

# **Kinsey Report**

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Original Spanish text “Kinsey Report” by Rosario Castellanos

Characters:

Man 1, Man 2, Dr. Kinsey, Virgin, Married Woman, Single Woman, Divorced Woman, Nun/Nympho, Lesbian 1 & Lesbian 2,

The woman characters can be played by 4-7 women. There are a maximum of 3 woman actors on stage at a time, so it can be done with fewer actors and costume change if needed.

Setting: White walls with medical diplomas frame the back of the stage. A contraption that is a sleek armchair with an old fashioned helmet hair dryer with many wires and blinking lights on it is center stage towards the back. On the arms of the chair are lights that show the year and can be adjusted to show 1953 in red light. Two folding chairs are center, right, mid stage and at an angle. There is a doorway stage left front.

A clipboard and 2 flashlights a lollipop, and a nun's rosary, an enormous test tube , a white board with a diagram described below, and a time machine chair with a old fashioned hair dresser attachment, are needed in addition to costume for each character.

Music will need to be live or prerecorded depending on the skill of the vocalists, for each track and played over the theater sound system.

## **The Kinsey Report**

The stage is lit in dark blue hues. We can almost make out the outlines of scientific/ medical equipment in a spare medical office. 2 men sneak in stage right towards the back of the stage with flashlights. They are whispering to each other. They are dressed like robbers in black with ski hats.

Man 1: Oh my God bro, this is pure genius! (over excited)

Man 2: There it is, I told you it was real.

He shines his flashlight on a piece of machinery in the center of the stage. It is an old fashioned hair drying hood with many wires connected to it making it look sinister and modern. Resembling the style of the original Star Trek, it is mounted over a sleek armchair.

The bluish light brightens and the 2 men's faces and the equipment become more visible.

Man 1: Those feminists aren't going to know what's hit them. Knowledge is power..right bro?

They high five

Man 2: Yeah, I've got the coordinates right here.

Glances at a piece of paper in his hand.

Man 2: (reading paper) Dr. Kinsey's office, 1953.

(to Man 1 and audience) He'll be doing the Interviews for "Sexual behavior in the human female"  
We're finally going to see what *real* women are like. Know their most intimate secrets.

Man 2 gives his best "mad scientist" look at audience

Man 1: Yeah, it's so unfair. Women are just like men these days. Worse! We don't even know what they were like before those damn feminists got them all confused. Thank God for this time machine. We can finally know the truth. See women back when they were still feminine. I haven't gotten laid in so frikking long....

Man 2: OK, chill out. I need you to be cool. Remember everything you see. Hopefully this will give us some good data to help with our man mission.

They raise their fists and face the audience gesturing in triumph as they speak.

Men together: Turn back the clock!

The device turns on as if on cue. An indicator on both arms of the chair lights up in red light with the current year.

Man 2: Remember, they won't be able to see us and we can only observe.

Man 2 turns the dial until the year 1953 is clearly visible on both arms. There are other lights on the chair which the man quickly tweaks. Man 2 pushes Man 1 down into the chair and puts the helmet over his head He quickly jumps in the lap of Man 1 with his legs over the chair arm and embraces Man 1 and pushes a button. Man 1 is surprised and overwhelmed by all of this. We can see their expressions clearly because their flashlights are helping to illuminate their faces from below along with the blue lights.

The stage lights flash. A sparkly lighting effect can be used if available. Science fiction type sound effects bleep, bloop and swoosh.

The lights go up and we are now in the 1953 office of Dr Kinsey.

He is standing stage left (and has been there this whole time in the dark) He is dressed in a white medical lab coat and holds a clipboard.

The men, still awkwardly piled on the chair, are unnoticed by Dr. Kinsey and the other characters. The lighting shifts to emphasize Dr. Kinsey's office. There are several diplomas on the wall and 2 folding chairs in the center of the stage towards the front and a little off to stage right at an angle so it doesn't block the "time machine" completely.

We can see the men's expressions in the office light. They are clearly having trouble emotionally adjusting to their new intimate positions in the chair. They start to relax and then become uncomfortable with their relaxation and its implications. While they are watching the Kinsey sessions, they are quiet and attentive, responding to the events emotionally as described below.

