# CHARITY

## SCRIPT NOTES

This is the fourth installment of the Sorry Daddy series. It returns to the action after an extended hiatus. Some story time has passed. Later episodes went very far, so this goes back to basics.

The setting is St. Justinia’s, a Catholic university with some behind the scenes secrets. We follow the confession of a new student, Rose, as the clergy members give her some real cause for contrition.

Any resemblance to real persons is coincidental. Doctrine, scripture, and traditions of Catholicism permeate the script. Please take them in the kinky spirit in which they are intended. This isn’t reverent, but I really don’t have any intention of offending any real group of faith!

CW: gaslighting, nonconsent, sacrilege, manipulation, group sex

## CAST

**ROSE**: Rose is a student at St. Justinia’s, a Catholic university. She’s 21. She should very much be played as a good girl. She is deeply invested in her religious devotion and her image as a virtuous woman. She’s slightly nervous and intimidated in this scene – and anytime she interacts with teachers and the clergy.

Her full name is Rosary.

**FATHER ABRAXAS:** Father Abraxas is a recurring character in the Sorry Daddy series. He takes confession, seduces students, brainwashes nuns, and rarely if ever cleans out the snack fridge. He’s unfiltered malice and craving wrapped in clerical garments.

**SISTER KRISSY:** Kristina is a recurring character as well. Time has elapsed, so her character has changed. She started the series as an innocent student. She is now a sister – a full fledged nun under Father Abraxas’ direct control. She’s been violated, brainwashed, physically transformed, and received a lot of fashion advice.

She still sounds innocent and cute. There’s a lot more whore to go with her virgin in this episode – and after dozens of altar orgies, she’s harder to surprise.

**MOTHER SUPERIOR – SISTER CATHERINE:** Mother Superior, as the name implies, is in a power position at St. Justinia’s. She is very much a Domme. She manages religious instruction, keeps tabs on every student, and supervises the training of new nuns.

She undergoes some character shifts in this arc, but her starting position as a stern and unyielding disciplinarian should always be kept in mind.

**CHOIR:** These lines involve mass repetition. They’ll largely be spoken and rendered as an ethereal backdrop.

# SCRIPT

**SCENE ONE: FORGIVE ME**

ROSE: [hesitant, not sure if she’s being heard] Forgive me…

ROSE: Is anyone…

ROSE: [clears throat]

ROSE: [testing to see if anyone is there] Um…

ROSE: Forgive me? Forgive me?

ABR: [interrupting] Forgive me… who?

Rose: [startled] Forgive me FATHER!

ABR: That’s better.

[pause]

ABR: Go on, my child.

ROSE: Forgive me, Father [deep breath] for I have sinned.

ROSE: [deep breaths, nervous]

ABR: You’ve sinned?

ROSE: [ambiguous, not saying words] Mmm – hmmm.

ABR: Rose?

SFX nervous rosary click

ABR: It’s a simple question. All you need to do is answer it.

ABR: Out loud. In words.

ROSE: Mmmm.

ABR: Words like “no” and “yes” – “yes Father I have sinned.”

ROSE: [tormented] Father….

ABR: Yes, my child. I need you to tell me. I know you’re the best in your scripture study group…

ROSE: [interrupting] Thank you, father!

ABR: So you remember Peter: “Always be prepared to give an answer.”

ROSE: Father, I don’t KNOW. I know I should have an answer but - I just don’t KNOW!

ABR: The answer lies inside you, my child. Maybe DEEP inside – but we can always tease it out. That’s what we’re here for.

ROSE: I mean, um – I think maybe I know the truth, Father, but… I don’t know what to SAY

ABR: If you know the truth you SAY the truth. Your words are from the uprightness of your heart, so…

ROSE: [quoting, pleased with herself for knowing] My lips speak knowledge sincerely!

ABR: [approving] You know your Job.

CHOIR: [spoken, whispered] I know my job.

ROSE: Uh huh!

ABR: So you know your job.

ROSE: But….that’s what’s wrong, Father. I think I know the truth – I know if I’ve sinned but – I don’t know my job. Not here.

ABR: I need more words. Or less words.

ABR: Have you sinned, Rose?

ROSE: No!

ROSE: I don’t think so – I mean I know the sisters know more than I do and you know more than I do and there’s always more to know. [quoting biblically] All wisdom comes with humility

ABR: [menacing a bit] And with pride comes disgrace.

CHOIR: [spoken, whispered] Disgrace

ROSE: Yes!

