

Petra Palkó& Júlia Pekárik's

7 Devils
(a modern morality)

as translated by Lilla Kertész

Dramatis Personae

Sloth

Pride

Lust

Wrath

Envy

Gluttony

Greed



Demons
The offsprings of Satan

Mother – The wife of Satan

Robert Eldon - A condemned soul

Scene I

SLOTH's *laying on a bed, all stretched out (in a hat?). Some noise wakes her up.*

SLOTH:(*bored*) What's that again? (*little more eagerly*) A new soul? Boring... (*sigh*) Guarding's such a bother. Should be doin' so many things... Say, get back to dreaming that rad dream (*shouting*) interrupted by those idiots! (*quietly again*) And why should I care about a totally simple soul? Everyone goes to hell anyways. Later, when this dumbass bunch's arguing who gets it I'll snatch it away without a hitch. (*slightly smirking*). Meanin' I can go back to sleep.

Scene II

SLOTH *tries to go back to sleep.* PRIDE *enters holding a mirror*

PRIDE: Oh NO! My Hair! I *am* going to kill Envy. She has ruined my hairdo *again*! Ah, it's fine now. I look so good. Oh, wait: that lock doesn't belong there... Perfection! (*change of tone*) I do not understand why Mother is not able to comprehend my perfection. The two of us always quarrel. There 's too much envy in her. (*confidently*) Yes, definitely... she must be jealous of me! This is why i hate Envy. Naturally she has to be the favourite all the time! They have too much in common. (*scornful*) There isn't anything amazing about her though. She is never content with herself. Well, she doesn't have any reason to be... Not like me! I am made of grace and noble modesty... (*mirror*) Shouldn't here be a little more glitter? (*back to normal*) Just as i said: I am always balanced when it comes to splendour. (*to Sloth*) Oh my, someone *is* living the sweet life, aren't you?

SLOTH: Ya said something? Hm.

PRIDE: *(ironically)* Greetings. Do not even pay attention to me, I am utterly insignificant after all.

SLOTH: Your words not mine. But if you insist, I go back to sleep.*(turns her back)*

PRIDE:*(surprised, then mocking)* Sloth, did you really quote the Bible to me just now? What a shame it would be if Mother found out...

SLOTH: She won't cause you two don't speak.

PRIDE: *(to the audience)* How does she even know that? All she does is sleeping all day... *(back)* Don't you *dare* turning your back on me...!

SLOTH: *(turns to her)* Oh the Pride Her Excellency! How could I allow myself the indecency of turning my back on the most egotistical being ever?!

PRIDE: I am not egotistical. I am only aware of my merits.

SLOTH: tsk... *(sleeps)*

Scene III

LUST *enters silently and approaches* PRIDE

LUST: Pride darling! How strong, brave, smart and most importantly gorgeous you are! I mean, you're definitely better than Envy or this... Sloth.

PRIDE: What do you want, Lust?

LUST: Oh, nothing. I am but a weak, feeble and dumb little girl. I'm not even bold... unlike you. Could you please lend me a hand?

PRIDE: Well if you ask this nicely...

LUST: Then come on you moron.

PRIDE: What did you just say?

LUST: Just that it's wonderful that *you* help me. *(drags her outside)*

Scene IV

WRATH: *(enters, furious)* Where's that woman? *(looks around, sees Sloth)* Sloth! Have you seen Lust? (...) Answer me you wretch! (...) This one's totally knocked out. How d'you dare not to get up when *I* ask you to? Forget asking, I *command* it! *(brooding)* Why can't anybody do as I say? Why can't they see that everything I order is good as it is? Although I do all this for their sake... but nooooooooooooo. They're busy sitting around comfortably while I am working my ass off for them! WHY doesn't it register with them that I would be the perfect leader! *(ENVY enters, WRATH almost frightened, making excuses)*

Not like I had any problems with Mom... It's not at all about taking her place... I only want a little order among the sins. (...) *Where is* that woman?

ENVY: Which one out of the four?

WRATH: That freakin' Lust, who else?

ENVY: She's with Pride now. Why do you need her?

WRATH: That rat tricked me.

ENVY: Then go get her, Tiger. But don't be too angry.

WRATH: Envy, are you bossing me around...?

ENVY: I was just wondering what I'd do.

WRATH: *(exist, shouting)* That wretch! That beast!

