

(ABIGAIL exits. ROBERT moves to where MADAME BLACKWOOD is standing and glares into MOLLY's eyes... What he sees as empty space.)

MOLLY

Hi, Phillip.

PHILLIP

Madame Blackwood?

MADAME BLACKWOOD

Yes?

PHILLIP

What in he hell are you looking at?

MOLLY

Don't you recognize your wife?

PHILLIP

What?

MADAME BLACKWOOD

I feel her here.

PHILLIP

Molly? You feel Molly here?

MADAME BLACKWOOD

Yes I do.

MOLLY

Right here.

PHILLIP

Kook!

(PHILLIP walks away, MADAME BLACKWOOD follows.)

MOLLY

(To AUDIENCE)

I didn't really think that he saw me. I may be a ghost but even I don't believe in psychics.

MADAME BLACKWOOD

Don't you hear her? She speaks!

MOLLY

Maybe I need to rethink my beliefs.

ELONORA

What is she saying, Madame Blackwood?

MADAME BLACKWOOD

I can't make it out. The distance that her voice has to travel is causing the message to be muffled and dark.

PHILLIP

Of course it is.

ELONORA

Phillip! Give Madame Blackwood a chance.

PHILLIP

Whatever you say, Elonora.

(PHILLIP sips a his drink and motions for MADAME BLACKWOOD to continue. MOLLY steps forward.)

MOLLY

(To AUDIENCE)

Okay... Let's give this a go, shall we.

(To MADAME BLACKWOOD)

Tell Phillip that I love him and miss him.

MADAME BLACKWOOD

I can hear her. She speaks.

MOLLY

Yes. Tell Phillip--

MADAME BLACKWOOD

It's coming through faintly now.

MOLLY

(Louder)

Tell Phillip--

MADAME BLACKWOOD

Almost got it now...

MOLLY / PHILLIP

Geeze!

MOLLY (Continued)

(Very loud)

Tell Phillip that I love him and miss him!

MADAME BLACKWOOD

She says she loves you and is messy?

PHILLIP

What?

MOLLY

Miss! M-I-S-S. Miss!

MADAME BLACKWOOD

Oh, sorry... She misses you. That makes a lot more sense.

ELONORA

What else, Madame Blackwood? Any message for me?

(MADAME BLACKWOOD begins to wander the room again, moaning a strange chant. MOLLY follows and tries to intercept her repeatedly.)

MADAME BLACKWOOD

Molly... Molly... Are you still here?

MOLLY

Yep. Still here.

MADAME BLACKWOOD

Why have you become quiet? Molly--

MOLLY

Right here.

MADAME BLACKWOOD

Speak to us!

MOLLY

(Shouting)

I AM RIGHT HERE!

MADAME BLACKWOOD

I can barely hear you...

MOLLY

(To AUDIENCE)

Her powers seem awfully inconsistent.