

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

The only marathon I meticulously train for is the hotdog eating contest at the Bergan County Fair.

(They both laugh)

REV. ROSE

You know, Moishe is right, you are not looking well.

SENIOR NONA

So now, you're talking about me behind my back?

REV. ROSE

No, Nona, I'm serious, your face is very pale.

SENIOR NONA

Oh stop.

(catching her breath and faking clearing her throat)

It's just the lighting in here. No one looks good in this place. Besides, I've got a lot of work to do before I ever turn into a ghost.

REV. ROSE

You mean a wonderful spirit.

SENIOR NONA

Ok, have it your way, but you're not getting rid of me so fast. When I really leave, I promise to come back and haunt you!

REV. ROSE

That's good, then I can tell everyone that my best friend still makes house calls.

SENIOR NONA

Hey, but I don't come cheap. Singing or playing music is extra. You'll see when I send you the bill.

REV. ROSE

As your Dad used to say, "Just mark it on the ice."

SENIOR NONA

Figured you'd wiggle out of it.

(They both laugh)

SENIOR NONA (Continues)

Unfortunately, I've got to go back upstairs. I forgot something on the piano.

REV. ROSE

Take it slow, please.

SENIOR NONA

What d'ya think I'm old?

REV. ROSE