MAGIC IN THE AIR

by

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INT. CARA'S CRAFT STORE - DAY

Angela, at her workplace, Cara's Crafts, notices a little elderly lady perusing the shelves of the store and heads over to talk to her.

> ANGELA Hi, my name is Angela and I work here. Is there anything I can help you with?

Adelaide looks up and hesitates for a brief moment before answering.

ADELAIDE

Very nice shop you have here. First time here but I finding pretty much everything I come look for. Thank you very much.

ANGELA Well if you need me just let me know.

Angela smiles down at the little lady for just a minute and then heads back to the counter.

After about 10 minutes the elderly lady heads up to the register and empties her basket of selected items onto the counter. After she unloads everything she slowly looks up at Angela.

ADELAIDE You very pretty lady. You eyes be so sad though. What make you so sad?

Angela begins ringing up the lady's items without answering.

ADELAIDE Why you so sad?

Angela shakes her head and turns in the opposite direction to mask the tears that start to well up in her eyes. After a minute or two she takes a deep breath and turns to face the elderly lady once again. You cry? You cry, Angela? Why you cry?

Trying to inconspicuously wipe her tears, with the bottom edge of her sleeve, Angela nods her head and feigns a little smile.

ANGELA

I'm so sorry. I've been having some problems at home and when you made mention of how sad I look, it opened the floodgates, I guess. I'll be fine in just a minute, I promise.

Adelaide sympathizes. She extends her hand to Angela, giving her a small piece of paper with some notes jotted down.

ADELAIDE

I hate to see nice person suffering and you be very nice person; very nice person indeed. I not sure what kind problems you have in you home but if you want to give me call sometime, here my telephone number. I believe I can help you fix all you problems, if you can keep open mind. Magic always in the air. All we need do is snatch right up and use when timing is right. Not so hard. Not so hard at all.

Angela takes the paper, thanking her. With a quick wink and a smile, Adelaide exits the store. With a quick wink and a smile, Adelaide exits the store.

The telephone rings and Angela answers it

ANGELA

Cara's Crafts, how can I help you today? Yes ma'am, we definitely have that style here in the store. Our hours are from 8:00 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. Yes. Glad to be able to help. Have a nice day

Angela looks down at the paper the little lady handed her and reads, Mambo Adelaide Belloquet, (225) 768-0210. She folds up the paper and puts it in her pocket.

Cara enters the store, shaking Angela out of her thoughts.

Well, I finally made it in. I feel like the family taxi, the chief cook and bottle washer, the referee and the maid all wrapped into one sometimes. All I'm ever doing is running here and there, picking up this or dropping off that. Sorry for startling you Angela, really I am. How's everything been going here? Has it been busy?

Angela turns and sees Cara slipping out of her jacket and placing several bags of things she had picked up on the floor behind her.

ANGELA

It's been on and off with customers. Nothing out of the ordinary.

CARA

Well, I'm here for the rest of the day now so if you want to, you can leave for today. I'm sure you have some things you want to get taken care of too so I'll see you tomorrow, ok? Anything you need to fill me in on before you go?

ANGELA No, not really. Same old same old. Thanks Cara, I'll see you tomorrow.

Angela grabs her coat and purse and leaves for the day.

INT. LATER IN ANGELA'S HOME - DAY

Angela grabs the mail out of the box and heads inside to an empty house. She checks the answering machine which is flashing and sees there are two messages waiting. She clicks play and listens. The first message is from her husband, Frank.

FRANK, SR.

FRANK, SR. (cont'd) with the guys afterwards. After the kind of day it's been, we all need it. I'll see you later.

Angela listens to the next message which is from her son Frankie.

FRANKIE, JR. Hi mom and dad. Thinking about you and I just wanted to let you know we'll probably be heading home in a few weeks to visit. It won't be this coming weekend though because we have exams and we're trying to get prepared for them. Hope everything is going well for you. Andrew said to say hello too. We both miss you like crazy. Love you guys! Talk to you soon. Bye bye for now.

Angela goes into the kitchen and prepares herself a sandwich, taking it with her into the the living room. She sits down on the recliner with her tray in front of her. While taking her first bite, she pulls Adelaide's note out of her pocket and reads it again. A bit apprehensively, she goes to the phone and tries calling Adelaide. After a few uncertain tries and hang ups, she finally dials the number on the paper and waits for the little lady to answer.

ADELAIDE

Hello?

ANGELA Hello? Is this Mambo Belloquet?

ADELAIDE Yes is me, who this is?

Angela hesitates for just a minute.

ANGELA

Hello, this is Angela from Carla's Crafts. We had spoken earlier today at the store and you told me I could give you a call if I wanted to, that maybe you could help me. Remember me? I was the crazy one at the register who started crying.

ADELAIDE

Yes, I do remember you and crying never crazy. It the best way let out pain or let out happy. I glad you decide call; so sad you look and sound today. My heart go out you and I knew right 'way something trouble you. I knew right 'way you need help. Why you sad my dear? Tell me so I can try help.

Angela takes a few deep breaths and pauses.

ADELAIDE

Come on, take 'nother deep breath, then let all out. Take you time. You marry? Maybe you have worry 'bout hubby?

Angela pauses again, almost ready to burst into tears once again. After a few seconds, she responds.

ANGELA

Yes, yes I'm married and it feels like my husband, who I've been married to for 25 years, is distancing himself from me. I love him so much it hurts, Mambo Belloquet. I don't even want to think that he's being unfaithful to me but he works late, he often stays out late and we're hardly ever intimate anymore. It's tearing me apart.

Angela grabs a tissue to help muffle the sobbing that overtakes her.

ADELAIDE

Ok, first thing, you call me Adelaide 'though I am ordained reverend; reverend of New Orleans Voodoo. What you tell me is one of easiest things to make better but like I tell you in store, you need open mind and faith, lots of faith in what you able do, ok? Magic always in air. You just need believe you have power to make work for you.

ANGELA

So you really think you can fix this? You really think you can? Oh that would be wonderful, but, but, but, oh God I don't want to offend you but just the thought of using Voodoo scares me to death.

Angela nervously spins a lock of hair around and around her index finger.

ADELAIDE

No, I not gonna fix, you gonna fix. I just show you how. Lots of people 'fraid Voodoo because they hear only bad things 'bout. Voodoo only bad if you use for bad; if you use for bad sometimes backfire and make bad luck for the one use. Never good idea try use Voodoo for bad. Voodoo for love never bad. Might take little while but Voodoo for love always good. Other thing people think is must be some kind animal sacrifice but not true with New Orleans Voodoo, only Haitian Voodoo. With New Orleans Voodoo, we offer only trinkets and favored food of LWA in exchange for they help.

Angela breathes out a sigh of relief.

ANGELA

But what are LWA?

ADELAIDE

LWA are Voodoo saint. They help us with whatever we pray. In exchange we leave offerings to honor. Most of all, we believe in them and they help.

ANGELA

That's very interesting, Adelaide, and I'm really tempted to try and do what you say I will need to do. The thing is, well, I only work part-time and I don't want my husband to know. What I mean is, I don't have much money to pay you to teach me what to do. I'm also feeling just a little afraid, no offense. I mean doesn't taking (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd)

this path seem just a little sacreligious? I'm sorry but I'm a bit of a worry wart and I don't want to offend God in any way.

After an extended pause.

ADELAIDE

Angela, you no have pay me to teach you. The only thing you pay for are things I tell you buy. You can get most all at craft store or even dollar store. New Orleans Voodoo is a religion. Not evil or against God in any way. In many ways, it same as Catholic. We also light candle and pray saints; saints that are same as Catholic saints, only we call LWA. LWA want to help faithful and they do. Only thing we have do is believe and honor when we petition for help. Belief very important. LWA never hurt you, only help. Voodoo only evil in hands of evil people, people who want do harm. Scary movies with scary stories make Voodoo look bad; very unfair, very sad."

Angela pauses, pacing the floor for a minute.

ADELAIDE

I have idea. You have computer Angela?

ANGELA Yes, I do as a matter of fact.

ADELAIDE

Ok, here's what we do for now. I give you my email and when ready you email me. You're still little bit 'fraid, I can tell, so if you want me teach you, you email me and I give you directions on computer little by little. If you too 'fraid to try, is ok too. Is up to you, ok? Either way is ok because you're very nice person, I can tell.

ANGELA

Thank you, Adelaide, that sounds good to me. I can give you mine too, if you want.

ADELAIDE

That fine but for now you can email me at adbello@gmail.com and I will get back you right 'way. Try not worry, ok?

Angela shakes her head and chuckles silently.

ANGELA Thank you and mine is angela123@hotmail.com. Thank you so much for taking the time to talk with me. I really appreciate it. I'll be emailing you soon, whatever I decide. Have a nice evening, Adelaide.

ADELAIDE You too, dear heart. I enjoy talk you too.

INT. IN ANGELA'S HOME - EVENING

Several nights later, alone again, Angela decides to call in for a pizza.

ANGELA (on telephone to pizza parlor) Hello, I'd like to order a large pepperoni pizza to go. No, nothing to drink, thanks. Can it be delivered please? 15-20 minutes? Great, I'll be here. Thanks a lot.

Angela hangs up the phone and goes to the refrigerator to get herself a beer. She pops the lid and takes a drink, sorting out some mail as she does. The phone rings and then the doorbell, almost simultaneously. She picks up the phone and hears her best friend, Krystal, on the other end.

> KRYSTAL (at the other end of the phone) Hello?

ANGELA

Hi Kryssie, can you hang on a minute please? There's someone at the door.

KRYSTAL Sure, no problem. I ain't going nowhere

Angela sets the phone down and goes to the front door. There stands a young man holding a pepperoni pizza from Dino's.

PIZZA MAN You ordered a pizza ma'am?

ANGELA Oh, yes I did! thank you so much. It smells yummy! Let me go and get the money for you; be right back.

Angela quickly scurries into the kitchen and takes a \$20 bill out of her purse and brings it to the young man.

ANGELA

(taking the pizza from him) Here you go, young man. You can keep the change for your trouble.

PIZZA MAN

Thank you ma'am.

ANGELA You have a good night, now, ok?

PIZZA MAN

You too ma'am.

The pizza man leaves and Angela puts the pizza down on the kitchen table and then picks the phone back up.

ANGELA (on the phone) Hey, Kryssie, how are you? Haven't talked to you in a few.

KRYSTAL (from the other end of the phone) I was about to say the same thing to you. Ya busy? Angela takes out a slice of pizza and takes a bite.

ANGELA (gigglig slightly) No, not really. I just ordered a pizza and that's who was at the door. I was starving!

ANGELA

(after swallowing the pizza in her mouth)

Hey, if you're not too busy, why don't you come on over and share some with me? I mean Frankie probably won't be home for a while now, the boys are away at college and I'm all alone, so whatta ya say? We could have sort of a girl's night in, instead of a girl's night out. I mean we haven't had a real good heart to heart talk for a while and this would be the perfect time. We'd be all alone and there's a beer right here with your name on it.

Again Angela giggles into the phone

KRYSTAL

Well, it's Friday night and my hubby is gone for the weekend on a business trip so why not? Sounds like fun. Let me get myself together and I'll see you in a little while.

ANGELA

Can't wait to see you!

Angela takes out a few more beers and some paper plates and sets them on the table. Within minutes she hears the door bell and hurries to the front door. Krystal is standing there making a funny face.

