

Immaculate by Oliver Lansley

MIA has been told by the Angel Gabriel that she is carrying the son of god. Here she is talking to the audience about what she is going to do.

MIA:

So what do I do now? How does the modern woman cope with immaculate conception? What happened to pro-choice? You can't just invade a woman's body, like some sort of illegal occupation of a foreign state and then implant your own government without the consent of the citizens. You can't just break into a woman's most sacred sanctuary and fill her with a piece of your life. Stick it in the fridge to keep it cool, pop it in the oven 'til it's ready then take it out and serve it to the world. I'm not the Big Yellow Storage Company, I don't rent out space, I don't do babysitting, baby-growing...like a greenhouse, an empty vessel, somewhere to keep it warm and safe, to carry it and look after it, a means to an end, well, so what if the end justifies the means, I'm not talking about the bigger picture, the long run, the greater good.

This is my place, my space, for me to use as I see fit, you can't just invade it without my permission.

It's not my baby, I didn't ask for it, I don't want it, it just appeared...

I can't look after a baby...I can't look after myself... you can give me all the myrrh in the world, it won't make any difference.

I'm not a mother....I'm a daughter...

Anyway how much of this baby is even mine? I mean, a baby is a mixture, a combination, a chemical reaction, two pieces merging together to create something new...

But how can that work?

It would take half my looks, half my traits...It might be scared of photocopiers like me, the Almighty can't be scared of photocopiers...or suffer from bad skin...or be allergic to peanuts, or be terrible at mathematics and home economics

These aren't traits of the Almighty, signs of perfection, they're imperfections...human...

And what if he isn't the Son of God but the spawn of the Devil...my own little Damien...why would I want one of them? Why would I want to bring up the leader of all things evil...? What do I get out of that? Will he look after his mum in her old age? Will he bollocks, he's evil? All I'll get is an eternity of fire and brimstone for harbouring a known criminal for nine months...

Upside down crosses everywhere, crows, dogs, serpents, rogue priests turning up at my house in sweat drenched robes...

I can't be doing with all that, not when I didn't even have a choice!