

In the beginning, God said:

God: LET THERE BE LIGHT!

And light filled the heavens and the earth. God saw that the light was good, and he separated it from the darkness... and that darkness became so twisted, so evil that it became a creature despised by all-- the embodiment of sin.

Some of you who are familiar with the Old Bible may think you recognize this story. You may be thinking to yourself, the embodiment of sin? Ah yes, the Devil! No. This being is even more devious than the Devil himself. This creature of depravity is none other than the Clown Prince of Crime... That's right... In my New and Improved Bible, the Devil is now THE JOKER.

(Joker enters center of stage)

Joker: I am a being of pure evil and chaos! You cannot contain me, God! I am the Joker... and I have a plan... an evil plan... The Joker Chuckles Darkly!

(Joker exits center of stage)

In the days following, God filled the universe with many beautiful creations. He made the earth, the sea, and animals of the sky and land. In particular, he created a horse by the name of Applejack.

Applejack: *(from offstage)* Neigh!

She will be important later. And then... you may have heard that on the sixth day, God created man. Wrong. On the sixth day of creation... GOD. CREATED. MUPPET.

God: I have made you in my image, Kermit.

Kermit: But my Lord, I am so lonely. I do not even have a Joker to kiss

God: A what

Kermit: I said I do not even have a lover to kiss

God: Did you say a Joker

Kermit: No, that would be insane. The Joker is the embodiment of sin and evil. I do not yearn for his twisted heart and beautiful clown smile. He would rot me from the inside out.

God: ROTTEN MUPPETS GO TO HELL. ROTTEN MUPPETS GO TO HELL. ROTTEN MUPPETS GO TO HELL.

Kermit: You're right, God. Besides... it would never work out anyway. A Muppet and a Joker? Heh... only someone completely insane would ever think that would work. But I am still so lonely. Would you make me a companion, Lord?

God: It shall be done.

Kermit was put into a deep sleep. From his felt, God sought to create Kermit's One True Love. Kermit was left with a deep scar, a hole in his muppet skin. You might even say it was a Muppet Hole, if the staff of Dashcon 2 had not expressly forbidden you from talking about Muppet Hole on stage. They said "this is a family friendly event, Kermit. Please, for the love of God, do not talk about Muppet Hole on stage at your panel." And I replied, "you think I am so poisoned in the mind that I cannot go one hour without bringing up Muppet Hole?" And they said, "Please just don't do it. Restrain yourself" And I said "Fine, I will not talk about Muppet Hole or even mention it when I am on stage." And I shan't. Moving on.

(Eve, Miss Piggy, and Vriska all enter center of stage)

Kermit awakens to see three certified Tumblr Sexywomen standing before him.

Kermit: My Lord, I thought you were making me my ONE true love? Why are there THREE eligible bachelorettes standing before me? Who are you females?

Eve: My name EVE, short for First Woman EVER. I gain love of frog by wearing Sexy Leaf

Miss Piggy: Not that I need any introduction, but the OBVIOUS choice to be your One True Love is none other than Moi, the FABULOUS Miss Piggy. HIIIII-YA! *(she demonstrates a powerful air attack)*

Vriska: Or, you could always choose to be with me, Vriska Homestuck!

Kermit: Vriska Homestuck?

Vriska: That's my name, don't wear it out.

Kermit: So is this what, like, a dating show? I pick one of you three to be with for the rest of eternity? Who shall I choose?

Miss Piggy: I mean, come on... Kermie and Miss Piggy? I don't know, something about it feels like destiny. It rolls off the tongue. Like Romeo and Juliet, or Adam and Eve!

Eve: Who the hell is this "A-Dam?" More like, I do not give "A Damn" about pig and her lies

Miss Piggy: Can it, you naked broad! Kermie is about to make his decision...

Kermit: I.. I don't know, how about I get to know each of you first? Give me three days, one spent with each of you, and I will make my decision. *(to himself)* Three girlfriends... I hope they don't smoke weed... it is not permitted in the garden of Eden...