ANGELA

(reaching her arms out to give Krystal a big hug) Heyyyyyyyyyy, I'm so glad you could make it, come on in and grab a slice. I have a couple of beers out for us already. Krystal takes off her jacket and together they go into the kitchen.

KRYSTAL Where's Frankie? Still not home yet?

ANGELA (shaking her head no) He said they had a random state inspection at the shop and he was finishing up the paperwork. Said he'd be home a little later because he and the guys were going out to have a few drinks to de-stress; said after the day they'd had, they needed it.

Krystal puts a slice of pizza on the paper plate and looks at Angela rather skeptically.

KRYSTAL You alright Ang? Is he still being an asshole?

Angela laughs a bit nervously.

ANGELA

Well, I wouldn't exactly call it being an asshole. I mean he's still a good provider and a good dad and all but, I don't know, maybe he's going through some kind of mid-life crisis or something. It doesn't only happen to women, ya know. He just needs to unwind sometimes and a night out with the guys seems to do the trick.

KRYSTAL

(after popping off the cap of her beer and taking a sip)

If he's making you feel bad, trust me, he's being an asshole. I can see the hurt on your face, honey, and it's just not right. Boy, would I ever love to give him a piece of my mind. Night out with the guys to de-stress? Gimme a break will ya? When do you get to de-stress, Ang? Have you tried (MORE) KRYSTAL (cont'd) talking to him or going to therapy?

Angela takes a big gulp of her beer.

ANGELA (Looking strained and somewhat ucomfortable) Whenever I try to talk to him about it he tells me I'm being silly, that nothing is wrong, so..... Anyway, we're here to relax and have some fun so let's just get on to better topics. Let's talk about happier stuff. I mean I haven't even heard from you in over a week so how are things with you? What's up Kryssie?

Krystal reaches over and gives Angela a little hug.

KRYSTAL

Well, not too much actually. Travis had a business conference he had to attend this weekend so I probably won't see him until late Sunday night or early Monday morning. I probably could've made the trip with him but I didn't feel like traveling. It's all the way out in California. How are the boys doing? Have you heard from them? How do they like college? Boy, I remember those days. Parrrty Harrrdy, ha, ha, ha!

Angela laughs.

ANGELA

Actually I got a quick call from Frankie, Jr. He was on the answering machine when I got home, in fact. He wanted to let me know that he and Andrew are doing fine. It's pretty cool with both of them going to the same college. He said they'd probably be home in a couple of weekends from now. They've got exams coming up so they're keeping their noses to the grindstone; at least for the time being. I'm so proud of them. I (MORE) ANGELA (cont'd) miss them but I kind of enjoy my alone time sometimes too. Gives me time to sort out my thoughts.

KRYSTAL I see. No empty nest feelings?

ANGELA Oh yeah, well there's that too but as long as I know they're okay I can ride them out when the feelings hit me.

Angela and Krystal finish off their last pieces of pizza and head into the living room with their beers in hand. They spend the next couple hours dredging up old memories from as far back as their high school days. They laugh and cry together about days gone by.

Angela sees Krystal looking up at the clock behind her.

ANGELA What's the matter? Is it getting too..

Before even finishing her question, Angela looks over at the clock and sees it's 1:00 in the morning

ANGELA

(with a look of utter shock on her face) Oh wow, I didn't realize it was this late. I guess time really does fly when you're having fun. Do you have to get up in the morning or anything?

KRYSTAL

No but I probably should get going soon. Before I do, though I just have to ask, are you okay Ang? I don't mean to harp but I notice Frankie's still not home and, well, I'm a little worried for you. He can't even give you a ring and fill you in on just how much later he's going to be? That's kinda cold, don't ya think? ANGELA (feeling a little giddy from the beer) Those random state inspections can be tough on the nerves. You can't really hold it against a guy for needing to unwind, can you?

Krystal just sits there looking back at her very solemnly.

ANGELA

No seriously Kryssie, don't worry, we're fine. Well, I mean we're not exactly fine but I'm okay, honest I am. He's under a lot of stress, I'm under a lot of stress. It's life, it's just life. We have our ups and downs but we're okay, don't worry. I mean all couples have their problems sometimes, right?

KRYSTAL (gathering her things and slowly getting up from the couch) Well, okay but if you need to talk, please call me, anytime, day or night. We've been friends for a long, long time and I'm always here for you. Anyway, I do have to get going so you have a good night and sleep well, hon.

Krystal gets up and gathers their paper plates and disposes of them and places the empty beer cans on the counter, neatly in a row

> ANGELA You going to be alright driving home?

KRYSTAL

KRYSTAL (cont'd) little t.v. and sack out.

Angela hands Krystal her coat and her purse and together they walk to the front door.

ANGELA

Well thanks for coming over. We have to do it again sometime real soon. It's been great

KRYSTAL (reaching over to give Angela a goodbye hug) Yes it sure has. You have a good night Ang and don't forget what I told you, ok?

ANGELA Ok, I won't. If I need to talk, I'll definitely call you, I promise.

KRYSTAL Ok, talk to ya soon. Love ya Ang!

ANGELA Love you too Krissy. Thank you for always being here for me.

Krystal nods her head as she walks out the door and over to where her car is parked. She looks back once more to give a final wave good-bye and then gets in the car.

Angela closes the door and is immediately overcome with an emotional jag of crying. She goes into the kitchen, takes the empty beer cans and places them into the recycle container. Still sniffling lightly, she takes one last peek out the window to see if Frank, Sr. has pulled up yet but there's no sign of him so she goes to bed.

About 15 minutes later, she hears Frank come in. She turns on her side and feigns sleep. He gets into bed and gives her a quick peck on her neck.

> FRANK, SR. (smelling of alcohol and cheap perfume) Good night baby.

Within minutes, Frank starts to snore.

Angela is straightening things out behind the counter when Cara approaches her.

CARA

ANGELA

(nervously) Oh gee, yeah, I forgot to tell you, I got the order called in a few days late. I mean they should be here today or tomorrow but I did call it in about a week ago.

Cara stands there looking at her with apprehension in her eyes.

CARA

(hesitantly) Ok, I guess, but I'm a little worried about you. You're a million miles away lately, it seems. Are you alright? I mean do you need to talk, maybe?

ANGELA

No I'm fine. Frankie's been putting in a lot of time at work, I think I'm coming down with some kind of bug, the boys are away at college and, well, maybe I have too much time to think lately, I'm sorry. I'm fine, just a little distracted, that's all. I'll stay more on the ball from now on, I promise.

CARA

CARA (cont'd) know how crazy life can be sometimes.

ANGELA Thanks Cara, I appreciate it. I may even be taking you up on your offer to take a day or two off.

CARA

Just let me know, hon.

Just then the bell from the shipping area rings, signifying there's a shipment being delivered.

ANGELA (shuffling back and forth on her feet) I'm going to go back and receive the shipment if that's ok. It's probably the candles you were asking about.

Cara nods her head and takes Angela's place behind the counter.

Angela receives the shipment in the back and takes the first box of supplies, opens it and then places it on a dolly and rolls it out to the candle shelves in the store. A few minutes later, Cara comes back to get the bill of lading from her.

> CARA (reaching out for the bill of lading) It's getting close to 2:00 so just get this box unloaded and you can leave for the day. I'll see you tomorrow.

Angela hands her the bill of lading and then proceeds to stock the shelf She then heads back up to the counter.

> ANGELA I'll see you tomorrow Cara. Would you want me to come in a little earlier tomorrow morning to get more of the boxes unpacked and on display? Either that or I could work through my lunch time and get them all set up for you.

CARA

Thanks, Angela but I think I'm going to work a little later tonight, after the store is closed to get them done. If need be, you can work through your lunch hour if that's really okay with you. Go on home and relax for now.

INT. AT ANGELA'S HOME - DAY

Angela decides to sit down and email Adelaide.

ANGELA (sitting at the computer) Subject: Ready For Your Help

Dear Adelaide, I've given your offer a great deal of thought and decided I want to try and heal my marriage by doing what you tell me to do. I love my husband and want to make things between us better again. I smelled alcohol and perfume on him when he came home late the other night and got into bed and it devastated me. Please help me, please! Look forward to hearing from you and thank you. Truly, Angela.

Angela gets up from the computer and gets the dishes out of the dishwasher, puts them away and starts picking up in the living room. The phone rings and she picks it up on the second ring.

> ANGELA (on the phone) Hello?

ANDREW (on the other end of the phone) Hi mom!

ANGELA Heyyyy, how ya doing? It's good to hear your voice honey.

ANDREW

Mom, I had to call you to tell you I aced my first two exams! I got 98% on the History and 99% on the English. Not sure how I'll do on Algebra, Sociology or Economics but this is a good start, don't ya think?

ANGELA

That's terrific, Andrew! I'm so proud of you. I've always told you that you're smart though. I know you'll do well in the others too. So how are you? How's Frankie?

ANDREW

Frankie's doing fine. He met a girl and they're starting to get real cozy. I think he did really good on his exams too. I wanted to tell you that, not this coming weekend but the weekend after that, we'll probably be coming home for a visit. Exams should be pretty much done by then and we miss you guys. Love you, mom. How are you doing? How's dad? How's work?

ANGELA

(laughing into the phone)

Whoa, whoa, slow down. We're both doing fine. Your dad has been working long hours and I've been pretty busy at the craft store so it's been a little hectic. We hardly get to see each other sometimes. I can't wait to see you. We miss you guys, too! So Frankie's got a girlfriend, huh? Maybe he'll bring her home for us to meet, too, no?

ANDREW

Maybe mom, maybe. I've kinda got my eye on a pretty girl here too but I don't think she even knows I'm alive.

ANGELA

She'd have to be blind not to take notice of such a handsome, not to mention smart, young man like you.

ANDREW

I'm not so sure about that one, mom. You think I'm handsome cause I'm your son. All moms think their sons are handsome but thanks for the compliment. Listen, gotta go, my next class is starting in like five minutes but I'll talk to you soon. Check your emails too because I'll probably be emailing you here and there when I get the chance. Tell dad we both said hello and we love him, ok?

ANGELA

Will do, hon. Thanks for the call and we can hardly wait to see you. Keep up the good work. I'm so proud of you. I love you!

ANDREW

Thanks a lot! I love you too mom, later.

Angela finishes cleaning up around the house and then fixes herself a quick sandwich to eat. After cleaning up after herself, she goes back into the living room and sits down at the computer to see if Adelaide has responded and finds her response.

ADELAIDE

(by email on the computer) Hello Angela, I happy you decide let me help you. Let me tell you few things before we start. First, you sign up for free gmail account. Is free and is more secure. Don't use you name in email; use other name; different sounding name best. This way if you husband come 'cross, not easy to know is you. Email me with new email address so I have. Second, important you tell no one and I tell you why. What we do, magic. Many don't believe possible and will try tell you it fake, tell you impossible to do. This place (MORE)

ADELAIDE (cont'd) doubt in you mind and doubt hinder you success. Doubt no good when work with New Orleans Voodoo, no doubt at all. All 'bout complete belief, complete faith. These directions I give you work but only work if you believe, if you trust it work, you understand? Next, you need find time and spot you be alone. Session need be private, all the way private, even if you have use bathroom you can have private in for half hour, forty five minutes or so. If not private just invite doubt so private very import. You have private room or private area you can use? Private room best but anyplace private good. If you need reason for be alone, you tell husband and family you need private time to meditate. This work well for many family people who need this kind privacy. You let me know when you have gmail address and we start. I watch often for you email so will answer quick when you send me new email. No worry and no 'fraid. We fix, I promise we fix. Love, Adelaide.