Dr. Kinsey Calls over his shoulder stage left towards the office door.

Dr. Kinsey: Ok, send in the next one. She says she's a virgin! (surprised)

He walks towards the door. A young country girl with braids enters licking a lollipop. She is the epitome of innocence.

**(Virgin )**

Dr. Kinsey: Please come in. Miss....

Virgin: Daisy May Emma Jean Mary Sarah Johnson (confident)

She giggles, suddenly shy, and looks down

He guides her to the folding chair. She stands waiting.

Looks at the form.

Dr. Kinsey: It says here that you are a virgin. Is that accurate?

He hands her the clipboard and shows her with his finger where it says “virgin” She jerks the clipboard away from him , looks at it, and hands Dr. Kinsey the lollipop which he reluctantly takes as she glances down at the clipboard. Pointing at the clipboard.

Virgin: Virgin

Dr. Kinsey looks doubtful and checks her with the stethoscope to be sure.

Virgin: Yes yes, it's true!

(waggles finger emphasizing each syllable)

I'm a Virgin!

I'm young

(blushes and looks down)

They say I'm not bad looking

(glances at clipboard utterly confused)

Personality???!!!!

(slightly offended that anyone, especially Dr. Kinsey, would think she has a personality)

I get along with people

Dr. Kinsey is surprised by her reaction.  
(singing) Track 6

And one day I know

(stage goes dark as spotlight comes up framing the Virgin so we see only her)  
my prince will come to me.....

(spoken)

Because I prayed to Saint Anthony for a miracle!!!

And then.....

(sung)

We're gonna be so happy  
happy happy  
we'll live happy ever after

(Dr. Kinsey rapturously licks the lollipop, then begins to take notes on it)

And I don't care if he's a poor man  
If he's a drunkard then I can make him sober  
If he's unfaithful I'm going to be careful

(Dr. Kinsey is obviously enraptured with the Virgin, and dancing/swaying along with her )

To always look pretty  
and be attentive to his needs  
I'll be a wonderful housekeeper  
I'll have as many children as he wants

I'll cook all his favorite dinners....

Till he comes back  
to stay

as a reward for all my virtues

and the best one of all is

Patience!!!!

I'll be just like my parents  
and just like my husband's parents

we're gonna celebrate our golden anniversaries  
in the church  
with the priest!

And the whole congregation

(All cast sings "The whole congregation, Amen as written in the score)

The lights return to "office" settings.

(spoken half to Dr. Kinsey)

No I've never had a boyfriend

no not one!!!

Dr. Kinsey: When *will* you have one?

(The Virgin's mouth hangs open, suddenly worried and aware of all the work entailed, facing audience)

Virgin: Tomorrow!

Dr Kinsey grabs the clipboard back and begins to take notes.

The 2 men are overjoyed during and after this number. Man 1 is sexually excited and almost drooling. Man 2 is busy scheming how he would "use" the virgin if he had her. His eyes take on a far away look.

Man 1: Dude!!! Dude!!! It's just like we thought. They're totally submissive! And we actually saw a virgin!

The two men awkwardly high five, (quickly noticing their comfort/discomfort at how intimately they are seated. Man 1 appears to begin to enjoy the contact for a moment) while the married woman enters

Dr. Kinsey's office

**(Married Woman)**

The Married Woman enters. She is classic 50's housewife with the hairdo to match. She wears a crucifix necklace that can be seen by the audience. She looks tight and sad but putting on a good front. Dr. Kinsey hands her a clipboard. She faces the audience in the center of the stage towards the front as her music begins to play. She can direct some of her remarks to the audience and some to Dr. Kinsey.

(Track 1)

(looking at clipboard and then at audience, she sighs audibly)

You ask am I married, (glancing at Dr. Kinsey)

Yes

What does that mean? (Dr. Kinsey motions as if he is asking her a question)

It means we signed a paper there in some office  
and it's yellow with the passing of time

The Virgin and the Divorced woman begin to emerge from opposite sides of the stage singing a do-wop background. (see score) Dr. Kinsey provides the bass notes. Choreography should reflect 50's girlgroups and Sha Na Na style. They converge in the center behind the married woman as they do hand rolls and, if possible, they can wear bee hive hairdo wigs. Costume change is not necessary. The 2 men join in the dance and provide sound effects as detailed below.