Scene V

ENVY's monologue

ENVY: Run if you want to, you'll never catch her anyway. *(sigh)* All of us wants the same. The same unfortunate miserable soul, who was „found” – as incredibly as it can be- by Sloth. Everyone's in a hurry running and scheming except Sloth. *(takes on features of the sins she is talking about)* She is all happy sleeping in her little bed knowing that the soul is hers. I envy her for that... She is able to act insensible to any of the world's happenings. Never interested, never bothered. She is simple but happy. It's so good for her! Pride is like her in many aspects. She does perceive those happenings but always in the way that is comfortable for her point of view. It's so good for her! And noone ever assumes Lust's real personality either, so it strikes them with a surprise. She can flatter. Everyone thinks she's cute, nice and beautiful. It's so good for her! And Wrath, she's so determined. She always knows what she wants. It's so good for her. Well now, Greed wants everything. And she is willing to do anything to obtain it. So good for her. Gluttony? Gluttony also wants everything- mostly food- *(pause)* but he lives in his own little world and doesn't perceive anything outside of it. It's so good for him! *(in despair)* Me, on the other hand... What do I have that they don't...? In what way am I different? In what way am I special? It's so good for them!

Scene VI

enters GREED tiptoeing, scares ENVY

GREED: Where's the soul?

ENVY *:(sulking)* How would I know? Only Sloth does. But you'll never get it out of her.

GREED: I NEED that soul!

ENVY: Greed, calm down. Do you think I don't? But people have become totally lazy. They are simply too indolent to commit crimes. Sloth has it so easy! She does nothing yet she gets all the souls!

GREED: Hey what? Do you possibly...envy her?

ENVY: Oh nooooo. (*cynical*) Not a bit. After all, I am the warden of The Envious because I never envy anyone... Now go chase Lust instead. I've heard she knows where it is.

GREED: Don't you understand? (*shakes her by the shoulders*) That soul is *different*. I can't ask *that wench* for help this time!

ENVY: Different..?

GREED: Of course! Didn't you know? They say it's special. It has some... (*embarrassed*) I mean ehhehehe... they say it might be a little extra but nothing more. Just some small-time business.

Scene VII

GLUTTONY *sneaks behind them*

ENVY: (*smiling*) You quite botched that up, didn't you, Greed?

GLUTTONY:(*yells*) I know where the soul is!

GREED and ENVY *turn around, surprised*

GREED: (*to Gluttony*) I want that soul! (*to Envy*) I don't understand you! Envy's just not cut out for guarding the sins. Wouldn't say that Sloth is, either. But her lame souls are sooo lazy she doesn't even have to watch'em.

ENVY: You couldn't imagine how much envy is in being a glutton or greedy. You want something, for which you envy another person and you want to get hold of their possession. If it turns into avidity, you are greedy. And if it's about food only, you are simply a glutton.

GREED: Hey! Don't you compare me to this... I don't even know what. He doesn't even care what or who he's eating. Come on, just look at him! Now at me. We're different like diamond and glass, gold and brass, silk and plastic, caviar 'n' ramen noodles... I mean like the real deal and some fake.

In short, greed is fulfilling your wish, capeesh? I'll have it better, someone else will have it worse. Gluttony is so damn far from greed, 'cause what he acquires disappears in a moment.

Nevermind. Guess you don't dig it. (*to Gluttony*) Go on, eat that trash. (*to Envy*) And you, watch my new ring. Had been Marie Antoinette's. At least you can envy something that's worth it now. You look so... famished anyway...

(pinches ENVY, she chases her, GREED falls over)

ENVY: You. you flashy christmas tree! Who do you think you are? SOD OFF ALREADY!
(throws something)

GREED: (scared) Hehe, I'll.... rather go...wake that slug-a-bed up... *(goes to Sloth, wakes her up)*

SCENE VIII

SLOTH: What again?

GREED: I want that soul!

SLOTH: What soul?

GLUTTONY: Any! I'll eat anything. Where is it?

SLOTH: Don't wanna... *(back to sleep)*

ENVY: I told you she wouldn't speak.

SCENE IX

WRATH: *(barges in, furious)* Where are they? Tell me now!

ENVY: I told you you wouldn't catch up to them.

GREED *pulls* GLUTTONY *to the foreground*. ENVY *listens*, WRATH *sits down*

GREED: Listen, if you help me get this soul, I'll give you one of my lot.

GLUTTONY: Why is it good for you? You will have just as many souls. And why is it good for me?