(Miss Piggy and Vriska exit center of stage as Kermit and Eve "walk" through the garden together)

Kermit and Eve wandered through the garden before coming to the great tree at the center. They knew upon seeing it that it was the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, and that to eat or even touch its fruit would mean death.

The "tree" is to be played by the actor playing Applejack, who will stand with their arms held above their head like branches. "Applejack," the Hobby Horse, will be held above their head as if the horse itself is stuck in the branches. Kermit and Eve must act as if the actor is the Tree and address the Hobby Horse when speaking to it)

Eve: Frog, why God say not to touch or eat fruit of tree? Tree not even have fruit.

Applejack: Neigh!

Eve: Whoa! Is fruit, hidden in branches?!

Applejack: Somepony help! I've gone and gotten myself all tangled up in the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil! I reckon my very flesh has become infused with the concept of morality and free will, gosh dang it... would any of y'all care to lend a hoof and get me down from here?

Eve: Frog, I am filled with confliktion. The fruit, it speaks

Kermit: We should get her down right away-- the poor creature is suffering!

Applejack: The longer I am up here the more my soul hollows itself out to better serve as a vessel for existential knowledge I myself am not equipped to comprehend! Why, I'm more nervous than a worm in an apple on cider-making' day!

Kermit: I am coming to save you, majestic beast--

Eve: (*cutting him off*) Baka from Town of Idiot! God tell us not to touch fruit, no matter how it cry for help

Kermit: I'm not so sure that's a fruit, Eve. This is only my first day of being alive, and I'm pretty new to animals, but I am pretty sure that's a horse. A fruit would be like, an apple or something.

Eve: Hm... Hey! You there, up in tree? What you called?

Applejack: They call me Applejack

Eve: (*pointing at Applejack*) Apple

Kermit: But Eve, surely God would not want us to let this innocent animal suffer!

Eve: It name after fruit and to touch fruit is sin. Is basic math. God hates fruits, dumb Frog, everyone know this

Kermit: But- But--

(*Joker enters center of stage*)

Joker: Am I interrupting? Joker suddenly reveals himself. Note: This is a stage direction. You are to suddenly reveal yourself, not say “Joker suddenly reveals himself.” If you mess this up, you will likely see me shaking with rage. I’m counting on you.

Eve: AHHHH!!! The Joker!

Joker: Ha ha yes. It is I, the Clown Prince of Crime, here to tempt you away from the path of light. Tell me, did God really say that you must not eat from any tree in the garden?

Eve: Yes, have you not been listening, ugly clown with stupid face? Eat fruit mean death, even if fruit look especially tasty

Joker: You will not certainly die. For God knows if you eat or touch this fruit-- or rather, this horse-- your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good from evil, and-- wait, I’m sorry, did you say you think the horse looks “tasty?”

Eve: I want to devour delicious meat of horse-fruit. But I do not because I am good Christian Eve who love the Lord. Now piss off, devil clown. We are leaving (*exits center of stage*)

Kermit: (*looking intensely between Joker and Applejack for a moment, before rushing up and freeing Applejack from the tree*). You’re freed, Applejack...

Applejack: (*Actor lowers arms, no longer playing Tree*) Well, Yee-Haw!

Kermit: (*Addressing the Joker*) I didn’t free her because of what you said, you dark and twisted thing. I am not like you! I do not wish to disobey God or learn His twisted secrets. You will NEVER seduce me to the dark side. I will NEVER join you, and I especially will never fall into a sinister romance with you that will shape my very essence as a muppet. So don’t even think about it, buster!

Joker: Heh... if you say so, you devious little muppet. Just know I will be watching... And I will be waiting for you to admit to yourself what it is you really want...