ABR: Are you sure you’re not proud?

ROSE: [startled] I mean – I don’t think…

ABR: \*I\* think you just called yourself IMMACULATE.

ROSE: Umm… I guess I…

ABR: Are you immaculate?

CHOIR: [spoken, quietly horny] mmmmmm

SFX shifts nervously

ROSE: [embarrassed] Well – I never [trailing off]… You know. I’m a good girl.

ABR: I don’t JUST mean… between your legs. I always tell you girls – you’re so much more than flesh.

ROSE: Yes, father.

ABR: I mean your SOUL.

ABR: Is your SOUL immaculate – are you free from sin?

ROSE: I – I’m sure I have sins. I’m always learning new ones. When Mother Superior talks or when you talk – I learn new sins.

ABR: You need to learn – you can’t guard against what you don’t know.

ROSE: I’m grateful, father. I’m just learning, so I know I miss things. It’s just – I haven’t learned them yet.

ABR: You don’t know all the ways to sin.

ROSE: Nuh uh.

ABR: Not yet.

ROSE: That’s right – but, like – it’s penance – it’s CONFESSION.

ABR: [patronizing] It is.

ROSE: So – I NEED something to confess and I think and I think – but – I’m just blank. I don’t know what I sinned but I know what I CAN’T DO - what I SHOULDN’T do.

ABR: And what is that?

ROSE: I can’t just MAKE UP sins to have something to say. I know lots of the OTHER girls do that, but I know it’s wrong.

ROSE: I can’t LIE.

ABR: It’s true – your Father detests lying lips.

CHOIR: [licking, smacking lips, oral fixation sounds]

ROSE: [turning gossipy] Well, the Father probably knows – there are a LOT of lying lips around here.

ABR: Who do you mean?

[pause]

ABR: Do you mean MY lips?

ROSE: No, Father.

ABR: Do you mean YOUR lips?

ROSE: Nuh uh.

ABR: Those are the only lips in here – [significantly] at the moment.

ROSE: I mean the OTHER GIRLS.

ABR: And… what do you mean about them?

ROSE: I know. Everyone tells me things – I like – I always try to help so they tell me things.

ROSE: Secret things.

ABR: And should they be secret things? Do you want them to STAY secret?

ROSE: No, Father. I know secrets are where sin dwells. They need light.

ABR: We all need light.

ROSE: THEY need light. I know they lie in confession – they make up little things. They confess but they don’t really confess.

ROSE: Like Clare? The sophomore? You know Clare.

ABR: We see everyone here. Of course we know Clare.

ROSE: I don’t think you see ALL of Clare, but…

ROSE: [drops voice] Other people do. Other people see ALL of Clare.

ROSE: She acts all sweet and innocent but – she’s acting.

ROSE: Like – she has this TikTok?

ABR: Mmm hmmm. So much social media is, well, it’s a temple to vanity.

ROSE: Yes! And she’s VERY vain. She LOOKS pure in those videos – but she KNOWS.

ABR: What does she know?

ROSE: She knows they’re looking. She knows where boys look.

ABR: Do you know where they look.

ROSE: [hushed] They look at her body.

CHOIR: [whispered] look at her body

ABR: Well, if they’re looking at her videos, they probably HAVE to look at her, that’s what’s on the screen, so…

ROSE: [interrupting] NO – her BODY.

ROSE: PARTS of her body.

ABR: Which parts?

[pause]

ABR: You said you knew, Rose. Were YOU spreading a falsehood?

ROSE: NO! I know! I’ve seen it. She showed me. Everyone looks at her TikTok but… they want more. She says she doesn’t know, but she takes them to the OTHER place and then they see everything.

ABR: And does she know?

ROSE: She knows. She dances – and she dances to songs about, well, what she knows.

ABR: What does she know? Knowledge has its place.

ROSE: No, I mean – she knows – carnal things.

CHOIR: [spoken, quietly horny moan] Mmmmmm

ABR: Say it out loud, my child.

ROSE: She knows [frustrated] – it’s just the song, she’s just doing what the song –

ABR: Say it!

ROSE: The song – it says she knows.

ROSE: She knows what to do – with her [drops voice] her ass

ROSE: [humiliated, dropping voice lower] She knows what to do with that big fat ass.

ABR: [taken aback] I – I see.

ROSE: I’m SO embarrassed. It’s just the song, it’s so silly, she just – she listen to it and she dances around and…

ABR: Don’t YOU have a TikTok?