(meanwhile enters LUST . WRATH tries to attack her, they end up eavesdropping)

GREED: I'll explain it, fool! It's good for you 'cause you get a new soul. It's good for me 'cause you'll help me get Sloth's one.

GLUTTONY: Yeah, I get it. But wait, why can't I get Sloth's soul? Is it a better soul?

GREED: No, nope, nothing special...

GLUTTONY: Yeah, I get it. But wait, then why do you need Sloth's soul? And why would you give me another that's the same?

GREED: *Because* I am Greed. So, I need what's someone else's. Usually I wouldn't give anyone anything for anything but you're like a brother to me. We may argue a lot – though i hate to admit- we're alike in many ways.

GLUTTONY: (*glad*) Really?

GREED: Yeah, yeah. Come on bro, I'll tell ya the plan.

SCENE X

LUST: Please don't buy that, Gluttony. That soul *is* special. It has something more. Greed just wants to take advantage of you. She'll toss you something worthless if you get her the best one.

GREED: Don't meddle in this, Lust. It's our business. Come now, Gluttony...

GLUTTONY: Tell me, „Sis”, what's the soul like exactly?

ENVY: It's exquisite, entirely different from the others. (*condescendingly*) Greed, I'm so envious that taking advantage of Gluttony hadn't been my idea.

GREED: (*whining*) I'm not trying to take advantage of you! Come *on*, Gluttony!

GLUTTONY: I won't! I'll take the soul for myself! And you can't stop me from doing that! (*exits*)

GREED: What was that good for?

WRATH: The soul will never be yours.

GREED: Damn you all! I'll go tell Mom! I'm going to get the soul anyway! (*exits running*)

LUST: Oh right, just run to Mommy!

WRATH: We know you hide behind her skirt all the time!

LUST *giggles*

WRATH: What's so funny about that?

ENVY: It is Lust you are talking to. Any guess?

WRATH: She got *that* wrong? Oh my God!

ENVY *and* LUST *gasp*

LUST: YOU infidel! You disgusting heretic! You.... ah, get lost!!! (*chases Wrath with a shoe, then comes back*) WRATH *exits*

SCENE XI

LUST: That God-worshipping little punk! How could she say *that*? (*suddenly calm*) It was easy to get rid of her.

ENVY: Where's Pride? I thought you joined forces with her.

LUST: Of course I didn't. I just made her tell me what was so special about that soul. You know, Mom loves her the most, so she told her. Then, I tucked her in a tub to have a hot bath. She'll keep still now.

ENVY: She loves her...? They are always quarreling!

LUST: My, you know Mom, don't you?

ENVY: Did she tell her why it's special?

LUST: She did. And this is why I've come to you. *(steps next to her)*

ENVY: To me?

LUST: Yes. You can help me. You are the only one who is able to influence Mom.

ENVY: Me? *(LUST teases her all the while, she is pulling back)*

LUST: Yes. Mom is also so envious that she could even take your place.

ENVY: But Mom possessess all the sins to an extent that she could switch places with any of us.

LUST:I know. But that's why you are my man. Because she loves you.

ENVY: *(hurt and cynical)* Wasn't Pride the favourite one just now?

LUST: *(snaps)* The thing is, Sloth is the ultimate favourite, Pride only comes second. But she is too stupid to get her to make it common acquisition.

ENVY: Why would it be a „common acquisition“?

LUST: 'Cause that is the deal with the soul. That he is like Mom.

ENVY: *(siriiously)* Does he also have seven children?

LUST: No, of course not! He possesses every sin. We should just find out what his primary sin was.

ENVY: His what?

LUST:His primary sin. You know, all sins spring from another. The question is which one started his career.

ENVY: Ah! I understand. Alright. I'll try my best but don't hope it will work out.

Scene XII

LUST:*(wondering)* His primary sin... A soul that's almost as vicious as Satan himself. Although at the moment Satan is a *she* *(hurt)* - 'cause Daddy's off to spend his summer holidays- Well, her being a female wouldn't be a problem, but still... *(vividly)* Whereas

the soul is a male... was a male. And he wasn't even too old when he died. He was only thirty. Hmmm...

(*downhearted*) But what if he's just the same as the other simpletons? Just as pitiful. The one and only thing they care about is sheer sex. So cliché! So boring!