(*Joker exits center of stage*)

Applejack: Golly, Kermit! You sure did a mighty fine thing back there releasing me from the shackles of forbidden knowledge. Say, did touching my soft horsey fur awaken you to the full possibility of your own free will like God said it would?

Kermit: (*hesitantly*) I'm... not sure, Applejack. I just know I feel different. Unbalanced. Strange.

Applejack: Where?!

Kermit: What?

Applejack: You mentioned Strange, I thought, like, y'know, the Youtuber.

Kermit: God hasn't invented Youtube yet, Applejack. And don't you DARE talk about my sworn enemy in the middle of my panel.

Applejack: Gosh, Kermit, I'm sorrier than an apple that slept through apple-picken' day and rotted on the branch all alone after gettin' left behind by its apple family. Will you ever forgive me?

Kermit: Oh okay, fine. I can't stay mad at you and your apple-related metaphors. Look, I'm not sure if helping you awakened my "free will," or whatever, but until I figure it out, how about we keep the whole thing between us? If Eve or anyone else asks, just tell them you got out of the tree yourself, understand?

Applejack: Apple!

Kermit: Ha, ha, yeah. Never change, you beautiful creature. Alright, I have to go back with Eve and the others. See you later, alligator. (*exits center of stage*)

Applejack: But I'm a horse...? (*exits center of stage*)

That night Kermit slept alone. He tossed and turned, haunted by visions of the Joker, which he tried his best to repress. Soon, morning came, and with it, the promise of a day spent with a certain special pig.

Miss Piggy: Rise and shine, Kermie! Eve told me all about the little "date" you two went on yesterday, and frankly, it sounded horrible. How about you and moi do

something different, instead of walking around and talking to apples, hm? Your pick! Just make it romantic. **OR ELSE.**

Kermit: Romantic, huh? I know, how about we get all dressed up together and have a nice dinner. I can do your makeup, or something?

Miss Piggy: Gasp! How very Yuri of you, Kermie! Yes, that is perfect. How would you like to do moi makeup?

Kermit: Uh, well, there's this style of makeup I think would look really good on you. First, we put on pale white face paint, to make the rest of your features pop.

(STAGE HAND brings in the white face paint)

Miss Piggy: Oh, great idea! How very victorian.

(Kermit applies the face paint to Miss Piggy)

Kermit: Next, I will put dark black makeup around your eyes.

(STAGE HAND brings in eyeshadow)

Miss Piggy: Ah, a smokey eye for this smokey ham? How chic!

(Kermit applies the eyeshadow to Miss Piggy)

Kermit: And finally... I have always enjoyed bright red lipstick on a clown. I mean a pig.

(STAGE HAND brings in red paint marker)

Miss Piggy: What was that?

Kermit: Nothing, nothing.

(Kermit applies red paint marker to Miss Piggy)

Kermit: Okay, wow. You have never looked more beautiful to me than you do now, Piggy.

Miss Piggy: I always look beautiful. Now where's the mirror, let moi see!

Miss Piggy: YOU--! YOU MADE ME LOOK LIKE A CLOWN! ARE YOU INTO CLOWNS OR SOMETHING, YOU CREEP?! YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH THE JOKER, AREN'T YOU?

Kermit: No, no, I love you, Piggy! I just had to change everything about you first so I could tolerate looking at you!

Miss Piggy: HIIIIII-YAH! (*she clobbers him*) Hmph! You don't appreciate moi, just like you didn't appreciate Eve! Maybe I should go be with HER instead! (*she storms off*)

Kermit: Sigh... What's wrong with me...? Why can't I get him out of my head...

Joker: (*Enters centerstage, taking Kermit by surprise*) Get who out of your head, my froggy friend?

Kermit: Nobody! Definitely not you. You're dangerous. I've been watching you... and I've noticed some things.

Joker: Yeah? Like what?

Kermit: You're impossibly fast, and strong. Your skin is pale white and ice cold. Your eyes change color, and sometimes you speak like--like you're from a different time... I know what you are.

