

Lights up on a modest bedroom.
 Mother Earth, Black identifying
 womxn, through the door and closes
 it softly. She sits on the neatly
 made bed facing the door.

She looks at her watch or a clock
 on the wall

As she waits, she sings Fool in
 Love by Ike and Tina Turner, but
 significantly slower, like a
 haunting children's rhyme.

MOTHER EARTH

You just a fool, you know you in love.
 You've got to face it to live in this world.
 You take the good along with the bad.
 Sometimes you're happy and sometimes you're sad.
 You know you love him, you can't understand,
 Why he treats you like he do when he's such a good man.

She looks at the time again.

BLACK MAN rushes into the space

BLACK MAN

Hey, Mother Earth. Sorry I'm late.

He kisses her forehead, loosens his
 tie and gets on his knees and
 drinks the milk flowing from Mother
 Earth's breast.

Beat

MOTHER EARTH

Ouch.

BLACK MAN

Sorry. It's just so good.

MOTHER EARTH

I know. I know.

She rubs his head and hums and
 sings as he drinks

Just then, WHITE MAN enters the
 room

WHITE MAN

Sorry I'm late.

He takes off his jacket and gets on his knees

Before he latches, there is a cold beat. He drinks the milk flowing from Mother Earth

MOTHER EARTH

Ouch. Y'all are hurting me. Ouch.

She sit uncomfortably as the two men drink.

Ignoring her cries, they suck the life out of her body until there is nothing left but skin and bones.

They quench for another sip, but she is empty now, nothing to offer.

BLACK MAN

SHIT!

WHITE MAN

Now what?

The white man looks at the Black man who now feels a fear he's never felt before.

END