about why none of your children are in your life anymore.

MRS. GARRISON

Bruce. Are you going to allow her to speak to me like that?

MR. GARRISON slowly steps forward.

BABY BABY

Dad. Every time I needed you- Every time I needed you too protect me you just stayed silent and cold and I needed you! And now... Now I have people who are looking out for me. Who truly love me. Who are looking to keep me safe like you never-

MR. GARRISON

(Sadly)

Moira...

Beat. Beat.

BABY BABY

Yes, Dad?

MR. GARRISON

Have you been eating alright?

BABY BABY

I... I've been trying my best.

MR. GARRISON

Have you been healthy?

BABY BABY

Yes, Dad.

His eyes drop in contemplation.

MR. GARRISON

Okay.

(He looks to everyone else.)

Please, take care of her. I apologize for Karen.

In disbelief and fury, MRS. GARRISON loudly  
storms out.

MR. GARRISON

I love you, Moira. Goodbye.

BABY BABY

Bye, Dad.

MR. GARRISON exits. There's a brief period  
of silence. A car door slams and drives away.

GOTHIC BABY

What in the Bold & the Beautiful just fuckin' happened?

BOHDI enters.

BODHI BABY

Was someone just here?

FANCY BABY

Yep. And they bounced just as quick.

BODHI BABY

Is everyone okay?

(Notices BABY BABY's tear soaked  
face.)

Are you okay?

(Beat.)

Moira?

BABY BABY

(Beat. Wipes her eyes. Smiles)

I'm going to be just fine.

Blackout.

OPENING EXERCISE/THURSDAY - NEW BEGINNINGS - CENTER SPACE

It's a year in the future at the next BIMBO SUMMIT. KEN DOLL enters into the space, it looking like it did at the beginning of the show now with 9 mats. He is now decked out with his own Bodhisattva robe. He speaks to the audience.

## KEN DOLL BABY

Hello, everyone. I'd like to welcome you to the (Insert theatre name) Retreat Center. A year ago, my friend and teacher assisted me with coming into my own so I will be able to guide you through our exploration of meditation. And for those who remember our founder, Bodhi, she's sending her love as she travels across the country, deepening this practice and relationship with herself. And with that, I'm grateful that you all are able to make it. And there are so many of you. I'm honestly intimidated by it, but it's a chance for us to really communicate and get one step closer to finding our own inner enlightenments. Our goal here at the Bimbo Summit is to help you develop the skills to find that inner joy so when you need to go into that clear, open, positive headspace, you are able to. As for us, us bimbos... we are everyone around you. We are dropouts, we are scholars, we are doctors, we are politicians, we are nobodies, we are everybody. And you can be one of us too. We are happy, we are loving, and we are fucking sexy. So now, I would like to invite some of our familiar faces here at the Summit to the floor in order to assist in leading with our open exercise. When Every Baby says your name, please come join us if you want. Sit or stand or do whatever you want, we simply welcome you to be comfortable.

EVERY BABY enters with a clipboard in hand.

## EVERY BABY

Okay, everyone, let's make this quick because then you all can go get settled in your rooms sooner. Will the following please come join us: Gothic Baby!

GOTHIC BABY enters and takes their seat.

## EVERY BABY

Silly Baby!

SILLY BABY enters and takes her seat.

EVERY BABY

Free Baby!

BABY BABY happily enters. EVERY BABY rattles off 4 more names of people present in the audience or backstage. They can be the real name of the cast, family members, friends, celebrities, producers, or whoever. Also giving them a baby name could be fun. The cast helps bring the guests to their individual mats.

KEN DOLL BABY

I invite you all, to take a deep breath in.

They all do.

KEN DOLL BABY

And exhale.

They all do.

KEN DOLL BABY

This weekend, your breath will be the most important thing to focus on.

KEN DOLL moves to his seat.

KEN DOLL BABY

As long as you can breathe, joy will find a way to be in your life. Welcome to the 4th annual Bimbo Summit Retreat.

He is now seated in the lotus position.

KEN DOLL BABY

Let's ride.

Blackout.

**END OF PLAY**