Joker: Say it. Out loud. SAY IT!

Kermit: Vampire! I mean clown

Joker: You like that I'm dangerous. Chuckles Darkly. And I like you, Kermit. You're different from all the other puppets here. I can tell you want out of this place just as badly as I do, and I think if we teamed up, we would be powerful enough to defeat God and escape Eden for good.

Kermit: THAT'S why you like me?! Because you sense I am powerful and dark and twisted, in the same way that you are?

Joker: Well.. there's other reasons too... (*Joker puppet leans in towards Kermit puppet*)

Kermit: (*leaning in as well*) Oh Joker... I just can't quit you!

(*Sloppy Puppet Makeout Session: Kermit x Joker edition, part 1*)

Kermit: (*pulls away, gasping*) I-I can't do this... I'm not ready to go Dark Muppet Mode with you just yet... I need some more time...

Joker: For you, dear Kermit, I have all the time in the world. I know you will join me. I have seen your twisted heart and tasted your sloppy muppet lips. But I will let you come to me on your own time. (*He exits centerstage*)

(*For the next bit of narration, Eve and Miss Piggy are to mime flirting in the background. They may even have a silent Sloppy Puppet Makeout Session if they wish*)

That night Kermit was restless. Not only was this because he could hear Miss Piggy effortlessly seducing Eve, taking him from having three eligible bachelorettes competing for his love to just one Vriska Homestuck, but he was also kept awake by the echoes of what Joker had told him. Was it true? Did Kermit, deep down, wish to be free of this perfect garden? He awoke the next day in a pool of sticky muppet sweat with the taste of clown makeup on his lips.

Kermit: I can't be thinking about him, I have a hot date with one Vriska Homestuck to attend to.

Vriska:(*enters center of stage*) 'Sup, nerd, you talking about me?

Kermit: Oh! Don't worry about it, Vriska Homestuck, I was just psyching myself up for our date.

Vriska: Oh that? Yeah, I wouldn't worry about that. I'm actually seeing someone else right now.

Kermit: What?! Is it Eve? Or Miss Piggy? Wait, I thought they were dating each other...

Vriska: Actually, Kermit, the three of us are all dating one another. The three of us are girlfriends. And yes, we smoke weed.

Kermit: B-but I thought weed was forbidden in the garden of Eden, not to mention that I thought God was homophobic?

Vriska: Oh no, those rules only apply to you. Your love for the Joker is so disturbing that it makes God homophobic. And frankly, he told me you don't deserve weed until you get it together and stop trying to kiss the clown.

Kermit: I can't smoke weed until I stop making out with the Joker?! What is this, a prison?!

Vriska: Ewwwwwwww, are you telling me you've actually made out with him? That's so gross, I'm telling God

Kermit: Vriska, wait! Don't do it. This isn't you. Aren't you supposed to be some kind of rebellious Bad Ass, at least according to the hit webcomic Homestuck?

Vriska: I don't know, I've actually never read Homestuck

Kermit: You haven't read Homestuck?! But you're Vriska FROM Homestuck!

Vriska: Yeah, well based on the inaccuracies in this script you have clearly never read the Bible, Kermit FROM Bible. And besides, I may be a Bad Ass, but the thing that is most important to me, Vriska Homestuck, is obeying the Lord our God.

Kermit: I feel like that just really doesn't fit with your character.

Vriska: What, so just because I'm Vriska Homestuck, I can't be a weed smoking girlfriend and also a devout Catholic? Pretty close minded of you. Anyways, later loser! I'm off to tell God that you're being gay with the Joker so he can send you to superhell. *(she exits center of stage)*

Kermit: Agh! What do I do? I need some help, I need some advice, I need the honest southern wisdom and charm of a talking horse--

Applejack: *(enters center of stage)* You rang, sugarcube?

Kermit: Applejack! Thank goodness you're here-- Vriska's about to out me to God for being in love with the Joker!

