

REV. ROSE

Are you kidding? You have a great voice. You should be representing yourself.

MOISHE

I know, Rev. Rose. But if I did, which half of me would pay the commission?
(They both chuckle)

REV. ROSE

Spoken like a true talent agent. What other miracles do you have up your sleeve?

MOISHE

Vell, to tell the truth, I was hoping to have something from Nona. Her music is vunderful but sometimes the songs she writes about are not vhat the people vanna buy. *(beat)* Where is she anyway?

REV. ROSE

Oh probably hiding up in the choir loft practicing ... or writing. I asked her to write something special for our Christmas Eve Candle Light Vigil and she's been busy, busy, ever since.

MOISHE

I know. She is as they say, "A Vork—a-holic." But the last time she came to see me, her face vas not looking so good. She seemed tired and had a hard time singing. Like ... like she couldn't catch her breath. Did you notice that too?

REV. ROSE

I hardly ever see her lately except when we pass each other in doorways. I've never seen anyone work so hard at a volunteer job. Being our Music Director takes a lot of time and energy... but she never complains. She is always there whenever we need her.

MOISHE

In Yiddish, ve would call her a Mensch ... You know, a good person vith a big heart who is always doing something good for somebody else.

REV. ROSE

Ah ... I get it. That's Nona all right.

(ENTER NONA, out of breath)

REV. ROSE

Nona, are you all right?

SENIOR NONA

Sure, it's just that long staircase. Do you think the angels would be upset if we stepped a little farther away from heaven by bringing the piano downstairs?

REV. ROSE

Think of it this way, you're getting in shape for your next marathon.

SENIOR NONA