Angela immediately signs up for a gmail account with a new password and creates the name of Beulah for her new account and new identity. She emails Adelaide back.

ANGELA

(by email) Ok, Adelaide. My name is now Beulah and I am ready.

Angela gets up from the computer and goes downstairs to check out a small room in the basement that no one ever uses.

> ANGELA (sofly to herself) Yes! This should work perfectly for a private room!

While she's in the basement, she remembers she has a few loads of laundry to get done so she goes back upstairs gets, the dirty laundry and puts the first batch in the washer and gets it started. She goes back upstairs and pulls out the pot roast she had bought and gets it started for later.

Back downstairs she loads the washed clothes into the dryer and then goes back upstairs to check for a response email from Adelaide.

> ANGELA (mumbling to herself and chuckling) She wasn't kidding when she said she'd respond right away.

Angela opens the email and reads what Adelaide has written.

ADELAIDE

(email response) Ok, you do good, Beulah. You do very good. Next you need get you alter set up. All you need is small table, or even big box, ok? Put small chair or even pillow front of altar and cover table with altar cloth. White or red cloth work fine for what you want do. You go out buy candles, pink and white good. Candles must be same color all the way through, not pink on outside and white when you go deeper inside. You can check by stick finger nail in on one side, just little bit and see if wax under pink is still pink or is white. Anyhow, you buy candles, incense. Lavender or Rose scent good for love matters. In middle of altar, place clear glass container with water inside. You get container even from dollar store, same as you get candles. From outside, find four little rocks. Clean good with water and let dry. Then put one rock on each corner of altar. Place white candle on right front of altar and pink candle on left front of altar. Pillar candles work best. Also find sturdy stick from outside and wash good. Place stick behind water. Stick serve as gate for LWA to enter through into human realm of existence. If you can find big, flat seashells, take (MORE)

ADELAIDE (cont'd) couple and place in back of altar, otherwise small dish fine. These shell are to place offerings in. The LWA you will be summoning will be Erzulie, the spirit of love and Papa Alegba who is always summoned first to open gate for LWA to enter. Erzulie beautiful and very vain but she know all the ways of love and how to work them. She love pink champagne and cakes and beautiful jewelry. She always want help people with love so always respect and leave lots offerings. Remember that. Papa Aleqba is the gatekeeper; he open gates so you can talk to LWA. He love little toys, shiny pennies, cigars and rum. His offerings you leave in crossroads. Be good to Alegba and he will be good to you. Anyway I tell you more little by little but here is diagram to show you better how setup altar.

Adelaide has included a chart showing exactly how to set up the altar. She has also included pictures of the symbols to be used on the altar.

ADELAIDE

Every LWA have magic symbol (called veves) represent them. Symbol you place under offering dish of LWA you talking to. Here are symbols for Erzulie and Papa Alegba. You can print and cut out to use. Symbol for Erzulie Freda is picture below and symbol for Papa Alegba is below. This good start. You get supplies and set up altar and then I tell you what do next. Just always know LWA good spirits there to help you and they will. You email me when you get all supply together, ok? We make this ok, no worry.

Angela re-reads the directions Adelaide has given her. She rubs her lips with her forefinger, having just the trace of a smile on her face. (thinking out loud) No time like the present. There's plenty of time before Frank, Sr. gets home so I think I'll run a few errands and pick up what I need to get started.

She makes a list before leaving which includes the items Adelaide has suggested. After finishing the list she goes up to the attic and retrieves a small wooden table that hasn't been used in years. She dusts it off and takes it down to the basement and places it in the small room and sees it's a perfect fit.

Back upstairs she heads out the door with her list in hand. On the way to the car she notices a sturdy looking twig in the driveway and bends down to pick it up.

AT THE DOLLAR STORE

ANGELA (walking into the Dollar Store)

Нi

DOLLAR STORE CASHIER Well hello there Angela. You haven't been in for a while. We missed you. Can I help you with anything?

ANGELA

Good to see you too. Life's been a little hectic and I haven't gotten the chance to come in. It's good to see you too. If I need help, I'll let you know but I think I pretty much know what I want and where to find it.

Angela heads toward the candle shelves and immediately finds a white pillar candle and a pink pillar candle which she immediately sticks one fingernail into the side of to make sure it's pink through and through which it is. She sticks both candles into her basket and browses some more. She finds a small glass, heart shaped bowl that she takes a liking to so she places that gently in the basket too. She finds incense cones and sticks but they aren't lavender or rose so she puts them back on the shelf and continues to browse around. She ultimately finds pink snowballs, cupcakes and donuts and even almond joy bars. In the toy section, she picks up some shiny toy cars and some sparkly looking toy jewelry and places them all in her basket and then heads us to the register which now has three people waiting in line. When she gets to the front, the cashier greets her with a big smile.

> DOLLAR STORE CASHIER Well, it looks like you made up for lost time. Did you find everything you were looking for?

> > ANGELA

(nodding her head)
I sure did; it's been a while. Yes
I found pretty much everything I
need, thanks.

DOLLAR STORE CASHIER (ringing up all Angela's items) It looks like you're going to be having a little party, huh?

ANGELA (with a little smirk on her face) Yeah, I guess you could say that. It's a celebration of sorts.

The cashier finishes ringing up her order and tells her what she owes. Angela gives her the money, the cashier gives her the change and Angela gets ready to leave.

> DOLLAR STORE CASHIER You have a nice day now and don't be a stranger. Good luck with the party.

ANGELA Thanks, you have a nice day too!

On her way home, Angela makes a quick stop at the liquor store to pick up some champagne and a few sampler bottles of rum.

INT. ANGELA'S HOME - LATER

Angela steps in and places the bag with all her items (including the stick she found in the driveway)on the cocktail table then takes off her coat.

She takes the bags with her purchases and puts them in the bottom drawer of the bureau in her bedroom and and then goes

down to the basement and collects her wash. Once back upstairs, she looks up at the clock and sees it is 4:30 and puts her pot roast into the oven.

A few hours pass and surprisingly Frank, Sr. comes home. He walks through the door and Angela smiles at him.

ANGELA (pulling the pot roast out of the oven) Oh, hi Frankie, early night?

FRANK, SR. (walking over to Angela and giving her a quick peck on the cheek) No, not really but it was a crazy day and I just needed to come home and unwind. There were lots of cars with lots of problems and we were going steady from about 9:00 this morning until 5:00 when I decided to leave. Something smells good Any beer?

ANGELA

Sure, in the fridge. I'll get ya one. I just made a pot roast if you're hungry. Interested?

FRANK, SR.

I'm starving.

Frank takes a quick sip of his beer.

FRANK, SR. I'm gonna grab a quick shower, then I'll be in and we can eat.

ANGELA Sounds good. Meanwhile I'll get the table set.

As Frankie heads into the bathroom Angela sets the table. He comes back out about 20 minutes later and they sit down to eat.

FRANK, SR. So what's new, hon? How's the shop doing? Been busy? (as she chews her first bite) It's been so-so busy. It's kinda erratic. Just when it seems like it's going to be a slow day, they all come in at once and the store is full. Then we go back to slow again and that's the way it goes throughout the day. Oh, I don't think I told you but the boys will be coming home next weekend.

Just about to take a sip of his beer, Frank stops midway

FRANK, SR. Really? That's great! What, did one of them call to tell you?

ANGELA

Well actually Frankie left a message on the answering machine first and told me and then Andrew called a few days ago and told me too. It seems Frankie has a girlfriend now. She might even be coming over too. Andrew told me he has a little crush on a girl too but so far has been too shy to let her know.

FRANK, SR. (shaking his head letting out a little laugh) He'll get there, don't worry, Ang. He's always been more on the shy side but he'll get there

Angela nods her head yes and then sits there looking at him pensively for a few seconds.

FRANK, SR.

What?

ANGELA

I've been a little stressed out lately and came across someone in the store who gave me some information on meditating and how it really helps so I'm going to give it a try. It's kinda like my treat to myself. I'll be starting soon and it takes probably about (MORE) half hour or so to do; a half hour when I'll need complete privacy and quiet so I can really get into it.

FRANK, SR.

(somewhat

fascinated) Really? That's pretty cool. It's supposed to soothe your nerves and calm you when you're stressing, huh?

ANGELA

The thing is I'm thinking about using that little room in the basement so I can have complete privacy and peace and quiet.

Nervously Angela awaits his response.

FRANK, SR. Sounds good to me. No one ever uses that room anyway so that sounds perfect for you. If it works for you, maybe I'll give it a try too

Frank winks an raises his beer to her.

ANGELA Well, you'd have to find time first though.

FRANK, SR.

(laughing) Touché

Frank gets up from the table, gets himself another beer and heads into the living room, smiling back at her as he leaves.

FRANK, SR. Delicious! A meal fit for a king!

ANGELA Thanks, I'm glad you enjoyed it.

Angela gets up from the table, stacks the dishes into the dishwasher, starts it up and then goes in to watch some TV with Frank who has himself all sprawled out on the couch with his eyes glued to the television. Angela sits in the

recliner. The rest of the night drifts by with no real conversation. Within minutes, Frank dozes off with his beer still in his hand.

INT. AT HOME THE NEXT DAY- 2:35 - AFTERNOON

Angela gets settled in and then sits down to email Adelaide and let her know she's ready.

ANGELA (by email) Subject: Ready to Start

Hi Adelaide, I got all the things needed to start my sessions. Most I picked up from the Dollar Store but what I couldn't find there I got at the craft store where I work. Frankie, Sr. came home on time for work last night so we were able to have some small talk while we ate. I even got the nerve up to tell him I needed alone time to meditate for about a half hour a day and he was fine with it. I told him I really need to de-stress and he thought it was a good idea. Anyway, I'm ready for you to tell me what to do next. I'm both nervous and excited, imagine that? I look forward to your response.

Beulah

Angela gets up and puts away the groceries she picked up on the way home. Once finished, she takes another quick peek at the computer and sees Adelaide has responded. She sits down and reads the email.

> ADELAIDE (Email response to Angela) Hello Beulah, so you ready eh? Best days for petitioning for Erzulie's help are Tuesdays and Thursdays. Ok, first you sit down, write on paper exactly what you want tell Erzulie 'bout you situation. Make sure put offerings for Papa Alegba and Erzulie in shells on altar; then light candles and incense. Make (MORE)

ADELAIDE (cont'd) sure tell Erzulie everything you want see happen, like is already happening and you can feel good feeling inside already. Although very important petition on paper be your own words, let me give you small 'xample what I mean. Pick up rum and offerings for Alegba and hold up in front you and say, Alegba, this for you. Then put offerings back down on altar. You always start session by asking Papa Alegba three times to open gate (three times because it represent holy trinity - father, son and holy spirit). You say, Hey Legba, let my words carry over to the other side. Open the gate please Alegba, please open the gate. Open the gate and let the helpers pass over. I will thank the LWA when I am through. Pause and then say, Thank you. Clap you hands three times and say aloud, Erzulie Freda, I come to you for help with my troubling situation. Pick up offerings for Erzulie and hold out to left and say I bring you food, Erzulie Freda. Put back down on altar. Then pick up drink offering and hold up and say, I give you drink. Then set back down on altar. Now start you petition to Erzulie. Tell exactly what you want see happen and as you say, see, in you mind's eye, it happening for real. You might say My husband who now distanced little bit from me now change for better. He come straight home nights because he want be close to me. He bring me flowers and candy much. With each pass day, he tell me he love me more and more. While at work, he think of me, miss me and call me whenever he get guick minute, to tell me how much he love me. He love and want only me, no other woman. Other women have no interest for him. Want to be with me now, not other women or friends at bar. He having drinks with workers less and less now. He (MORE)

ADELAIDE (cont'd) unwind now by spend time with me, his loving wife. When you finish session, use candle snuffer to put out candles (never blow out, never!) Then you thank Erzulie for helping you with you troubling situation and tell her, If it pleases you, you can now leave. Then thank Alegba for opening the gates and say If it pleases you, you may close them now. Make sure all candles and incense fully out and your session is over.