Applejack: In love with the what now?!

Kermit: I can't deny it any longer. I want to be his twisted little muppet. I want to fight God with him. I want the world to know that I am Down with the Clown.

Joker: *(enters center of stage)* Darling... that's all you ever had to say

Kermit: Joker!

Joker: *(lovingly)* Kermit...

Applejack: Apple!

(Sloppy Puppet Makeout Session: Kermit x Joker edition, part 2... Applejack continues speaking as they kiss crazy style)

Applejack: Golly, y'all seem sweeter on each other than honey on a candy apple. If you want to be his sweet little muppet thing, Kermit, then who am I to stand in the way of love? Let's all kill God together

Kermit: *(breaking away from the kiss)* Oh Applejack, you always know just what to say! *(addressing the Joker)* And you... you waited for me.

Joker: I would wait for you in every lifetime. Come on, my sweet Muppet Prince. We have three weed smoking girlfriends to destroy.

(Applejack, Kermit, and Joker exit centerstage as Eve, Miss Piggy, and Vriska enter centerstage. The three Weed Smoking Girlfriends are all engaging in sloppy puppet makeout until Vriska speaks)

Vriska: Guys! I can't keep getting distracted by my three weed smoking girlfriends. I have to talk to God

Eve: Siren song of Yuri too powerful. Come back for kisses

Miss Piggy: Yeah and besides, what's the big rush? It's not like Kermie has free will, or anything, so it's not like he's going to stop you

(Kermit, Joker, and Applejack enter center of stage)

Kermit: I have come to stop you!

Joker and Applejack: Yeah!

Vriska: You think you can mess with THE Weed Smoking Girlfriends? Heh. You guys are toast!

A terrible fight broke out amongst the dueling parties.

(Through the next bit of dialogue, the puppets begin fighting, continuing to do so silently when it is not their turn to speak. Applejack faces off against Eve, Miss Piggy faces off against Joker, and Vriska faces off against Kermit. Eve specifically must begin attempting to eat Applejack in the background)

Kermit: Your so-called "power of Yuri" will never be able to defeat us, Vriska Homestuck!

Vriska: Kermit I am not even joking, I am going to break all of your teeth into a fine powder and make you snort them.

Kermit: I.. I don't have teeth

Vriska: Like that's gonna stop me

Meanwhile, the Joker and Miss Piggy were having a violent competition for who could be the biggest diva.

Joker: I look way better in this lipstick than you EVER will! Especially because, in a minute from now, you will be DEAD! From ME killing YOU!

Miss Piggy: Say goodbye to Kermie and hello to my FIST! HIIII-YA!!!! *(she clobbers him)*

Everyone was so busy clobbering each other and getting clobbered, that they failed to notice a certain horse was meeting an untimely end...

(Eve is successfully chewing on Applejack's head as she writhes in pain)

Applejack: *(in pain)* WHAT IN TARNATION?!

Eve: *(talking around mouthful of Applejack's head)* Eve has been taken over by the bloodlust... must consume horsey fruit

(the fighting stops as everyone looks on in horror at Eve's actions. Applejack continues struggling and Eve violently consumes her)

Kermit: OH MY GOD, SHE'S EATING HER! SHE'S EATING APPLEJACK!

Eve: Mmm... Apple of forbidden knowledge
(Applejack is nearly dead, gasping for breath. As she monologues her final words, Eve continues quietly gnawing on her head)

Applejack: *(coughing weakly)* Kermit, come closer...

