

LUISA (cont'd)
rude.

EMILY
Maybe we should all just be quiet.

(Everyone is quiet.)

LUISA
How do we start? Do we do a meditation?

MEDIUM MOLLY
Would you like to do a meditation?

LUISA
Sure!

MEDIUM MOLLY
Everybody close your eyes. Concentrate very, very deeply.

(They do so.)

MEDIUM MOLLY (cont'd)
If a turtle loses its shell, is he naked or homeless?

(Long pause.)

MEDIUM MOLLY (cont'd)
Who knows! Who cares! I don't do the mumbo jumbo. The way I see it, my clients are the people in the spirit world. Some of them don't even believe in what I do. But a lot of them need me. They have unfinished business.

(Pause.)

There are many spirits here. Watching.

EMILY
Did anyone come for me?

MEDIUM MOLLY
These aren't spirits any of you know. Sometimes spirits just turn up to watch.

LUISA
It's the souls from the graveyard!
(She waves generally.)
Hello!

(Medium Molly studies Luisa.)

MEDIUM MOLLY
Let me hear your voice again.

molly/Luisa
#2

LUISA
Hello everybody! Hello Molly!

Molly/Luisa

#2

MEDIUM MOLLY
Please say your name.

LUISA
My name is Luisa.

MEDIUM MOLLY
First and last.

LUISA
Luisa Ortega.

(Pause as Medium Molly studies Luisa.)

MEDIUM MOLLY
Do you have a father or an uncle who passed into spirit?

LUISA
Both.

MEDIUM MOLLY
A medium sized man?

LUISA
Neither were very tall.

MEDIUM MOLLY
He's laughing.

LUISA
My dad used to laugh!

MEDIUM MOLLY
He liked to dress nice. Elegant. Go kick up his heels.

LUISA
That's my uncle Luis! I was named after him!

MEDIUM MOLLY
He knew how to have fun.

LUISA
He did! He played the timbales with the cowbell attached.

MEDIUM MOLLY
He says, Luisa was my favorite.

LUISA
I was?

Molly / Luisa

#2

MEDIUM MOLLY

Of all the nieces and nephews and grandkids. He always
had a special feeling for you.

LUISA

I didn't know.

MEDIUM MOLLY

He's dancing now.

LUISA

Where?

MEDIUM MOLLY

There. In the middle of the room.

(Luisa jumps up and stands in the middle of the
room.)

LUISA

Here?

MEDIUM MOLLY

He wants to see you dance.

LUISA

It's been a long day, uncle.

MEDIUM MOLLY

You're making him laugh so hard.

LUISA

Are you here, Uncle Luis?

(She does a little salsa move.)

Here?

(She dances in a different spot.)

Over here?

MEDIUM MOLLY

All around you.

(Lisa dances a salsa dance, singing. She
finishes, delighted, applauding herself.)

LUISA

Uncle Luis took the trouble to come and dance with me.

MEDIUM MOLLY

Shhhhhhh.

(Luisa stops dancing.)

Molly/Luisa
#2

MEDIUM MOLLY (cont'd)

He has something very important to say to you. He says you need to have more fun in life. You work and work. You're too serious about things. You need to remember to have fun.

(Pause.)

LUISA

I used to dance on my mother's bed. I made maracas out of soup cans. I was a pain in the ass but I was happy.

(Pause.)

LUISA (cont'd)

He's gone now, isn't he.

MEDIUM MOLLY

He's gone.

(Luisa returns to the booth.)

Molly/Luisa
#2

MICHAEL

I think I should say, very respectfully, that I am a bit of a skeptic about all this.

EMILY

Don't be rude.

MICHAEL

I just don't think communicating with the dead is within the realm of possibility.

MEDIUM MOLLY

The State of Iowa issues pistol permits to blind folks. There's not much that's outside the realm of possibility.

(Molly begins studying Michael.)

MEDIUM MOLLY (cont'd)

I see a bright light around you, Michael.

EMILY

Oh for god's sake.

MEDIUM MOLLY

Let me hear you say your name.

(Beat.)

MICHAEL

Michael Corrigan.