You understand, Beulah? You make more words and make with feeling and vision of 'xactly what you want see happen. If you can, try make altar session 'bout same time every day. After each day's session and before next day session, you take offerings for Erzulie and bury under tree or nearest lamp post. Alegba's offerings you leave at some If you no crossroad some place. can leave offerings this way, other way to do is place all in brown paper bag (never plastic bag) and throw 'way in trash can far from you home. Any public trash can good to use. Once you leave offerings, stamp foot three times on ground, thank the LWA and walk 'way without look back. Liquid offerings you pour down the drain and always remember say thank you to LWA as you pour. You do altar sessions for nine days straight then I tell you what do on last day. You need more help, you email me, ok? Love, Adelaide.

ANGELA

(by email to Adelaide)

Thank you Adelaide. I have my petition typed up already and I will be getting the altar set up just like the diagram you sent me. Today is Wednesday so I can begin my very first session tomorrow. I'm going to go and get the altar set up right now and I'll be ready (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) to start tomorrow. I have a good feeling about this. I will email you if I have any questions, for sure. I promise to let you know how it goes and thank you again. Thank you, thank you, thank you!

Angela rushes to her bedroom and gets all the supplies she bought and takes them, along with her petition and the diagram downstairs to get her altar set up. It takes her all of about 20 minutes to get things set up on the altar as per Adelaide's diagram. Giving it one last check, she turns and leaves the room, carefully locking the door behind her in the process.

Once upstairs, she puts together some breaded chicken thighs along with green beans and potatoes for supper and then puts them in the oven. Then she prepares the makings of barbecued spared ribs to put in the crockpot for tomorrow while she's at work. The phone rings, startling her.

ANGELA

(on the phone)

Hello?

KRYSTAL (onthe other end

of the phone) Hi Ang! I called to see how you're doing. Whatcha doing?

ANGELA

Hey Kryssie, how are you doing? Did Travis get home safely?

KRYSTAL

He sure did and all is well on the home front. How about with you?

ANGELA

I'm good Kryssie, I'm doing real good. I made a nice pot roast the other night and Frank was here on time to eat with me. We got to chat and it was really nice. He loved it, he said. Oh, and by the way, the boys will be coming home next weekend and I can hardly wait to see them and give them hugs and kisses. God, I miss them sometimes. The house is too quiet, ya know?

KRYSTAL

That's great, hon! You sound so much more up than you did a week ago. So Frankie and Andrew will be home, huh?

ANGELA

Yeah and I think Frankie is bringing his new girlfriend with him too.

KRYSTAL

Woooo hooo hooo, a little college romance thing going on huh? Good for him and how about Andrew? Will he be bringing someone too?

ANGELA

(Laughing at Krystal's response) I'm sure he will one of these days but not this time. He's trying to get up the nerve to ask a young lady he has his eye on out, I think. He's always been the shy one.

KRYSTAL

Oops, I have to go Ang. My parents just stopped over for a vist. I'll talk to you soon. Love ya!

ANGELA Oh, ok. Talk to you soon. Love ya tons!

Angela pops the chicken and vegetables in the oven and cleans up all the mess.

INT. THE NEXT DAY AT CARA'S CRAFTS - MORNING

Angela walks into work and notices the store is full. Putting away her coat and purse she greets Cara.

ANGELA

Good morning Cara. I made it! Gee, what's going on? Did you post some special sales you didn't tell me about? CARA

Well good morning Angela. Nah, no special sales just a morning burst of customers, that's all. Do you know if we have anymore of the candle making kits? We had a couple people asking for them and I didn't see any back there. Oh by the way, a little old lady came in yesterday after you'd gone home and left this for you.

Cara hands Angela a small gift wrapped box. Angela takes it with a little smile on her face.

ANGELA

Thanks. I know who this is from; it's a good friend who gifts my sons every now and then. Let me just tuck it away in my bag and I'll be right back.

Angela takes the gift back to where her purse is and tucks it inside.

ANGELA

Ok, I'm back. Now, I know we got a lot of the candle making kits in with that last order. You mean to tell me they sold out that fast?

CARA

Well there's none left on the shelves, none that I can see.

ANGELA

Wow, that's something. Let me check the stock room and see if there are any still back there. I know we got a ton of them. Maybe there just wasn't enough room to put them all out.

CARA

Yes, please check. I think with the holidays quickly coming on people want to make their own candles to get into the spirit.

ANGELA

You're probably right. Let me head on back and check the stockroom out. I'll be right back. CARA (checking out a customer at the register) Ok, see ya in a few.

Back in the stockroom Angela notices a box way back in the corner that looks to be still half full. She goes back and finds there is still half a box of the candle kits left. She puts the box on a dolly and wheels it out and begins to stock the shelves. After she's finished she goes back to the front. On the way back she is stopped by a young woman.

> RANDOM CUSTOMER (looking a little confused) Excuse me, but can you tell me if you carry the candle making kits in the store?

ANGELA (pointing towards the aisle) Yes we do. Right there in the aisle I just came out of.

RANDOM CUSTOMER Oh great! Thank you so much.

ANGELA My pleasure. Is there anything else I can help you with?

RANDOM CUSTOMER No, I think that's all I need. Thanks a lot.

ANGELA

You're very welcome. If you think of anything else don't hesitate to ask.

The young lady nods her head and goes back to the aisle. Angela walks back up to the front of the store where Cara is standing behind the counter.

> ANGELA I found a bunch more of the candle kits in a box way in the back of the stock room. I must've missed them, sorry, but you were right. I just had a young lady ask me if we had any.
CARA

Oh, glad we had more. Like I said, we've been getting a lot of people asking for them. Maybe we'd better get the empty boxes out for the garbage men to pick up. That way we know there's nothing else we missed.

ANGELA

Ok, I'll get right on it.

CARA

Angela, on your way to the back, can you just stop and ask that couple in front of aisle 3 if they need any help? They've been standing there just looking for quite a while now.

ANGELA

No problem.

The rest of the day flies by uneventfully with customers coming and going in spurts just as Cara had said. Towards the end of her work shift, Angela approaches Cara.

ANGELA

Well, all the boxes are out of the stock room now and ready for disposal and everyone seems taken care of here. I'm getting ready to leave. Is there anything else you need Cara?

CARA

No everything's copasetic. You go ahead and take off. Thanks for getting that mess cleared out back there. I'll see you tomorrow.

ANGELA

(Nodding her head) I'll be here. You have a good night Cara.

CARA

You too, Ang.

Angela grabs her things and heads out the door. She goes straight home.

INT. AT ANGELA'S HOME - AFTERNOON

At home Angela sets her purse down, takes off her wraps, and opens the gift Cara gave her. Inside the box she finds three white male image candles and three white female image candles. Attached she finds a note from Adelaide which reads "I give you these as present. Use when you hubby maybe get quiet, get 'fraid. Use for youself if you get impatient, nervous, 'fraid. Work good; find directions in bag with candles. Still holding onto the box and the candles, Angela goes to the telephone to see if there are any messages. There are none. She puts the candles back into the box and tucks them safely away and then gets changed into a white shirt and white cotton pants. She goes downstairs and enters her little altar room in the basement. She closes and locks the door behind her and then sits down to have her first session.

ANGELA

(after lighting the candles and the incense, she rings the bell) Papa Alegba I'm here to ask the LWA for help with my troubling situation.

ANGELA

(raising the offerings for Alegba up and to the left) I bring you food

ANGELA (raising the drink as an offering) I give you drink

ANGELA

(after a brief pause) Please open the gate, Papa, open the gate please Alegba, please

open the gate and let the helpers pass through. I will thank the LWA when I have finished

> ANGELA (after a short pause, she holds up the offerings for Erzulie to her left) (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) Erzulie Freda, I've come to you for help with my troubling situation. I bring you food

ANGELA

(holding up the drink) I give you drink

After a brief pause, Angela starts to read the contents of her petition to Erzulie, going into precise detail. She surprises herself at the emotions that well up in her as she starts to weep first lightly and then nearly convulsively.

ANGELA

Erzulie, I love Frankie with all of my heart and soul and as I sit here speaking with you, I'm getting very emotional as the pictures are going through my mind of the wonderfully romantic love we experienced so very long ago. I see Frankie and I walking on the beach, holding hands and totally savoring our relationship with one another. I can feel the soft touch of his hand against my cheek as he gently pulls back a lock of hair that the ocean air has swept onto my face. I have such loving feelings towards him and I can feel the love he has towards me too. He is on my mind 24/7whether he's with me, out or at work and I'm on his mind and in his heart just as strongly. I'm relishing every moment, every emotion, every gesture of love. Oh Erzulie, how I miss those precious days and nights; how I long to have them back again.

Angela reads her lengthy petition over and over again. She looks at the little clock on her altar and sees that almost 30 minutes have passed. Almost done with her session, suddenly she hears the distinct sound of what seems to be African chanting and drums beating. She stops what she's doing, almost frozen in time. A few minutes later, she slowly and very cautiously turns to see if anyone else is in the candlelit room (panting wildly in fear) and sees there is no one there. Composing herself once again, she thanks Erzulie for listening to her petition.

ANGELA

Thank you for listening to my petition, Erzulie. If it pleases you, you may now leave

ANGELA

(still flustered) Papa Alegba you can now close the gate, please close the gate Papa, please close the gate Alegba. If it pleases you, you may now leave.

Angela carefully snuffs out the candles, checks to make sure the incense is fully burned out and then gets up from the altar and leaves the little room, gently closing the door and locking it behind her. She rushes back upstairs and changes back into her regular clothes. Still flustered, she heads straight to the computer and emails Adelaide.

> ANGELA (emailing on the computer) Subject: First Altar Session a Little Scary

Dear Adelaide, I had my very first altar session today and carefully followed your directions. It was intense to say the very least. Ι got so emotional at one point that I actually had to stop for a minute to pull myself back together. But anyway, let me tell you what happened. I was almost finished with the session when suddenly I heard chanting and drumming from I don't know where. Frank wasn't home and the boys are still away at college. The neighborhood was totally quiet so I know it wasn't coming from outside and I didn't have a radio or TV on. It didn't seem to be coming from this plain of existence. It just seemed like it was from another dimension, another place, like maybe Africa or something. It surprised me; startled me, actually and I completed the session and put out the candles and carefully locked the door. Then I came right back upstairs to email you. Adelaide, that was eerie, ya know? Do you (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) suppose it was a sign from the LWA? Please write back to me as soon as you possibly can, ok? I've calmed down now but it really scared me. Kinda spooky. Thanks Adelaide. Love Beulah

Adelaide clicks send and gets up from the computer. She heads into the kitchen to start preparing dinner. The phone rings, startling her once again. She shakes her head and laughs as she picks it up.