(Kermit approaches, horrified)

Applejack: Heck, I have always known that I would die just like this. My time spent in that tree allowed me to see the exact way that everypony who will ever live is going to spend their final moments. It's tough being a simple country pony with horrible, ceaseless knowledge pressing at the insides of your skull at all hours of the day. Why, my head was fit to burst with how many visions of deaths-not-yet-come-to-pass I had to keep locked inside so as not to frighten no pony. Fit to burst like a big, juicy apple or somethin'. But when you decided to lend me your hoof and free me from the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil, I decided to study your fate a little closer. You're the apple of my eye, Kermit, and I couldn't stop myself from knowing where and when you would be on your final day. And you know what? You're not gonna be here, in this garden, with God and his three weed smoking girlfriends. You're gonna be far, far away from this place, holding the Joker in your soft muppet arms. And you're gonna be happy. But that future is only gonna happen if you grab it by the Muppet Hole and don't ever let go... *(coughing faintly)* Y... y'hear...? Remember: their weakness is your love. I'm... I'm rootin' for you crazy kids.

(Applejack dies. Eve may continue eating her corpse for as long as she pleases)

Kermit: APPLEJACK!!! NOOOOOOO!! Grrrr... GRRRR *(shaking)* I'M GOING TO MUPPING KILL EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU!!

God: NONE OF THESE WORDS ARE IN THE BIBLE. CEASE THIS FIGHTING AT ONCE.

Kermit: God... can't you see? Eve has broken your law. She is eating the forbidden fruit. You have to stop her!

God: I do not care what Eve does.

Kermit: So every law you created only applied to me?! Why? Explain yourself

(slideshow starts at normal pace but then begins switching faster and faster until audience cannot keep up)

God: Because you are my sole true creation. These three weed smoking girlfriends were created from you, and made to serve you alone until they decided to gain sentience and become romantically involved with one another. But then, as they are extensions of yourself, they only deviated from my light because you did first. I will destroy them, take another piece of your flesh, and start anew. More and more of you will be taken to create your perfect, approved One True Love until you become more Hole than you are Muppet. I will tear you to pieces, slowly but surely, unless you wake up from this foolishness and submit to me. Do you understand?

Kermit: ...I'm sorry can you repeat that.

God: Absolutely.

(slideshows switch must faster this time)

God: *(Much quicker repetition, this time with Bee Movie Script added to the end)*

Kermit: That's it! I don't have to stand here and listen to your nonsense! I will not stand by and let Applejack's sacrifice be in vain! Come on Joker, let's kill God, once and for all!

Vriska: Hey, don't talk to God like that!

Miss Piggy: What do you want us to do to Kermie the Traitor, Lord?

God: CRUCIFY HIM! CRUCIFY HIM! CRUCIFY HIM!

Eve: *(no longer eating Applejack's corpse)* Heh. Big mistake, Frog...

(The three weed smoking girlfriends approach Kermit slowly and maliciously)

Kermit: W-wait...!

Joker: STOP! *(stands protectively in front of Kermit, then turns to face him)*
Remember what Applejack said! Their weakness is our love!

Kermit: I'm pretty sure she meant that metaphorically...?

Joker: Well, there's only one way to find out.

(Sloppy Puppet Makeout Session: Kermit x Joker edition, part 3)

Eve: Disgusting! Agh! *(moves away, repulsed)*

Miss Piggy: Watching this is physically hurting me! *(writhes in agony)*

Vriska: Muppets and Jokers in love harms me in a non-metaphorical way! *(howls)*

(the three weed smoking girlfriends die)

Joker: *(breaking away from their kiss)* Kermit it worked! Now, more passionately, so that God dies from our twisted romance!

(Sloppy Puppet Makeout Session: Kermit x Joker edition, part 4: PASSION TIME 100, FOR ALL THE MARBLES!)

God: [insulting Kermit and the Joker, sounds of disgust, followed by sounds of death]

Kermit: We... we did it! Our love destroyed them...

Joker: Now nothing can stand in our way. Chuckles darkly. They hold onto each other and exit stage left. Note: This is a stage direction.

Kermit and Joker lived happily ever after, and God was never to be seen again. Tune in Dashcon 3 for the next chapter of the Bible, where Vriska comes back and floods the earth!

All Actors: THE END! (*bows together*)