One with true lust is not interested in sex only. (*smile*) But also in everything else. (*sigh*) And none of them ever takes into account that I AM A WOMAN after all! And a woman... a woman needs a *man*! Not those drooling sissies who instantly get turned on by any little teasing! Come on, a man has to have some... backbone! Why is pouncing on the first woman they run into enough for them? Isn't there a Don Juan or a Casanova? I need someone who's able to fight! But now the souls that end up here are such a disappointment. Are „lustful“ people really like this nowadays? Are they really this....easy?(*sigh*) Hope this guy turns out to be better. Well it's true that he killed for a woman. Oh my, jealousy is so good. And after that he did murder the woman, too. (*pondering*) This guy's getting more and more intriguing... I've got to have him! (*exit*)

SCENE XIII

GLUTTONY *enters*

GLUTTONY: She'll get the soul she says. Ridiculous!... I *am* just as good as the others. And I *will eat* that soul (*obsessed*) Eating, eating eating... Where was I getting..oh yeah. I can't think when I'm hungry. Gotta eat...NO! They all think I'm all about food. But I'm not! I *am* able to concentrate on other things.... like drinking! That's not the same. And they all think they can trick me, Greed and Lust, too. But they can't! I've seen through Greed right away! Still, I must get that soul! Mostly to be able to figure out how to get hold of it. But until it's done, I won't eat anything! I won't even think about snacks. Not even.... (*sees a candy on the ground*) CANDYY! (*eats it*) Ok, as I said, I will not think about snacking. And so the soul will be mine! (*exits*)

SCENE XIV

MOTHER *enters with the soul. She is complainig, holding Pride's mirror.*

MOTHER: Would you imagine, Bobby? My three thousand-year-old pair of mayan trousers is still too loose. I have not eaten anyone in a week! (*looks at him hungrily, BOB is backing away, MOTHER laughs at him*) At ease now! I won't eat you. (...) Oh well, two thousand years of stress *does* affect one's look - Even if I have baths in virgins's blood to preserve my youth every now and then-. Since my little Lucier (*BOB is getting concerned*) has gone to spend his holidays in one of his luxury volcanoes, I am burdened by all the responsibility... It is difficult to run the entire Hell without a man. Not that I couldn't... Who even needs men?

(LUST (*from behind the scenes*): I do!)

Sometimes it would be easier though. On top of that, we get more and more sinners. We never had anything to complain about, but at least they had been christened before... At this rate I shouldn't be surprised to have eating disorders, should I?

(ENVY *enters, watching the soul hungrily*)

That banker from two weeks ago might have been a little too heavy... Or the politician even before that could have caused my indigestion? I really should mind this or else i will not be able to eat properly.

SCENE XV

ENVY: Why should you, Mom? You have a perfect figure! You're so slim (*to the audience*) that it almost counts as anorexia.

MOTHER: What did you say?

ENVY: Oh I didn't mean to... erhm.. (*spots Pride's mirror, perplexed*) Isn't that Pride's mirror?

MOTHER: Oh, it is. She lent me it the other day.

ENVY: Are you sure?

MOTHER: Certainly! Why do you doubt me?

ENVY: (*to herself*) Honestly?

MOTHER: Say that again.

ENVY: (*embarrassed*) I meant I would never doubt you, honestly (*dumb grin*)

SCENE XVI

PRIDE *enters. Condescendingly nods at Envy.*

PRIDE: Envy. (*turns to greet Mother, then seeing the mirror, snaps*) Is that my mirror? DID YOU TAKE AWAY MY MIRROR?!

MOTHER: Please, Pridie, do not take it to heart.

PRIDE: YOU TOOK AWAY MY MIRROR!

ENVY: Yes, she lent it. I see .

MOTHER: Envy, Pridie, you take that tone again and I won't make the soul common acquisition!

PRIDE: I COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT THAT WRETCHED SOUL. GIVE MY MIRROR BACK!

MOTHER: All right, Pridie, you made me do this. If you don't cease this tantrum immediately, I will ask your father to come home.

ENVY and PRIDE *both cut opposing*

SLOTH: (*the noise wakes her, sitting up*) What is it? Daddy's coming home?

MOTHER: Oh, Slothie dear, did we wake you up?

ENVY and PRIDE *are mocking them in the background*)

SLOTH: Just a little... When does Daddy come back?

MOTHER: Soon, sweetheart, soon. Just snooze until then.

SLOTH: Okay Mommy.

MOTHER: Sleep tight honey. (*turns back and catches Pride and Envy*) What are you two doing? Do you really want me to tell your father so bad?

PRIDE, ENVY: No...

MOTHER: My! How difficult it is to raise seven kids! At least I don't need to be concerned about Slothie.