That there was a wedding  
there in some church  
with all of the family, and then the banquet and the whole week  
in Mexico don't ask me....

(dejected, puts the clipboard down)

no, no I can't wear  
my wedding dress now  
I've gained too much weight  
with all of these kids

with so many worries

you know (to audience)  
there's no end

And over and over  
at a pace I can predict  
my husband  
makes use of his  
“matrimonial rights”

You know the way that he puts it  
he “pays the marital debt”  
Then he turns his back on me  
and he snores all night

(Man 1 and Man 2 begin to make snoring noises, they are whispering things to each other and slapping their thighs as they make fun of the married woman)

(operatic and soaring)

I will always resist him  
oh for decencies sake (fingers the cross she is wearing)  
but I always give in too  
because I'm obedient (dejected again, drops the cross)

No, God knows I don't like it  
anyway....  
I shouldn't like because I'm a good girl

(briefly operatic)

and he's a disgusting pig!

(Man 1 and 2 snort like pigs and giggle)

and I also get worried  
about getting pregnant  
and all this heavy breathing  
and the squeaking of the bedsprings all night

(Man 1 and Man 2 make exaggerated heavy breathing sex noises and laugh)

it can wake up the children  
who won't go back to sleep  
until morning light

Dejected, she walks out the door stage left. She is followed by the Virgin and Divorced woman. On her way out she glances at the single woman who is waiting at the door. She looks derisive, judgmental. Dr. Kinsey is busy taking notes.

**(Single woman)**

The music starts , the 2 men return to the time machine as before. As the single woman walks into the office Dr Kinsey looks up, curious.(Track 2)

She is wearing short skirt, a professional looking blouse and high heels. Her hair is tight in a bun that should be easy to undo. Preferably she has long wild hair. She is too cool and moves gracefully to the jazz music. While listening to the Single woman, Dr. Kinsey pulls up a folding chair and sits, head in hand, perhaps crying from time to time, perhaps taking some notes on his clipboard.

I'm single, yeah  
but I'm not a virgin

I had a cousin  
back when I was 13  
and he was 14  
we had no sex education

I had to see a doctor  
cause I was freakin out  
he gave me something  
and there were no complications

There were no complications (emphatic)

Today I am a secretary  
and sometimes I go out with my boy friends  
I mean my friends who are boys, I mean men  
To dinner and a movie.....and then

we always end up  
in a hotel room  
oh mama, I'm sorry  
but I couldn't tell you because

at first I felt embarrassed  
I felt ashamed at how the men  
looked at me that way  
after we ....

and no no no you can't say no even though they know  
that you don't wanna do it  
it's like I've got a label on me

that says “Slut”!!!!

(the shaking of her head has undone her tight bun and her wild hair comes down)

(calm again, emotionless for the moment)

And I don't even charge them  
and I don't even get to get my way in the bedroom  
they're all the same just a bunch of S.O.B.'s  
you ask me why? Why do I do it?

(distraught, lights fade and spot is on her)

It's cause I feel so lonely....  
and yes I'm angry  
because can't you see? I'm getting older and older  
I've lost all hope that I'm ever getting married

and I choose one scar here, one scar there  
rather than have  
my whole memory  
be empty!!!!

I'm single, yeah  
but I'm not a virgin

Lights come gently up. Music stops and she walks out in silence. On her way out she glances at the divorced woman. They share a nod. The 2 men look like they are about to cry. Man 2 tries to hide his sorrow.

### **(Divorced Woman)**

Track 3 begins slightly before the Divorced woman walks into the office. During this number Dr. Kinsey mainly takes notes. He may respond to “a brute” with surprise. The divorced woman is showing cleavage and Man 1 and 2, drawn by this, get out of the chair and snap their fingers in time to the music with her. When she says “brute” they are taken aback but continue snapping in time.

She walks in - a stylish woman in short heels and right away begins to talk to the audience.

Yeah I divorced him  
because he was a brute!  
just like the rest of them  
I have known so many men

and that is why  
I compare them

and once in a blue blue moon  
I'll have a one night stand  
so that I don't go crazy

(agitated and shaking body to the dance)

again.....