ROSE: [quickly] Not anymore. No no – I know. I heard Sister Catherine and I know where vanity goes and I – I stopped.

ABR: Did you delete it?

ROSE: Uh huh. I don’t want to end up like Clare.

ABR: With honey lips.

ROSE: Yes – just like you said. Her mouth’s a bottomless pit now – just waiting.

ABR: Promising favors.

ROSE: ILLICIT favors.

ABR: Does she dispense her favors?

[pause]

ROSE: Not – not yet. I think she’s – she’s still clean.

ABR: Her soul isn’t clean if she’s lying.

ROSE: Yes, Father – but I mean, her body’s still clean.

ROSE: She promises. But that’s all. She shows her body, but – they don’t touch.

ROSE: Not yet.

ROSE: She isn’t like, oh I don’t know.

ROSE: Naomi.

ABR: Naomi delivers.

ROSE: Yes, Father.

ABR: Naomi’s a WHORE.

CHOIR: [spoken, whispered, accusatory] whore – whore - whore

ROSE: Father!

ABR: This is the confessional. This is where we shine the light, Rose.

ABR: If we’re going to shine the light, we have to call things what they are.

ABR: Like Naomi. We have to call Naomi what she is.

ABR: What is she?

ROSE: [pause] She’s – what you said.

ROSE: She’s a [drops voice] a whore.

CHOIR: [spoken, whispered, accusatory] whore – whore - whore

ABR: Those are serious words, my child.

ROSE: And Naomi’s a serious whore.

ABR: How do you know that?

ROSE: She – she’s right next door.

ROSE: She isn’t shy – not anymore

ROSE: I see the boys go into her room – then more boys

ROSE: And the girls

ROSE: She laughs and the door closes, but – she’s right next door.

ROSE: I hear everything

ROSE: I hear what she does – with her mouth

ROSE: With her… you know. With her body

ABR: You hear all her secrets.

CHOIR: [spoken, whispered, accusatory] secrets

ROSE: Yes, Father.

ABR: And you know they’re her secrets; her hidden shame.

ROSE: Yes, Father.

ABR: [gathering wrath] Then you come to confession – to the sacrament of reconciliation – and you tell me about how she whores herself out

ROSE: Yes, Father, Yes! I just want to do what’s right and you and Sister Catherine say that God sees everything so we have to make sure that everyone who’s on God’s side sees

ABR: That’s one explanation, certainly.

ABR: But I think there’s another – I think we may see your sin.

ABR: Your sin might not be lust or pride or sloth but – there are different sins.

ROSE: [tormented – whispery] What – whats my sin?

SFX side panel slides open, we hear from SISTER K

KRI: You’re a cunt.

**SCENE TWO: CUNTING**

ROSE: [shocked] WHAT?!?!

KRI: I think you heard me.

ABR: [to Krissy] You did good – you spoke up just like I told you.

KRI: Thank you, Daddy!

ROSE: Ummm – WHAT?!

ABR: Maybe she was distracted – you can tell her again, Sister.

KRI [slowly, sweetly, like she’s talking to an idiot] You – are – a – cunt.

ROSE: [shocked] Sister!

ROSE: What’s going on?! Sister?

ROSE: [to Abraxas] I don’t know why she’s here! I don’t know what’s *wrong* with her.

KRI: There’s nothing wrong with me!

ABR: It’s true – I just checked. Everything’s working very well.

ROSE: Then WHY are you even here?

ABR: Well, it’s part of her training.

KRI: [giggly] I like training.

CHOIR: [whispered, mantric] Training makes girls entertaining.

ABR: I need the sister to hear confessions as well, so…

ROSE: IT’S MY CONFESSION! IT’S PRIVATE!

KRI: We don’t need private – not here

ABR: Remember your Proverbs. You’re always so good with scripture!

KRI: “The eyes of the Lord are in every place, keeping watch on the evil” [clears throat, indicating Rose]

KRI: [smug, meaning herself] “and the good.”

CHOIR: [whispered, mantric] Watching

ABR: THAT’S my good girl.

KRI: Thank you, da-

SFX vibrator buzz

KRI: [gasp, low moan]

KRI: Thank you, Daddy!

ROSE: WHY ARE YOU SAYING DADDY?!

CHOIR: [whispered, mantric] Daddy

KRI: Well, you call him Father, right?

ROSE: Um – yeah, but…

KRI: So it’s my way of saying Father. We’re just more…familiar.

KRI: Are you familiar with him – like that?

ABR: Not yet.

KRI: So yeah – it makes sense.