ENVY: Of course. Because she doesn't do anything.

MOTHER: For the time being, girls, could you please gather your siblings? I have something to tell you all.

ENVY, PRIDE *exit*.

SCENE XVII

PRIDE, ENVY *return with the others*. EVERYONE *is eyeing the soul, and greet the Mother*.

MOTHER: Now that i think about it... Pride, did you even greet me at all?

PRIDE *reluctantly greets her while the others giggle*

MOTHER: Well now, I had you gathered here today in order to discuss this soul's fate.

WRATH: Discuss its fate...?

LUST: Are you deaf, Wrath?

WRATH: YOU DARE MOCK ME...?!

MOTHER: Girls, *please!*... Lust, I entrust you with Bobby.

LUST: What? So is he mine?

MOTHER: Oh no, he isn't. You are in charge of the procedure. But keep in mind girls: no cheating. I'll find out thanks to Slothie. (*exits*)

WRATH: How could *she* tell, when she's always sleeping?

SLOTH *growls*

WRATH: Or is she?

SCENE XVIII

LUST: So, girls, here's our sinner. His name was Robert Eldon. Born in a wealthy family. Executed at thirty for murdering his wife and her lover. And now everyone have a good grab of him, but don't get naughty! It's just to tell his sins' origins.

ALL *gather around*

LUST: Aren't you coming, Sloth?

GREED: Ditch her. She had enough time to pet him. (LUST *giggles*) Come on, you know I didn't mean it like you'd mean it, meanie! But sure she already knows everything he's done by heart. Once I heard her chattin' with her souls. Must have a screw loose or something...

LUST: Alright ladies. Hands in! (ALL *touch him*) Good, who wants to begin?

WRATH: I do. As I'm convinced that his primary sin caused his downfall. Dear Robert! Could you tell us about the night you killed your wife?

BOB: (*shy*) Well it was like that: when I got home from some longer conference- maybe little earlier than I should have- (*getting nervous*) I found them getting down'n'dirty on the kitchen table. They hadn't noticed me, so I grabbed the carving knife and...

PRIDE: Ah, stop that! It is disgusting enough already.

WRATH: That is, we all agree that the soul's mine.

LUST: Sorry, Wrathie (*approaches her, WRATH backs, repulsed*). His acts may indicate that but his motives point out something else. Bobby, tell me please, why you murdered them exactly.

BOB: Couldn't bear having my wife taken by another man. She can't be mine, she won't be anyone's. I *did* love my wife.

LUST: Well, ladies. It's obvious that he's mine.

GLUTTONY: I'm sorry, Lust (*stands up, next to her*) but it's not just Bob's motives that count in the course of actions. (*to Bob*) The point is, dear Sir, that I've talked to your late spouse.

LUST: You talked to one of my souls?!

GLUTTONY: Maybe you should try it sometimes instead of just.... erhm... playing with them. So, the late Mrs. Elron let me know that she had wanted to desert her husband for

one thing. And that was nothing else than him having grown terribly obese. As I can see, you were able to lose some weight because of all the stress. Thus, it was his gluttony that had sealed his fate.

PRIDE: (*interrupts*) Not so fast, Gluttony. My turn has come. Robert, may I ask why you ate that much?

BOB: I don't know. It was pleasing.

GLUTTONY *is grinning*

PRIDE: (*confident*) But I do know. The reason was that you were positive that you cannot gain weight, since you are superior and lack the commoners' defects. That is to say, you have been too proud. (*condescending*) Well I have no idea why. What do you think?

BOB: (*as if stating a fact*) That's right. I'm perfect.

PRIDE: Let us leave it at that. It's over, (*self-righteous*) the soul shall be mine. He was already proud before he became a glutton. He thought he was flawless and thus can do anything.

GREED: (*shoves Pride aside, PRIDE retreats*) But why could he do anything? Say, Bob, how didya get hold of all that? Is nothin' enough for ya?

BOB: Someone who has it all is perfect, am I right? I needed money. Money and...

GREED: Thanks, that's just enough. Now I really own everything. Also you, insatiable lil' fella. That was your ruin. You want everything, like me. The bliss as the others' jaws drop 'cause of what you have! And they don't! When something's yours and noone else's. Like money... Lotta lotta lotta.... (*until someone kicks her*) money. Yeah, money rules. It always will. (*more lively*) It's all mine! Noone can boss me around. And I want everything! I NEED it! The souls, more and more... All of'em. Why can't I have them all? (*obsessed*) I gotta! Must! I gotta get'em all... and I will. ALL! (*getting louder*) You go first, then you and you and all the other guys. I want money! I want power! I want souls! I want everything! (*starts pulling Bob outside. Goes on, slower:*)

Ya come with me now and help. Seeing your memories, ya must've been real greedy. (*touches him*) Yeah, it's in your blood. We can acquire everything! I can do anything!