> ANGELA (into the telephone) Hello?

FRANK, SR. (at the other end of the phone) Hi hon, how's it going?

ANGELA (visibly surprised) Hi, Frankie, what's wrong? Are you ok? Is everything ok?

FRANK, SR. (chuckling) Everything is fine babe, don't worry. We had a busy day here but it looks like we'll be wrapping up on time for a change. I was thinking maybe if you haven't started dinner yet, maybe we could go out and eat for a change, whaddya think? I'm in the mood

for a good surf 'n turf and we haven't eaten out for a while.

ANGELA

Well, yeah, sure. That would be great. I was actually just trying to figure out what to put together for dinner. Going out will save me the trouble. I could use a night out too.

FRANKIE, JR.

Sounds good! I'll be home probably somewhere between 6 and 6:30. I'll grab a quick shower and then we can take off. How (MORE) FRANKIE, JR. (cont'd) does Ben's Steakhouse sound to you?

ANGELA (looking up at the clock that reads 4:08) That sounds terrific!

FRANK, SR. (Laughing devilishly) So it's a date then?

ANGELA Yes, it's a date Frankie. I'll see you in a couple hours.

FRANK, SR. You got it! Later gator!

> ANGELA (looking at the receiver like it was an alien object)

Later

Angela, hangs up the phone and heads for the bathroom to take a quick shower. After showering, she goes into the bedroom. Suddenly she feels as giddy as a school girl on prom night. She pulls out a pretty turquoise dress and dances around the room with it before carefully putting it down on the bed for later. She also takes out her paten leather heels, wipes them off and puts them on the rug in front of the dress. With over an hour to spare, she goes back into the living room and sits back down at the computer to email Adelaide. When she goes into her email, she immediately spots a response from Adelaide to her earlier email and opens it.

ADELAIDE

(by email) Hello Beulah, Sound like you first session go good, go very good. You right 'bout chanting and drums; no from this world, from spirit world. Is good sign Beulah! LWA let you know they there and they listen. Very good sign. Be happy, no 'fraid. LWA good not bad. They come help you. They let you know they be there. Never 'fraid the (MORE) ADELAIDE (cont'd) LWA, ok? You keep do what you do now. You do for 'nother 8 days. Then you finish and I tell you more 'bout what to do. I here whenever you need. Good job, Beulah, very good job. Keep up good work! Love, Adelaide

ANGELA

(mumbling to herself) If you only knew, Adelaide. If you only knew

INT. AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE - EVENING

ANGELA

(after getting seated) This is nice Frankie. I love the dimmed lighting and the delicious smells I'm getting

FRANK, SR. (nodding and sitting down) Yeah, something smells good, that's for sure and I'm hungry as a bear

Within minutes the waitress comes to the table

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE (Holding onto her pad) Welcome to Ben's Steak House. I'll be your waitress for the evening. Are you ready to order yet?

FRANK, SR. (Looking briefly over at Angela and then back at the waitress) Not quite yet but we will be soon. Can you bring us a couple beers for starters?

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE Sure, what kind would you like?

FRANK, SR. Budweiser is our beer of choice, right Ang?

ANGELA (nodding her head) Sure, Budweiser is fine

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE Ok, I'll be back in a minute

FRANK, SR.

Thanks

The waitress leaves.

Frank and Angela both pick up their menus and start browsing through them.

FRANK, SR.

(grinning) Well, I know what I'm going to have, the surf 'n turf. I've been yearning for that ever since I called you about going out to dinner. They give real healthy sized portions here too. How about you, Ang?

ANGELA

Hmmm, I'm not sure. The steak ls tempting but I'm kind of leaning towards veal parmesean. Yeah, I think that's what I'll have

FRANK, SR.

Hey that sounds good too. Everything looks tempting though doesn't it?

ANGELA

It all looks yummy! Hey look, Frankie, it looks like they may have a little band too. See the set up over there?

FRANK, SR.

Oh yeahhhhhhh, you're right. I think they have live entertainment like three nights a week here and I guess we hit a good night.

The waitress comes back and places two beers on the table.

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE Here you go. Are you ready to order yet?

FRANK, SR. Yeah, actually we are. I want the surf 'n turn and my wife would like the veal parmesan. Everything looks so good though.

The waitress writes the order down in her pad and smiles back at him

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE Yes, I have to say we have some very good food here. Would you like a baked potato or fries with that?

FRANK, SR.

Fries please

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE And what kind of dressing would you like with your salad? Italian, French, Blue Cheese or Caesar?

FRANK, SR. (smiling smugly) Italian should do it. Can you bring us a couple more beers to go with the meal too?

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE Sure thing. Be back in a little while with your meals.

Angela scans the restaurant and then takes the last sip of her beer. She looks over at Frank

> ANGELA I'll be right back Frank. I have to use the ladies room. Don't start without me

FRANK, SR. (sees her looking around the room a she stands) Ok, don't worry. Oh, it's in the far back there in the corner. See the light that says Restrooms? ANGELA Oh yeah, there they are. I'll be right back.

The evening proceeds wonderfully with a lot of talk and even a few dances before they get the check, pay and leave to go home.

INT. AT HOME ABOUT 9:30 PM - NIGHT

They walk up to the door together and Frank unlocks it. As they enter the house, the phone begins to ring and Frank picks it up

FRANK, SR. (on the phone)

Yo!

FRANKIE, JR. Hey dad! It's Frankie, how ya doing? I tried calling a few times earlier but all I got was the answering machine

Frank mouths out to Angela who is taking off her coat, it's Frankie

FRANK, SR.

Well hello son, long time no talk to. We decided to eat out tonight and just got in. How are you? Wait just a minute, let me put you on speaker so mom can join in

ANGELA

(pulling off her coat) Hi honey, how are you? It's so good to hear your voice

FRANKIE, JR.

I'm doing fine, mom. So you guys decided to have a little night on the town, huh? Well good for you. Andrew and I are thinking of coming to see you next weekend.

ANGELA Oh, we'd love that right Frank? FRANK, SR.

That would be great! Exams are over now?

FRANKIE, JR.

Yep, they are. I think I did pretty good on them dad. I was ummm, kinda wondering if it would ah well be ok if I brought my girlfriend with us? We've been seeing each other for a few weeks now and she's really very special. Do ya think that would be ok?

FRANK, SR. Girlfriend? We didn't even know you had a girlfriend. What's her name?

FRANKIE, JR. Her name is Lindsey and she's really nice dad, really she is

FRANK, SR. (winking over at Angela) Hmmmmm, well let me think now. Well.... well.. I guess it would be ok

Angela laughs and gives Frank a little shove

ANGELA

Of course it would be ok, Frankie. Your father is just teasing you. We'd love to meet her. Will Andrew be bringing anyone?

FRANKIE, JR.

Naaahhh, not this time at least. He is kinda sorta starting to see someone but he's not ready to ask her to come with us; not yet at least

ANGELA

Well you just bring Lindsey right along with you guys and we'll welcome her with loving arms, you know that

FRANKIE, JR.

Thanks mom and dad. You won't be sorry, I promise you. She's really a sweetie. She's just like you mom

FRANK, SR.

(giving Angela a frivolous look) Uh oh, you'd better be careful then son; she sounds like a formidable force then

ANGELA

Awww, c'mon now

They all laugh in sync

FRANKIE, JR.

Well, listen, I gotta get going now but we'll see you next weekend for sure. Thanks for saying yes about Lindsey coming too. I love you guys!

ANGELA We'll see you then. We love you too Frankie boy

FRANK, SR. We sure do Frankie and we look forward to seeing you too.

Everyone hangs up. Frank an Angela watch a little TV before going to bed.

INT. A FEW DAYS LATER AT ANGELA'S HOME - DAY

Angela enters the house. She is getting ready to sit down and relax, when the phone rings

ANGELA

(answering the phone) Hello?

KRYSTAL

Hey girl, how ya doing? It's been a few days and I just decided to reach out and see what's new in your neck of the woods

ANGELA

Hi Kryssie! I'm glad you did. It's good to hear a friendly, loving voice for a change

KRYSTAL

Uh oh, what's wrong? Frank still being a pain?

ANGELA

Oh no, no, not him. it's been crazy at work lately. I've worked a few hours later for the past couple days. Today was the first time in days that Cara let me go a little earlier. I'm beat! I don't know, have we had a full moon? I mean it seems like that's when all the nuts come out of the woodwork.

KRYSTAL

(giggling) Gee, I don' know Ang, could be a full moon for all I know. Come to think of it Travis has been a little feisty lately too. Maybe there is something to that moon thing.

ANGELA

No matter what's going on, you always manage to make me laugh. I love ya Krissie

KRYSTAL

Love you too kiddo. You do the same for me, ya know. Heard from the boys lately?

ANGELA

Yes, Frankie called us a couple nights ago when we got home from... oh, I forgot to tell you Frank took me out to a nice, candlelit dinner the other night. It was so nice. We even danced! Had the time of my life. Anyway, we had just gotten home when Frankie called to let us know Andrew and him will be coming next weekend. In fact, he's bringing that new girlfriend I told you about. Her name is Lindsey.

KRYSTAL

(letting out a long whistle) Out to a candlelit dinner? Really? It's about time! I'm proud of him for that. You deserve that and a lot more! You're a good wife, a good mother and a damned good friend! So the boys will be home next weekend, huh? And Frankie's bringing home the new love interest, wow! How about Andrew? Is he bringing a girl too?

ANGELA

Naaaaaaaahhh, not yet. Frankie said he's kinda seeing someone but is probably not ready to ask her to come quite yet. He's a little bit more shy than our Frankie is

KRYSTAL

He'll get there hon, he'll get there. He's absolutely gorgeous I'm sure he's practically beating them away with a stick as it is

Suddenly Angela gets a call waiting signal on her phone.

ANGELA

Kryssie, can you hold on a sec please? I have a call waiting coming through

KRYSTAL

I've gotta go so go ahead. I'll catch ya later. Love ya Ang!

ANGELA

Ok, talk to ya real soon Love ya too!

Angela switches over to the other line

ANGELA

Hello?

ANDREW Hi Mom! I got a break between classes and wanted to call ya. How's it going?

ANGELA

Hi honey, doing just fine. It's been little hectic at work but other than that it's the same old same old. How are you?

ANDREW

Everything is going well. Mom, you won't believe this but I aced all my exams. I ACED them ALL mom!

ANGELA

(laughing quietly at his enthusiasm) Way to go Andrew! Wow! I'm impressed but I can't really say it surprises me. You've always been a very smart young man.

ANDREW

Thanks mom, that means a lot to me. Hey, Frankie told you we'll be coming next weekend right?

ANGELA

Yes he did. I'm so anxious to see you guys again. Frankie told me he's bringing a girlfriend with him. Any chance you'll be bringing someone too?

ANDREW

No, no, not this time mom but I've just started seeing a nice girl that's in one of my classes. She's a real sweetheart and we get along together like we've known each other forever but next weekend is her parents anniversary and she's going home to celebrate with them. Her name is Tara and I really like her, mom. I just know you and dad would like her too

ANGELA

If you like her then I'm pretty sure we'd like her too. Have you met Frankie's girlfriend, Heather by any chance?

ANDREW

Yes, Heather is great. You'll like her. I'm sorry, mom, but I'm running out of time before my next (MORE) ANDREW (cont'd) class so I have to get going. Tell dad I said hello. I love you both and we'll definitely see you next weekend

ANGELA

Ok sweetie, go to your class and we'll see you next weekend. We love you very much and congratulations on acing those exams. Can't wait to see you you!

