

WILL I GET MARRIED? - KATHERINE KNOWLES

Back in time, WISE WOMAN is at a table, crystal ball covered with a cloth.

WISE WOMAN

By Blood and by Fire! By Smoke and
by Bone! Spirits! Come! Open the
Gates for me!
Now, let us consult the crystal
ball. What do you wish to know?

MOLLY

Exciting! Ok then. I want to know:
Am I going to get married soon?

WISE WOMAN

Yeah? No.

MOLLY

What?

WISE WOMAN

You're not going to get married
soon. You see, you're what we in
the Occult Trade like to call
"Ugly". Men don't like that.

MOLLY

Oh my!

WISE WOMAN

Would you consider getting breast
implants?

MOLLY

Would that help?

WISE WOMAN

Honestly? Probably not. Just forget
it. Maybe you should take up a
hobby?

MOLLY

I don't think I like this new
Crystal Ball thing.

WISE WOMAN

Oh, I didn't ask the crystal ball.
No use turning it on for an easy
one like that.

MOLLY

Look. I paid you a bag of salt, and six chicken bones, and I'd really like you to check with the crystal ball.

WISE WOMAN

I think it's a waste of time.

MOLLY

Still, I'd feel better -

WISE WOMAN

Oh, go on then.

She makes a big deal of looking into the crystal ball.

WISE WOMAN (CONT'D)

Yeah. No. It agrees with me.

MOLLY

I'm not going to get married? I'm going to get old and die alone?

WISE WOMAN

Actually, some good news there. You won't get old before you die alone. You have The Plague.

Blackout.