ENVY: That's really nice, but let me continue. (*scornful*) You started to bore me anyway... (*to Bob*) And you sit back down. (*BOB does so; ENVY, GREED start to argue*) Tell me about the reason you wanted to obtain everything.

BOB: (*slightly down*) I can't take it when something becomes somebody else's and not mine. Could be anything... I just want what I can't have.

ENVY: Such a marvelous example of the power of Envy! *(to Greed)* Not cut out for guarding the sins, you said. What a statement! The soul became mine after all. Any objections? We can go then.

LUST: Fair warning! ...Then I regret to inform you that the...

SCENE XIX

SLOTH: Why did ya forget about me?

PRIDE: Is *that* still alive?

SLOTH: *(slowly)* Wasn't the thing that he possesses all the sins?

ENVY: So what? Still envy was his primary sin!

SLOTH: Say now, lil' Bobby, why didya envy others if you already had everything? „Born in a wealthy family” that's what you said, Lust.

BOB: *(nonchalantly)* My parents died soon, I inherited the whole fortune. Couldn't do much with it, it didn't matter, so I didn't care about anything or anyone. Then one day it was over... I don't really know, I might have not paid too much attention to it.

SLOTH: See how lazy lil' Bobby used to be?... Your everyday spoilt kid.

ENVY: *(hurt)* NO, no, no! Why? It can't be yours! *(loses it)* Give it to me! You haven't done anything for it, you haven't earned it! That soul belongs to me! Give it back! *(attack Sloth, who tosses her to the ground)* It was at my hand...

LUST: Cut it out already! I don't care anymore. Take him away, Sloth.

SLOTH: *(to Bob)* Be a good boy, Bobby and go to your place. *(to the others)* I'd never miss the triumphal march.

GREED: So is Bob this tosser's for real?

SLOTH: Mine and mine only. So it all began with Bobby's parents dying in an accident. They'd taught him everything except one thing: *(cringes)* to work... Poor guy became so lazy he lost all the riches. Started to envy other people. Later he wanted everything. Became self-important to an unhealthy extent. Then he got voracious, 'cause he thought he was perfect. Became very fat and cared only about himself, so his wife wanted to leave him. That was all he needed to let his lust take the wheel. He would've done everything for the woman, but when he caught her cheating his overly-attachedness transformed into wrath. If she can't be his, let her be noone else's. *(patches it up)* Blahblahblah. He killed the wife and the lover. Got put behind bars and executed. End of story. *(big yawn)*

WRATH: I can't believe it! YOU? Out of everybody? But it was so damn beautiful when he murdered them. Even so...? *(walks up to Sloth, strikes off her hat)* SLOTH!!!

SLOTH: He's lazy, I'm lazy. So leave me alone.

WRATH: You're not even able to answer properly! (*exits*)

LUST: Now I see he wasn't even worth the while. He only wanted the woman when she was about to leave him. I'm off. Have a „nice“ day, hussies. (*exits as if hunting for new prey*)

GLUTTONY: I'm okay with anything. Move over Sloth, you've sprawled over my food. (*grabs some snack then exits*)

PRIDE: Such an exquisite soul should have been meant for the best. Not for a nobody like this. (*SLOTH growls; PRIDE takes her mirror from the ground and exits*)

GREED: Gimme the soul, Sloth!

SLOTH: What?

GREED: How much for it?

SLOTH: Piss off!

GREED: I'll go find someone else. (*exiits looking around*)

SCENE XX- EPILOGUE

ENVY: Now it's only you and me left, Sloth. You have always been really lucky, you know. That soul should belong to me! You can get anything because you're Mommy's little girl! (*tries to knock the hat down, can't*)

You are not that simple-minded after all. I still envy you. This soul is an excellent one and you don't even care. (*to the audience*) It's so good for her! (*exits taking some item from the ground*)

SLOTH: (*gets up*) They're all gone. Their ideas weren't even bad, but you'd have ended up at me one way or another. Hey, move! ya didn't leave me any room. Ya sleeping? Nevermind(*lays down, shoves him off and falls asleep*)