ANDREW

Bye mom

ANGELA

Bye bye for now Andrew

Still smiling, Angela suddenly remembers she needs to get back to Adelaide. She takes a long, deep breath and then sits down in front of the computer.

ANGELA

(by email) Hi Adelaide, Sorry I haven't gotten back to you but it's been a hectic few days at work and I've been exhausted once I get home for the most part. I have been keeping up faithfully with my spell work although there have been no more audio signs at the altar. Anyway, I want to tell you Frank surprised me a few nights ago by calling me from work and asking if I wanted to go out for dinner instead of making dinner. I was totally shocked but in a good way. We had a romantic, candlelit dinner and danced the night away. I was on cloud nine and the thoughts of it still make me very emotional; to the point of tears sometimes even. Adelaide it was so wonderful but, well, we're kind of at odds again. I mean he's cooled off emotionally and I'm feeling a little disappointed to tell you the truth. He's reverted back to not making it home in time for dinner and well, just sort of being more distant from me in general. Т thought the spell work was kicking (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) in but now I don't know exactly what's happening. My sons will be coming to visit on the weekend so I know he'll make himself very available when they are here. He always does. He's a warm and loving father but with me he's keeping his distance again. I'm a little confused and feeling just a little bit down in the dumps. I need some encouragement real badly. I look forward to your response. Love, Beulah

She clicks send and gets up to hang up her coat and put her purse away. She then heads back down to the basement to complete another altar session. It takes about 40 minutes for her to complete. She goes back upstairs and checks her email once again and sees a response from Adelaide

> ADELAIDE (through email to Angela) Hello Beulah,

I was wonder how you doing but sound like you doing pretty good. Glad you have nice night out with hubby. Is good sign, Beulah, that your spell work is work. Now, is normal for you hubby be distant 'gain. This come with try to process you spell work. Yes, romantic night out always nice but sometime it scare target of spell when he feel too much all at once. Well, scare little bit but more overwhelm. He feel so much love for you right now he pull back little bit. Is ok, Angela, is temporary only. Remember I give you white male and female candles? Time to use now. Take out white male candles and look at paper with directions. They tell you how to use. You make petition to use for sessions with white male candles. You tell him in petition, not be 'fraid because you love and you will always love. Soothe, soothe and soothe some more with you words. White candle work good. You use white male candle for you (MORE)

ADELAIDE (cont'd) hubby but if you start get too upset, you can use white female candle on you too. If you have any question, I always here. Please believe when I tell you this distance be only temporary till he process little bit more than he be back. Don't push him, let spell work take it course. Spell work definitely work on you hubby, work good. Keep faith, you do good. Oh, one more thing, always keep at least 45 minute between you spell work and anything you do with white candles. Love, Adelaide

ANGELA

(email response to Adelaide)

Dear Adelaide, thank you for getting back to me so guickly and thank you for your information. Ι will try to be patient and keep all you've said in mind. I can't help wondering how many more times he will have to back away before it's a done deal but I DO love him and however many times it takes, I will stand strong and keep the faith. I'm so grateful for your help, please know that. Love, Beulah

Angela clicks send and goes into the kitchen to see how her spare ribs are coming along. She looks up at the kitchen clock and sees that it is 4:35 already. She goes back to her bedroom and takes out the white male candles and opens up the bag, pulling out the directions to read. Then she sits there tapping her lip contemplating whether to try and do a session tonight but decides against it. She puts them carefully back in the box and then puts them safely away.

INT. AT HER JOB AT CARA'S CRAFTS - 8:05 - MORNING

CARA (excitedly approaching Angela) Good morning Angela. Guess what! We're going to have a famous author here for a book signing. Do you know Avery Tillis? She is (MORE)

CARA (cont'd)

famous for her books on spirituality and the metaphysical aspects of it. She's been on the NY Times best seller list countless times and she wants to have her book signing here! Isn't that great?

ANGELA

(taking off her coat)

Really? That's really amazing. How did you find out about this? When is she due to be here? Wow, that should really draw people here, huh?

CARA

Would you believe she heard about our little craft store and is impressed with the high volume of customers we serve? She called me herself, Angela! She'd like to come towards the end of next week; maybe Thursday or Friday. If you think this week has been a madhouse wait till you see what happens when she shows up

ANGELA

(chuckling) When you put it that way, it's darn near impossible to resist. I guess we'll have to set up a table or two

CARA

Oh absolutely! I plan to have one table just for refreshments and the other for Avery to sit at with a healthy stack of the copies of her latest book. I can hardly wait as a matter of fact. Her latest book is called Spirituality and Manifesting What You Want It's already a hot item

Angela stops in her tracks and looks back at Cara inquisitively

ANGELA

Are you serious? She writes on spirituality and manifesting? I mean I'm vaguely aware of her name as an author but didn't realize that that was what she writes about, wow! And she decided to do the book signing in our store as opposed to a regular bookstore because?

CARA

(with a smug look) Well, that's the beauty of it, Angela. In her books she stresses the power of candles and incense for meditation and aromatherapy. She swears to the effectiveness of using little trinkets and such when praying for or trying to manifest things and this store holds all of the things she recommends. I mean she won't just be promoting her book, she'll be encouraging the purchase of many of the products we carry in the store here. Isn't that great?

ANGELA

(amazed) Yes, it sure is! I mean maybe we can thank our high volume of patronage to her books already and with her book signing here and all, well the sky is the limit, right?

CARA

Exactly!

Angela tends to a customer who has just stepped up to the counter.

ANGELA

Ready to check out? Did you find everything you were looking for?

RANDOM CUSTOMER Yes, I am and I did, thank you

The customer starts taking her items out of the basket and placing them on the counter.

RANDOM CUSTOMER

I overheard you talking about Avery Tillis. Is she really going to be here? She's my very favorite author. Her books are so amazing. Once I get started reading, I have a hard time putting the book down. She can make magic happen, literally!

ANGELA

(ringing up the items)

Yes, as a matter of fact she's going to be doing a book signing here. We're expecting her later next week sometime

RANDOM CUSTOMER

Can you tell me what day it will be? I don't want to miss it. My friend already picked up her latest book and she says it's great! I haven't gotten it yet but I'd much rather buy it from her in person and get an autographed copy

ANGELA

It should be on Thursday or Friday but I'm not exactly sure just yet. We'll have posters in the windows on the day she's here but you can also check our website to find out the exact day and time

RANDOM CUSTOMER

I'll be sure to check the website out, me and probably about 25 of my friends too, once I tell them

ANGELA

(ringing up the last item) Sounds like a plan. We look forward to seeing you again. Have a nice day and thank you for shopping at Cara's Crafts

Angela checks out the rest of people on a rather large line. The last person in line is her good friend Krystal who finally makes it up to the counter.

ANGELA

Heyyyyyyyyy, I'm surprised to see you here. How ya doing?

KRYSTAL

Fair to middlin' I'm back into knitting again and I wanted to pick up a few skeins of yarn and some knitting pattern books for some things I want to make. It's been a long time since I've done any knitting. I was thinking, well, what time do you get out, around 2 or so?

ANGELA

Yeah 2, 2:30 usually, why?

KRYSTAL

Well whatsay we go grab a cup of coffee at Marty's luncheonette and fill each other in on how life's been treating us?

ANGELA

Gee, that sounds good; got a lot to fill you in on and it would be a nice break from the old grind

Krystal looks down at her watch.

KRYSTAL

That's what I was thinking and I've got a lot to fill you in on too! Let's see, it's a little past 11:30 so how about if I go and get some shopping done and then I'll double back around 2, ok?

ANGELA

Yeah, that sounds good. I should be able to wrap it up by 2 or a little after.

KRYSTAL

Ok, I'll catch ya on the rebound then. Toodles!

Krystal gathers her bags and heads out the door. Cara approaches.

CARA

An acquaintance of yours?

ANGELA

Actually she's my best friend. She stopped in to to pick up a few things and will be back around 2 so we can go for coffee together. I should be able to leave around 2 shouldn't I?

CARA

No problem, hon. Did you tell her about the book signing?

ANGELA (laughs out loud) No, but I definitely will when we go have coffee. She'd never forgive me if I didn't

CARA (winking back at Angela) Neither would I!

Cara and Angela both laugh at the same time.

It's 1:54 when Angela sees Krystal walking in the door. Cara walks over to Angela.

ANGELA Cara, I'd like you to meet my good friend Krystal

CARA (extending her hand to Krystal to shake) Very happy to meet you

> KRYSTAL (putting her hand out to shake as well) (MORE)

KRYSTAL (cont'd) Happy to meet you too Cara. Angela has told me so much about you; good stuff, all good stuff

Cara laughs

CARA She's a good lady and I feel blessed to have her working here

Cara turns towards Angela

CARA So, are ya ready to get going?

ANGELA Well I have a few more minutes but...

CARA That's ok, go on and take off and enjoy your girl time together. I'll see you tomorrow

ANGELA Thanks Cara, I'll be here bright and early.

INT. ANGELA AND KRYSTAL AT MARTY'S LUNCHONETTE - AFTERNOON

The waitress comes over to the small table they are seated at.

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE (carrying an order pad) Hello ladies, how can I help you today?

KRYSTAL Hi, we'll have a couple of coffees and what kind of desserts do you have?

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE Well, what do you want? We have cheesecake, just about any kind of pies that you want, chocolate and vanilla cake, strawberry shortcake, danish, donuts so what's your pleasure? KRYSTAL (looks over at Angela smiling) Oh wow, what a selection! What do you think Ang?

ANGELA (tapping her lip with a pensive look on her face) Hmmmmmmmmmmm, I think I'm in the mood for a healthy slice of pumpkin pie with some whipped cream on it if that's possible

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE Sure thing. Pumpkin pie with whipped cream it will be.

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE (Shifting her gaze to Krystal) And what's your pleasure?

KRYSTAL (with a sparkle in her eye) Well, actually, I'd like a slice of cheesecake and is it possible to have whipped cream and cherries on it?

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE I think we can manage that

KRYSTAL

(holding up her index finger) Oh, and would it be possible for you to bring me a small vanilla milkshake too with some chocolate chips added to it. Oh yeah, and a couple of jelly donuts, one strawberry and one raspberry?

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE (trying to hold back a laugh) You mean along with the coffee, the milkshake and the cheesecake?

KRYSTAL Yup. Can I have them all? WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE (nodding and writing it down on her pad) Sure we can get it all set up for you; so you want coffee, cheesecake with whipped cream and cherries and a small vanilla milkshake with chocolate chips added, and a couple of jelly donuts, one strawberry and one raspberry, right?

KRYSTAL

Yes please

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE Ok, give me a few minutes and I'll bring it all over for the two of you

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE (looking back over at Angela once again) Are you sure coffee and pumpkin pie with whipped cream are all you want?

ANGELA

(trying desperately to keep her composure in check) Yes, that's all I want. Thank you!

The waitress leaves to get the order and Angela has her hand cupped over her mouth giggling uncontrollably as she looks over at Krystal.

> KRYSTAL (sticking her tongue out at Angela and making a funny face)

What?

ANGELA (still barely holding back her giggles) Kryssieeeeee! Do you think you (MORE) ANGELA (cont'd) ordered enough or what?

