

THE DIVINE SISTER

Sister Walburga, Sister Acacius, (2 women)

1960's Pittsburgh. Sister Acacius, the sexually frustrated wrestling coach at St. Veronica's convent school, tries to befriend the mysterious German nun, Sister Walburga, visiting from the Mother house in Berlin. Sister Walburga is reading her bible.

ACACIUS

Sister Walburga, have you adjusted to your new life here at St. Veronica's?

WALBURGA
(without looking up)

Ja.

ACACIUS

I know it can be difficult starting over in a new place.

WALBURGA

Ja.

ACACIUS

Years ago, I spent a very lonely autumn in Nova Scotia. If you ever need a friendly ear, please feel free to come into my cell at any time. It's not healthy to let things fester.

(Walburga is intrigued and finally looks up.)

WALBURGA

That is most generous of you, Sister.

ACACIUS
(tremulously)

I-I-I just wouldn't want you to feel you have no friends. I'm sure if you were conversing in your native tongue you would most likely be a very gregarious, fun and outgoing person. I would imagine back in the mother house in Berlin, you had close relations with some of the other sisters.

WALBURGA

Extremely close.

ACACIUS

I've never been to Berlin, but I've heard tales. Oh boy. Have I heard tales.

WALBURGA
(like a cat with a mouse)

What have you heard?

ACACIUS

Y'know, stuff.

THE DIVINE SISTER

WALBURGA

You must tell me. I should like to hear.

ACACIUS

Look, I led quite a worldly life before I entered the convent. I got around, but, I suppose, in some ways I have remained an innocent.

WALBURGA

I have detected an air of innocence about you. It is most becoming.

(Walburga caresses Acacius' cheek.)

ACACIUS

(nervously)

I will confess in my youth there were many men in my life. And I enjoyed my intimacies with them.

WALBURGA

You miss that intimacy, don't you? The world of a celibate is an unnatural one.

ACACIUS

Well, I have found great satisfaction with Jesus. When I first wake up in the morning and every night when I turn out the light, I am joined with him -- in prayer.

WALBURGA

Some night the three of us should get together.

ACACIUS

The three of us?

WALBURGA

You, me, and Jesus. Who knows? We might experience an even greater sensation of religious ecstasy.