(suddenly upright and embarrassed, pulls herself together)

But I have to educate my daughter  
so I walk a straight straight line  
Cause I don't want her luck to be  
as bad as bad as bad as bad as mine

(ad libs on last line as she exits the office dance/walking toward stage right)

The lights in the “office” fade a little and a blue light highlights the 2 men.. They are clearly worn and worried by what they have experienced as they watch the women. Their mood is heavy.

Man 1: Dude (worried and strung out) Dude..... I thought they'd be happier.... It was just so....

Man 2: So what?

Man 1: I don't know dude. That didn't feel so good. They were so...so angry at us..at men. I almost wanted to cry...It's not like I thought it would be...

Man 2: How many times have I told you, you shouldn't give in to your feelings. Feelings are for women.

Man 2:

Now a real man doesn't cry, he doesn't moan  
a man is always logical reasonable  
he's always in  
control of his woman  
and the whole wide world

you better man up boy  
you better lift some weights  
cause even modern women want a man

with alpha male dominant kind of traits

Y' know a square face...muscles...they all want that

Man 1: (fingering his chin in a worried way because it's not very square)

Where did you learn that dude!?  
The discovery channel?

Man 2: no man,

I just feel it...in my balls

Because a woman she's emotional  
especially around that time of the month  
and she'll just use you up like a tampon

Man 1 :

If we let em out of the kitchen  
they gonna eat our lunch!

Man 2 :

Women are like sexual vampires  
they're not innocent  
we give 'em the vote  
and then next thing you know one of them wants to be the president  
of the United States of America

Man 1: imagine that.....

Man 2:

(they cover their balls with their hands and have a look of absolute terror and/or disgust)

I can feel it

Man 1: in my balls!?!

Man 1 : (recovering from his fear)

A real man makes the decisions

Man 2:

A real man pays all the bills

Man 1: (looks worried about paying all the bills but recovers quickly)

If you won't make me a sandwich little lady

(points at an audience member)

I'll find me a mail order teenage sexually submissive Ukranian house wife, fly her over here, get her a visa...(ad lib the whole story about the Ukranian housewife as desired).... and she will

Man 2: ....hot too

Man 1: damn right

Man 1 and 2:

Gonna turn the clock back  
to when we really had it all

Man 2:

Feminism made women ugly, turned our men into sissies, it causes earthquakes, hurricanes and you may not know this but it's the main reason why one day the whole damn orifice of western civilization is gonna fall

Man 1:

Whoa Dude, you really know your history

(Dr Kinsey has a diagram of the sexual systems of men and women on a flip chart, which he reveals.

The female diagram is a standard sex-ed picture of a woman with internal sexual organs, but with enlarged valentine-stylized red heart. The male diagram is a cartoon of a brain connected directly to a penis and big balls. Dr. Kinsey has a pointer stick which he uses to illustrate the concepts in the song in an improvised and goofy way.)

Man 2:

I don't get it from books man

I just feel it ....

Man 1 and 2 and Dr. Kinsey: in my balls

Man 1: yeah dude, things were so much better back in 1953  
men were men  
women were woman  
dogs were dogs  
cats were ...cats.....

Man 2: (interrupting man 1's reverie)

Can you feel it? In your balls?

Man 1:

I think I can feel it...  
Thanks dude you really set me straight

Man 2:

(pushing Man 1 back into the chair and sitting down on top of him)

OK get back in that chair, we're going back to 1953  
Feel it ! You know where

As he speaks, Man 2 shifts his position sitting on top of Man 1 a little bit and Man 1 begins to enjoy it and then stops himself.

Man 2 sees the nun entering Dr. Kinsey's office

Man 2: Oh, look a nun!

### **(Nun/Nympho)**

Nun music begins(Track 4)

The Nun/Nympho is an older woman dressed in a nun's habit and she carries a rosary but underneath she is wearing crazy weird fetish underwear. The habit should open like wings when she grabs it with her hands revealing her body. This opening and closing should be used to emphasize the meaning of her song.

Only a small change in lighting is required during her number; spotlight her slightly  
Dr Kinsey greets her respectfully, she blesses him. He takes notes as she speaks. He gets more excited when she expresses her nymphomania as he continues the note taking.