ROSE: You’re CRAZY. This is crazy.

ROSE: Father, she called me a [lower voice] a CUNT

ABR: There’s a simple reason for that.

ROSE: Umm – what’s THAT?

ABR: [clears throat] Because you’re a cunt.

ROSE: [shocked, panicking] Oh my… [pauses, about to say something profane] Oh my gosh oh my gosh

ROSE: I – I can’t. I need to GO.

KRI: That’s not what you need.

ABR: You need the OPPOSITE – you need to hear this. It’s your PENANCE

KRI: It’s a sac – ra – ment.

ABR: It’s time for cuntritionl

CHOIR: [whispered, mantric] cuntrition

KRI: If you’re gonna do your cuntrition, you have to hear it ALL

SFX lock latch

ROSE: What? I need – I need to go

ABR: You heard me already. We know what you need.

KRI: It’s WRITTEN

ABR: It’s in the book. You know this

ABR: Hebrews 4:13

SFX snaps

[this is overlapping - the girls recite together at first]

KRI: [reciting] “And no creature is hidden from his sight, but all are naked and exposed to the eyes of him to whom we must give account”

ROSE: “And no creature is hidden from his sight, but all are [more hesitant] naked and exposed to the eyes of him…”

ABR: Good girl!

SFX vibrator buzz

KRI: [low satisfied moan]

ROSE: That is NOT what it means. Are you saying you’re like – naked over there?

ABR: Rose! She is not!

KRI: Not like – naked naked

ABR: She’s in her HABIT – so be appropriate. She’s your teacher.

ROSE: Appropriate? Appropriate?

ABR: Yes –

ROSE: She called me CUNT!!!

ABR: You’re so hung up on that word.

KRI: I think she’s hung up on her cunt.

ABR: I think I’m hung up on yours.

CHOIR: [whispered, mantric] cuntrition

KRI: Thank you, Daddy!

KRI: See – I’m blessed.

KRI: I’m blessed and you know what?

KRI: You can call me cunt if it helps you.

ROSE: I’m NOT going to call you cunt!

KRI: That’s your choice – but you know – you wouldn’t be wrong.

ABR: She IS a cunt.

KRI: Uh huh – I am. I’m Sister Cunt. [giggles]

ROSE: Oh – this can’t be real!

ABR: Oh her cunt is very real.

KRI: Daddy knows! [giggles]

CHOIR: [whispered, mantric] Daddy knows

ABR: But I mean – she WAS a real cunt.

KRI: I really was – like, the cuntiest.

ROSE: What?

ABR: It’s not just about HER cunt. It’s about how she WAS.

KRI: It’s WET.

ABR: Oh, I know. But I mean something else now – not just her CUNT but her CUNTING.

KRI: That was ME

ABR: She was cunting.

KRI: ALL the time. I was REALLY annoying.

ABR: It was more than annoying – it was a SIN.

KRI: [teacher mode] Can you tell us WHICH sin, Rose?

ROSE: [annoyed and freaked out, but can’t resist a right answer] Ummm… wrath. Right? Wrath. Like, getting mad.

KRI: That’s close!

KRI: Really close – you’re like the best studier.

ABR: It’s something else though.

ABR: It’s ENVY.

KRI: I say cunty – but really – like, in the Bible? It’s envy. I had SO MUCH envy.

ABR: She really did.

KRI: I had to be the BEST.

ABR: She always did - ALWAYS – and it got even worse when she got more virtuous.

KRI: All the games – the cuntcycles.

ABR: The suckmills.

KRI: The crucifix spins.

ABR: She still wins at them – but I don’t even think she knows.

KRI: It’s something I DO – but it’s not what I AM.

ROSE: It’s not what I am either!

KRI: But Rose – don’t make it worse by DECEPTION.

ABR: It is what you are. You told us. You didn’t think you had to confess – but you confessed.

ABR: I heard.

KRI: We ALL heard.

CHORUS: [whispered, mantric]: We all heard

KRI: Even those girls you hate – Clare and Naomi? Those WHORES??

ROSE: They ARE whores – I hear them whoring! I hear them through the walls and I hear them fucking like whores….

KRI: Rose?

ROSE: I see how they dress with those skirts and we ALL know that isn’t “cosplay” and I see their videos and I….

KRI: Rose?

ABR: Cunt!

ROSE: [gasp, shocking into silence]

ABR: You need to be diligent to get her attention.

KRI: She’s lost in her own head.

ABR: She really is.