KRYSTAL

(giggling) Heyyyyyyyyy, I need a sweets fix, ok? I don't pick on you so don't pick on me

ANGELA

(shaking her head and still laughing) Ok, knock yourself out. I just never saw you order so much dessert all at one time before

KRYSTAL

Well there's a first time for everything. Socococococo, what's new and exciting?

ANGELA

Well, the boys will be coming home this weekend. I'm pretty excited about that and Frank took me out to such a romantic dinner the other night, I'm still swooning over it. Believe me, I needed it!

KRYSTAL

Really! That's great about the boys. I know how you've missed them and a romantic dinner out with Frank? Far out! That is so terrific, Ang. I'm actually proud of him. It's long overdue sweet girl!

ANGELA

Thanks Kryssie. It really was an amazing, almost magical evening. Now it's your turn. What's new and exciting with you, kiddo?

Now it's Krystal who is overcome with the giggles. She clears her throat a time or two and is just about to answer when the waitress comes back with their order.

> WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE Ok, here you go. Coffee and pumpkin pie with whipped cream for you and coffee and cheesecake with whipped cream and cherries, a (MORE)

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE (cont'd) small vanilla milkshake with chocolate chips in it and two jelly donuts, one strawberry and one raspberry, for you. Enjoy ladies and if you need anything else, just give me a shout. Krystal and Angela wait until she leaves.

ANGELA It all looks so good doesn't it?

KRYSTAL Boy oh boy, does it ever!

ANGELA

(laughing again)
Ok, so what's new, Kryssie, what's
new?

KRYSTAL (hesitantly) Well, ummm....

ANGELA

(with a an anxious look on her face) Oh mannnnnn, you're blushing, Krystal, what is up?

KRYSTAL

Ok, here goes. Ya ready? Ok, ok, you're never going to believe this but I'm, well, I'm pregnant!

ANGELA

(with a shocked expression) Really? You're pregnant? Oh wow! You're happy about it right?

KRYSTAL

(smiling and welling up) Oh Ang, I'm ecstatic! After 15 years of trying, something finally took. I'm still in shock. I can hardly believe it.

ANGELA

(teary eyed)
Oh Kryssie, I'm so very happy for
you. I'm so excited I almost feel
(MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) like I'm the one who's expecting a baby, for real! When did you find out? What did Travis have to say? When are you due? Oh man!

KRYSTAL

(laughing through her tears)

Whoa, whoa, whoa, one question at a time. Well I found out about a week ago and I'm about a month and a half along. I kinda suspected something was up when my period didn't show up for a few weeks. Travis is so excited he's like an anxious, hyperactive child. He's treating me with kid gloves though, so cute. I keep telling him I'm pregnant not terminally ill

Krystal takes a drink of her coffee and takes a bite of cheesecake as Angela takes a bite of her pie.

> KRYSTAL (through a mouth stuffed with cheesecake) OH MY GOD! This is so delicious! I feel like I've died and gone to heaven

ANGELA

(laughing)
Mmmmmmmmmmm, the pie is good too.
Now I know why you ordered so
much. You're eating for two now.
Oh wow, I can hardly wait. My very
bestest friend is having a baby!

KRYSTAL

Yeah, it's mind boggling. Travis has started converting the spare bedroom into a nursery already

ANGELA

How sweet! How are you feeling Kryssie? Any morning sickness? Are you sleeping well? I know you're eating well With a mouth full of cheesecake, Krystal looks back at Angela, giggling.

KRYSTAL Smarty pants! No morning sickness, thank goodness; not yet at least and I sleep like a log.

Krystal uses a napkin to wipe off her face and then stands up for a minute, pressing her blouse up against a tiny little bump.

> KRYSTAL Look Ang, a tiny little baby bump!

ANGELA (reaching out to touch it) It might be tiny now but it won't be for long. You'll see

KRYSTAL I know, I know but I'm looking forward to it, believe it or not

ANGELA Awwwwww, I can understand why

Krystal leans over and gives Angela a hug, bursting into emotional tears all over again. Angela hugs her and gently pats her back.

ANGELA

I know, I know, hon. It's pretty darned overwhelming isn't it? I mean overwhelming in a good way; a touching way

KRYSTAL

Oh yeaaaaaaaaah! I think my hormones and emotions are working overtime. Every time I think about it, I burst into tears all over again and Travis, well he's just so cute! He's gotten into kissing my belly, now. He even talks to the baby at night before we go to sleep

ANGELA

Awww, I love that! He sounds like he's going to be a great daddy; caring and attentive and that's so important

KRYSTAL

Oh I'm sure he will. We'll probably both spoil this baby rotten. We don't know what the sex is yet. I'm not sure I want to know ahead of time. I love surprises. Either way I know Travis will be in seventh heaven. He is already and the baby isn't even close to being here yet

ANGELA

Honey, I'm so happy for both of you and I can hardly wait to see that little one when he or she makes their entrance into this world. The time will be here before you know it

KRYSTAL

I can't wait either. I just can't believe I have a new little life growing inside me. It's so amazing, it just blows my mind, ya know?

There's a slight pause in conversation.

KRYSTAL

So, what time are the boys going to be arriving?

ANGELA

Frankie said probably around 7 or 8 on Friday night, tomorrow. I told you he's bringing his new girlfriend Lindsey with him right? He and Andrew both said she's a real nice girl so I'm looking forward to meeting her

KRYSTAL

Yeah, you mentioned it on the phone. I'm sure she's probably a real sweetie; your boys would only pick someone nice. You guys have taught them well. I'll bet Frank (MORE) KRYSTAL (cont'd) is anxious to see them too

ANGELA (looking down at her empty cup and dish) Yeah he is. He always really comes alive when the boys are around. They still love to toss a ball around and horseplay and I love

watching them. Well, my dear friend, I think we're just about done here. You ready to go?

ANGELA

(looking over at Krystal's dish and cups) Oh my goodness, I can't believe you finished everything! I guess you weren't kidding about needing a guick sweets fix

KRYSTAL

(laughing) I never kid about such things. I take appetite and eating quite seriously, especially now that I'm eating and drinking for two

ANGELA Ok, you got me on that one

Krystal flags down the waitress who comes over to the table.

KRYSTAL We're all done here and ready for the check

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE (pulling her pad out of her pocket) Ok, then. Was everything alright?

KRYSTAL Everything was delicious, thanks!

> WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE (ripping the sheet off of her order pad and putting it down on their table) (MORE)

WAITRESS AT MARTY'S LUNCHEONETTE (cont'd) Here you go. You can pay up at the register. Glad you enjoyed it. You come back again real soon now, ok? We have fresh desserts every day She gives Krystal a little wink and then goes about her way KRYSTAL (looks over at Angela with a smirk on her face as she grabs the bill) Do you suppose that last remark she made was some kind of wisecrack suggesting that I like desserts? ANGELA (laughing and reaching to grab the bill from Krystal) I think it may have been for both of us but your order was somewhat unique and I think maybe that's why she looked at you when she said it. Hey, give me that, I'll pay! KRYSTAL Nope, I'm paying. I asked you to come, I had more to eat and drink and so I pay and that's all she wrote ANGELA (shaking her head) Well, ok but the next time is on me, Kryssie. Can I at least leave the tip then? KRYSTAL The tip you can leave but the tab is on me this time. The good time was so worth it ANGELA (reaching into her wallet) Well you're right about the good

time. I enjoyed every minute. We (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) have to do it again real soon

Angela pulls out a couple dollars and puts them down on the table and then they get up to leave.

KRYSTAL

Oh we will, we will for sure

Krystal pays for the bill and they leave. On the way to their cars Angela thinks she hears a familiar voice coming up from behind them and turns to see who it is.

ADELAIDE

(smiling) Hey Angela, long time I no see you. How you doing?

ANGELA

(reaching over to give her a hug) Hi Adelaide! I'm doing fine thank you and how are you? Oh, Adelaide, this is my good friend Krystal. We've been friends forever!

ADELAIDE

(smiling up at Krystal) Hello Krystal, glad meet you. You have good girl for friend so you must be good girl too

KRYSTAL

(laughing a little bit)

I don't know about that but we have been close friends for a very long time now

ADELAIDE

(shifting her gaze to Angela) I go you shop buy some things but I no see you there then all of sudden, I see you walking here

ANGELA

Well, I get out at around 2 each day and so me and my friend went to grab a cup of coffee and chit chat for a little while. You know, just to unwind for a change

ADELAIDE

Ohh, ok. Unwind good and good friends even better. Have to go now but good see you Angela and very nice meet you Krystal. Enjoy rest of you day. I talk you soon Angela

Adelaide scurries on down the sidewalk.

Krystal looks at Angela skeptically.

KRYSTAL

A friend of yours is she?

ANGELA

From the store Kryssie. She happened to come in one day when I was really stressed and we got talking for a bit. She's a real compassionate little lady. I'm so glad I got to meet her

KRYSTAL

(Looking down the block with a somewhat shocked expression) She might be tiny but she can make tracks. She's almost outta sight already. She does seem pretty sweet though. I'm glad she came in when she did too. I hate it when you're feeling stressed and sad. What kind of an accent is that?

ANGELA

I'm not really sure but I kind of get a kick out of it anyway

KRYSTAL

Sounds almost Hungarian or Bulgarian or something like that to me but I like it too. There's definitely an air of mystery in that accent

ANGELA

Yeah, come to think of it, I guess there is!

Together they walk to their cars, stopping briefly to share hugs and good byes before getting in and leaving. With one last wave to each other from their cars, they head off in different directions. Angela makes a quick stop at the grocery store before going home.

INT. ANGELA'S HOME - AFTERNOON

Angela settles into the house, unloading all her groceries and then checking her answering machine. There are no messages. Goes down to the basement to finish her last altar session which takes about an hour. She goes back upstairs and sets the oven for pot pies she intends to make, sorts through her mail and then sits down at the computer to email Adelaide

> ANGELA (by email to Adelaide) Dear Adelaide,

It was so nice to see you today! Such a surprise but a nice one. I'm sorry you missed me at the shop.

Today was the last day of my spell work for this spell. A little later I'll gather the remnants and offer them up to the LWA. My two boys will be home this weekend and I'm so excited about it. I can hardly wait to see them plus the fact that Frank will be here and I just know he will be as sweet as he can be; he always is when the boys are here. I hate to say it but he's gotten distant again and it makes me kind of sad. I know better days are coming but for right now I'm just so happy the boys will be here because it means that Frank will be like the old Frank of our earlier years, at least until they leave to go back. I am following your directions to a tee, though. I'm not trying to coax or push him in anyway but man, it's hard, it really is! After that one wonderfully romantic night out we had, I guess I thought the whole thing was a done deal but I was obviously very wrong. I keep reminding myself to keep the faith. I have something (MORE)
ANGELA (cont'd) really interesting to tell you about. We're having a famous author come to our store to do a book signing later next week. Her name is Avery Tillis. I don't know if you've heard of her or not but I've been aware of her as a big time author, although I never really paid attention to what exactly she writes about. Well, as it turns out, her writing revolves around spirituality and manifesting! I was so surprised when my boss, Cara, told me this. The reason that Avery decided to come to our little store to have the book signing was not only because she got word of our high volume of customers but because she is an advocate of using candles and incense and trinkets to meditate and manifest. Isn't that something? You could've knocked me down with a feather. Do you think this could be some kind of a sign? That was the first thing that came to mind when Cara I think maybe after the told me. boys leave, I'm going to pull out those white male image candles and start using them; I mean if Frank goes back to being distant again once they leave that is. At any rate, I've finished my first spell and am ready for you to tell me what to do next. As usual, I can hardly wait for your response. Love, Beulah

She clicks send and get up as she hears the beep of the oven signaling the temperature is set. She puts three pot pies into the oven and closes the oven door. By 6:00, she looks out the window and sees that Frank still isn't home. She sits down and eats her dinner. Suddenly the phone rings.