(habit closed and rosary in hand)

I've given it all up for God  
for him I have been abstinent  
have mercy on my soul

(chatty, glances at audience with eyes wide)

Dr. Kinsey crosses himself with his stethoscope.

don't ask me for the details

Sometimes I dream of him

(begins to open and close habit)

Dr. Kinsey staggers a bit. He is clearly overwhelmed.

Sometimes I wake up wet  
Oh God....  
I'm coming....

(opens habit all the way)

And it's hard, so hard  
to make my confession

(falls to knees)

I fall down on my knees again  
because my flesh is so weak....

(habit open, dances erotically and gets up)

Her habit is way open and her body is revealed, gyrating. Without seeing them she dances near the 2 men. They are clearly freaked out by her presence as well as their own male proximity. In an effort to diffuse the tension, Man 1 tries to bite his nails but cannot reach them so he settles for biting Man 2's nails. Man 2 does not notice for a long while.

and I can't go out to the movies  
The darkness always makes me ahh.....  
ooh and all the bodies in the elevator

They thought that I was going to go crazy  
but I'm seeing a doctor

(habit begins to close)

he's giving me  
massage therapy

(she pants with relieved passion)

Dr. Kinsey takes notes and wipes his brow.

And it makes me feel better.....

(habit closes and she walks out with hands in the prayer position bowing to the audience carrying her rosary as the music continues.)

Alternatively, if the situation permits, the music can continue and she can go out into the audience in

her habit and bless and/or gyrate for a few people before exiting. The lesbians are standing in front of the office door, she blesses them on her way out.

**(The Lesbians)**

Track 5 begins after a slight pause.

Lesbian 1 and 2 enter the office and sit on the chairs. They are clearly enamored of each other and in a jovial mood. Lesbian 1 is butch and Lesbian 2 is femme with long hair. Dr Kinsey has a big test tube which he will take out at the finale of this number.

Lesbian 1: They think everyone needs them

Lesbian 2: Yeah that's what they think

Together: But you can throw them all in the garbage just like we did  
(amorous with partner)

Lesbian 1: My friend and me, we know each other real well and the one who's in charge is gentle as a compensation

(Lesbian 1 playfully grabs Lesbian 2 by the scruff of her neck)

Lesbian 2: And the one who is submissive, she's so flirtatious, yeah she gets her revenge  
(she wiggles free)

(facing audience)

Lesbian 1 and 2: We go to lots of parties, sometimes we like to travel and in the hotel we only get one room and just one bed

(again amorous with each other)

Man 1 and 2 begin to laugh and move out of the chair to sit on the arms.

Lesbian 1: We know they're laughing at us, but we don't care, 'cause me and her we're laughing at them so we call it even

Lesbian 2: One day when we're bored, of being just us 2, one of us will go out there and get herself pregnant

(Dr. Kinsey takes out the large test tube, holds it suggestively in one hand, and strokes it with the other, with a goofy expression of delight on his face) Lesbian 1 and 2 flank him and begin to stroke his test tube which is now in an upright position between the 2 women.

Together: No no no no not that way, we're going to the laboratory, gonna get inseminated artificially!

(They raise their arms in the air and shake their fingers as they sing the last chorus. Man 1 and 2 stop laughing, shocked.)

No no no no not that way! We're going to the laboratory, gonna get inseminated artificially!

We see the shocked faces of Man 1 and 2 behind the threesome. )

Dr. Kinsey and the Lesbian Couple exit the stage as a threesome. The man 1 and 2 are alone on stage.

Cue Sad trombone effect

As they exit the lighting shifts back to the blue of the time machine room. Both men are freaked out and they look like they've had a rough time. Their hair is standing on end.

Man 1: Dude...dude...that was so weird

Man 2: It's like they're going crazy. They're horny, repressed.....hysterical!

Man 1: And they want to replace us!

Man 2: Yeah, imagine spending the rest of your life with women like that!

Man 1 and 2: Do we really want to turn back the clock?

Both men look at each other utterly befuddled and stunned. Their flashlights can be used to add to the illumination of their faces to accentuate their expressions.

Lights go down.

End