KRI: That’s the worst part of envy – you’re all alone.

ABR: Everyone’s a competitor.

KRI: You’re all fighting over good person points – so you never really have friends.

ROSE: That – OK. That – I guess I can see that.

KRI: DO you see it?

ROSE: I think so?

ABR: She doesn’t see it.

ABR: [instruction to Kris] Simpler.

KRI: Do you have friends, Rose?

[pause]

KRI: ANY friends?

ROSE: Well, there’s A…

KRI: It doesn’t count if they just want your test answers.

KRI: Maybe Mo…

ROSE: Or if you feel bad when they’re good.

[long silence]

KRI: You don’t have ANY friends.

CHOIR: [whispered, accusatory] Alone. So alone. All alone.

ROSE: [breaking down] I really don’t!

ABR: What about Clare?

ABR: Naomi?

ROSE: [sad] No. I’m not good enough for them.

ROSE: I’m not hot enough or like – funny enough. They take me places if – if no one else goes. That’s all.

[pause]

ROSE: Oh my – [horrified] Oh my GOD. I’m not good enough for WHORES!

ABR: Is that why you tried to “confess” for them?

ROSE: I think – I think yeah.

ROSE: You KNEW.

KRI: We understand you here.

ABR: We care about you.

KRI: You said you didn’t have any friends.

ROSE: It’s true! I don’t! They all hate me!

KRI: [placating] It’s not true – shhh shhhh shhhh

KRI: It’s ok.

ABR: GOD’S your friend, Rose.

ROSE: [crying] That’s STUPID – that’s PATHETIC – that’s like some STUPID PATHETIC CAT LADY – “ooooo God’s my friend” –

KRI: [slightly annoyed but gentle] Stop that, stop picking at people.

ABR: We told you.

KRI: We’ll be your friends, Rose. I’ll be your friend.

ABR: I’ll be your friend. Do you wanna be friends?

ROSE: [sniffling, placated] Yes – yes please.

ABR: I think we’ll be very good friends.

ABR: All of us.

CAT: I’ll be your friend.

ROSE: Mother Superior? You’re here too?

CAT: Right here – with ALL your friends - if you just have to do one thing for me.

SFX partition slide back, opposite stereo channel. Heel walk

ROSE: I’ll do it. I’ll do… anything.

CAT: Stop being such a CUNT.

ROSE: [bawling] ohhh my gawwwd

CAT: It’s not about GOD. God doesn’t LISTEN to little CUNTESSES.

KRI: He really doesn’t.

ROSE: Why are you saying that – what’d I dooo?

CAT: You cunted, darling.

ABR: She’s right.

KRI: It’s like you can’t stop.

CAT: You had to find someone – some ACTUALLY kind older woman with cats – and you had to CUNT at her.

ROSE: I – I –

ABR: You did, my child.

ROSE: I did, didn’t I?

CAT: You did.

ABR: You’ve been living that way for so long – you don’t even see it anymore.

ROSE: What do I do? How do I fix it?

ROSE: I want to change. I don’t wanna be ALONE.

ABR: You already know the answer, my child.

CAT: We’ve been teaching you for years.

KRI: You just have to listen – listen with more than your head.

ABR: You need to open up your WHOLE self.

KRI: You need to give.

ROSE: I’ll do it – I’ll do it

CAT: You START by praying right.

SFX mechanical shifts

ABR: Even more than kneeling. You’re going to be a real giver now.

KRI: [gentler] Now – hands go OVER the bench.

ROSE: Ok – OK.

KRI: You got it!

ABR: Good girl.

ABR: Good GIRLS.

CHOIR: [whispered, mantric] Good girls.

ROSE: Thank you, Father

KRI: Thank you, Daddy

CAT: Thank you, Daddy

ABR: Why’d you say it different?

CAT: Why do you ALWAYS have to do it different?

KRI: Do you think you’re better than us?

CAT: She does.

KRI: She thinks we’re WHORES.

ROSE: No! No! It’s just what I’ve always sa…

SFX [ruler swing]

CAT: So say

SFX ruler swing

KRI: It!

SFX ruler hit

ROSE: [yelp]

KRI [together] Right!

CAT [together] Right!

KRI: [prompting] Thank him

ROSE: Thank… you…

CAT: [meaner] Thank him RIGHT

KRI: [whisper, helping her] Thank you Daddy!

CHOIR: [whispered, mantric] Thank you, Daddy.

ROSE: Thank you, Daddy!

ABR: Now you’ve got it.

ABR: Now you get to really pray.

SFX restraints click into place, partition walls descend

**SCENE 3: SACRAMENT**

Rose: [responding to the mechanical changes] Oh – Oh – ohhhhh

Rose: Oh – Father

KRIS: [gentle] Say it right.

ROSE: Daddy? Why’d it come down?

ABR: So we can teach you

CAT: Teach you to pray…

SFX cloth rending

CAT: Right!

ROSE: Oh! I need that

KRI: Oh, you don’t need that uniform anymore

CAT: It’s boring.

KRI: You need something – well, something more GIVING

ABR: That’s what you need to do – you need to be kind

CAT: You need to GIVE – and we’re going to show -

SFX cloth rip

CAT: You -

SFX cloth rip

CAT: How!!

SFX final cloth rip, panty drop

ABR: You’re ALWAYS tearing down those other girls for being whores, so now – now you get to learn.

ABR: Mother Superior can teach THAT hole.

CAT [grunt]

ROSE: Oh – oh! Oh!!!

KRI: [sympathetic] You’ll get used to it.

CAT: [meaner] and you’ll LIKE it!

ABR: Sister, get the collection plate.

SFX heel steps

SFX ass slap

KRI: [gasp, she gets slapped but she likes it]

ABR: Faster!

SFX Heel steps, return

ABR: I need to teach THIS hole.

ROSE: Father?

SFX unzip sound

ROSE: Father, why are…

ROSE: [muffled, cock in mouth] what are you… mmmmfff!

KRI: He’s TEACHING you. So thank him again – thank him!

CHOIR: [whispered, mantric] Thank daddy

CAT: [thrusting into her with the strap] Thank – daddy!

ROSE: [for the rest of the scene, she comes off the cock to talk and goes back to mmmminng on it] Thank you – Daddy! Thank you Daddy! [slurp]

KRI: She sounds better now!

ABR: She sounds less like a cunt.

CAT: Remember – your cunt hole’s down HERE

CAT: [thrusts into her]

ROSE: [mmmmph as she railed]

ABR: And your face hole’s up HERE

KRIS: [confidentially] That’s your mouth – it’s your face hole

ROSE: [cock in mouth] It’s my face hole!

KRIS: He’s fucking your face hole – thank him!

CHOIR: [whispered, mantric] Thank you, Daddy.

CHOIR: [muffled, with cock in mouth] thank – you – daddy! thank – you – daddy! thank – you – daddy!

ROSE: Thank you daddy! Thank you for fucking my… [cock back in] face hole

ABR: You’re welcome, child. I like to help.

ABR: I like to teach you.

ABR: Face hole – HERE.

CAT: Cunt hole – HERE.

KRIS: You can tell them apart.

ABR: Then you’ll stop running your mouth like a CUNT mouth.

CAT: She sounds less cunty already!

KRIS: It’s true.

ABR: Do you think so?

ROSE: [cock muffled] mmmm hmmmm. Mhh hmmm! Less cunty!

ABR: I know what you sound like instead.

ABR: You sound like a WHORE.

KRIS: It’s true.

CAT: Say it, whore.

ROSE: [alternate sucking and saying it, sound violated and upset] I’m a whore! I’m a whore! I’m just a whore and a cunt, and a whore. They’re right – I’m a whore.

CHOIR: [whispered, more horny than accusatory] Cunt. Whore. Cunt. Whore.

ABR: You don’t need to sound so UPSET about it.

CAT: Don’t be a whiner!

KRIS: It’s GOOD to be a whore.

ABR: You learn kindness and charity when you stop holding yourself above them.

CAT: It’s why our habits look like this.

ABR: They’re always ready.

CAT: And he ALWAYS keeps us really ready

KRIS: And you get prizes!

ABR: That’s right – give her the money.

ABR: Just toss it on her when she sucks right.

KRIS: OK, Daddy!

ROSE: [four slurps]

KRIS: Hmmm, was that good enough?

ABR: Yeah – toss a bit more on her when she does OK.

ABR: You have a LOT to learn.

CAT: You’re lucky, whore.

KRI: Two – dollars – for one suck?

KRI: That’s a LOT of money.

CAT: You aren’t worth that much.

ABR: Not YET

KRI: But you will be – I know it.

CAT: See – the sister is a kind spirit

ABR: She has faith in you.

CAT: She has what you don’t have

ABR: What you need.

CAT: What we’re going to teach you

ABR: Charity.

CHOIR: [whispered] Charity.

SFX close on choral high note