> ANGELA (picks up the phone and answers) Hello?

> > FRANKIE, JR.

Hi Mom!

ANGELA

Well, hello sweetie. How are you? Uh oh, you're not calling to say you won't be able to make it tomorrow are you?

FRANKIE, JR.

(with a smile in his voice) Not a chance, we'll be there. I just wanted to tell you it'll be closer to 7 than 8.

ANGELA

Oh good. I've got a special dinner planned. I can't wait to see you

FRANK, SR.

Mom, anything you make, we'll love, you know that. How's dad? Is he home yet? Can I talk to him too?

ANGELA (shifting a little nervously on her feet) Well, no, he had to work a little overtime but he should be here in a little while.

FRANKIE, JR.

You ok mom? You sound a little down.

ANGELA

I'm fine Frankie, just a little tired from work, that's all. So we'll be seeing you around 7 then? We're really looking forward to meeting Lindsey too.

FRANKIE, JR.

Oh, she's anxious to meet you too. You're gonna love her mom. Wanna talk to Andrew?

ANGELA

Of course I do!

ANDREW Hi mom! How ya doing?

ANGELA

A lot better now that I get to talk to my boys! How are you doing son?

ANDREW

Doing well but boy do we ever miss you guys. Can't wait to see you and dad. We'll be seeing you around 7 like Frankie told you. It's gonna be a great weekend, for sure.

ANGELA

That sounds perfect, honey. We miss you too and we're looking forward to a great weekend with our boys back home again, even if it's only for the weekend.

ANDREW

Yeah it's only for the weekend but what a weekend it'll be. Mom, we have to get going now. We have a few things to get done but we'll see you tomorrow night for sure

ANGELA Oh alright then. Can't wait to see you. Love ya tons

Frankie and Andrew both speak into the phone together.

FRANKIE, JR. We love you too, mom!

Angela gently hangs up the phone. Looking up at the clock, she sees it's 6:52. She quickly washes up her dinner dishes and puts them into the drain board and then takes another peek out the window to see if Frank is there yet but there's no sign of him. She sits back down at the computer to check for a response from Adelaide and sees one

ADELAIDE

(by email)

Hello again Beulah! Nice see you today for change. You friend seem like very nice girl. I sorry you feel sad 'gain 'bout hubby but is normal for him back 'way. In fact, it good sign you spell work getting through to him. Trust me when I tell you him back away a good sign. You see when you go out (MORE)

ADELAIDE (cont'd) for romantic dinner, he show lot emotion and that good, very good, but that also probably scare hisself. He get overwhelm with feelings and then back 'way 'gain. Will probably happen 'gain, maybe many times, before all you work pan out but in the end, be worth. In the end, love be solid and he show all the time, ok? Good you boys come home this weekend because now you wait 9 days before start second spell. Second spell have to do with keep other women from look at hubby. You set up altar almost same way but change petition, focus on hubby want only you and have no eyes for other woman, ok? I do know Avery Tillis; I know her work well and she good. She give good advice and have many loval fans out there. Is no coincidence Beulah. Her come to you shop no coincidence at all. Is sign, big sign, that what you do good and is good sign from LWA that they work on you case so try be patient and think 'bout good that happening now. It almost like make cake. You put ingredients together, you mix, you put in oven, you frost and finally cake done; take time and some work but when done is delicious and perfect. If you take out too soon, cake no ready, turn out no good. When you spell work all done and hubby finally process everything, will be perfect, just like cake. Don't 'spect everything happen all the way until you finish all three spells and you hubby process all the way. Take time but is worth in the end. Oh, and I leave little gift at shop for you. Is wrap but Cara give you when you go in. You use while you wait to start next spell and even when you doing spell. Work good, you see. Keep do what you do and keep faith, Beulah. Enjoy you boys be home and I watch for you emails so any kind news or (MORE)

ADELAIDE (cont'd) question you have, email me and I answer. Keep up good work and I talk you soon. Love, Beulah

ANGELA

(by email to Adelaide) Thank you so much Adelaide. You always know just the right things to say to make me feel better. I will be patient and I will keep the faith, I promise! Love you, Beulah

INT. CARA'S CRAFTS 8:03 - MORNING

Next morning at Cara's Crafts, Angela goes walking in at a brisk pace almost running into Cara in the process

CARA

Well, good morning Angela. Looks like you had a good night's sleep judging by the bounce in your step today

ANGELA

Oops, sorry Cara. I had a decent night's sleep but my mind is on the boys being home this evening and I guess it does put a bounce in my step. We haven't seen them in a couple months and I'm really excited about it

CARA

Ahhhhh, I forgot they were coming this weekend. Well, you have every right to feel bouncy about it. Oh, and that little elderly lady stopped in again just after you'd left yesterday and left another little package for you; I guess you told her the boys are coming huh? I'll tell you Ang, she touches the very cockles of my heart. There's just something endearing and even magical about her

ANGELA

(taking the package) Yeah, she is a real sweet lady. I liked her from the first time I laid eyes on her. She has such compassion for people and such a good heart. I'm lucky to know her

Angie happens to look over to the one corner of the store and sees what looks like a couple of huge folding tables leaned up against the wall.

> ANGELA (pointing over to the tables) Hey what are they doing there?

CARA

Oh they're the tables I got for when Avery comes in for the book signing. I know, I know, it's not until next Thursday but I'm so excited about it I decided to start getting some things ready for her arrival

ANGELA

Oh, ok, I was wondering. I'm pretty excited about meeting her too. Do you want me to call the caterers to get the refreshments scheduled for that day?

CARA

No thanks Ang. I've already gotten everything scheduled. It's going to be a very special day. I might be asking you to put in an hour or two of overtime on that day. Do you think you could manage that?

ANGELA

Sure! That shouldn't be a problem at all

CARA

Great! That'll be a big help

The day passes smoothly . Finally 2:00 rolls around.

ANGELA

I'm gonna get going Cara. Do you need anything before I leave?

CARA No, we're fine here. You go on home and enjoy your weekend with your little family and I'll see you on Monday. Don't forget your little package

ANGELA (holding the package up for Cara to see) I've got it, thanks. Have a nice weekend Cara.

CARA (putting her thumb up and winking) Thanks!

> IN THE CAR, BEFORE PULLING OUT OF THE LOT

Angela opens the package to see what Adelaide has sent her and finds a beautifully put together love doll with instructions on how to use it. She puts it back in the box and tucks it safely away in her purse.

INT. ANGELA'S HOME 6:45 PM - EVENING

Angela takes out the lasagna that she's prepared and places it on the stove. She takes several beers out of the refrigerator and sets them down on the table along with dishes and silverware. Frank walks into the kitchen all freshly showered and dressed.

> FRANK, SR. Are the kids here yet? Something smells good, hon

> > ANGELA

(holding the lasagne dish) Not yet but they should be here soon. That's lasagna you're smelling, see? It looks like it turned out good, doesn't it? FRANK, SR. (winking at Angela) Turned out delicious you mean; you're food always does

ANGELA

Well thanks, I sure hope so. Lasagne is the boy's favorite, remember?

FRANK, SR. (chuckling) The big boy's favorite too, Ang. So what about this girl Lindsey?

ANGELA

What about her?

FRANK, SR.

I mean what did Frankie say about her? What does she like? Where's she from and where is she going to be sleeping?

ANGELA

(laughing) Both Frankie and Andrew tell me she's a really nice girl. I guess we'll find out what she likes while she visits. All I know is Frankie met her at college and I've fixed up the spare bedroom for her

FRANK, SR. Well, sounds good then. do you want me to.....

Before Frank can finish his sentence, the doorbell rings and they both go to the front door to answer. Angela opens the door and sees Frankie, Jr, Andrew and Lindsey standing there. She pulls them both in towards her and into the house, grabbing a hold of Lindsey's coat sleeve in the process and pulling her in, too.

> ANGELA Ohhhh, my boys, my boys my boys! It's so good to see you! And this must be Lindsey

FRANKIE, JR. Your right! Mom and dad this is Lindsey A pretty blond haired girl with dimples and sparkling blue eyes extends her hand for Angela to shake. Angela pulls her towards herself and Frank and gives a big hug to her too.

ANGELA

We're very happy to meet you Lindsey. We don't do handshakes in this house, we do hugs

LINDSEY

(smiling) It's very nice to meet you Mrs. Timmins and Mr. Timmins

FRANK, SR. Frank and Angela, hon. We're not nearly old enough for you to have to call us Mr. and Mrs. Timmins

Everyone laughs.

FRANK, SR.

Well, take off your coats and let's head into the kitchen. Dinner is just begging us to sit down and eat

ANDREW

Something sure smells good. Could that be lasagna?

ANGELA

(taking their coats) That's exactly what it is and it's ready! Here let me take your coats and I'll join you in the kitchen in just a minute. You make yourself right at home Lindsey

Angela takes their coats into the bedroom and then joins them in the kitchen where everyone is seated. She sits down at the table.

ANGELA Oh wait, I have a nice salad too.

She gets up and gets the salad and dressings and places them on the table on the table and then sits back down.

> FRANKIE, JR. Wow, mom, this looks good

FRANK, SR. Let's dig in then. Here, I'll do the honors

Frank uses the spatula to dip out a healthy square for each one of them and places it on their plates, giving a quick wink to Lindsey.

> FRANK, SR. You can help yourselves to the salad and the beers. I'm about ready to dig in

> FRANKIE, JR. Me too! I'm starving. Don't be ashamed, Linds, dig in

FRANK, SR. (taking his first

mouthful) No, don't be ashamed Lindsey. We don't do shame when it comes to eating in this house. So how's it going guys? You look terrific. College life must suit you

ANDREW

Yeah it does, dad. I'm really enjoying college life. It's a great school and the courses and professors are top notch

Frankie, Jr. leans to his right giving Lindsey a loving hug.

FRANKIE, JR. Yeah and the girls are not so hard to look at either. Well, not one very special girl, at least

Lindsey smiles shyly and leans into the hug

ANGELA So how did you two meet?

FRANK, SR. You took the words right out of my mouth

FRANKIE, JR. Well, it was kind of an accidental meeting, I guess you could say, right Linds?

LINDSEY

(nodding yes)
Yes! We were both in a hurry to
get to our class and came
together, literally at one corner
of the hallway. We collided and
all my books went sprawling across
the hallway. Frankie apologized
and picked them up for me

FRANK, SR.

Frankie's obviously a chip off the old block Lindsey. I'm about as clumsy as they come

Lindsey giggles

ANGELA

I'll second that one. Many years ago, back in our college years, Frank and I met when we were both riding our bikes and kind of collided too. It must run in the family

FRANK, SR.

(laughing) Oh yeah, I remember that. I felt so bad I think I apologized for a month after

ANDREW

Is that really how you met mom? We never knew that

ANGELA

Yep, that's how it happened alright. I'll never forget it because that was the start of our relationship

FRANK, SR. (chewing a mouthful of lasagne and then taking a drink of his beer) That's how it happened. Maybe you need to get a little clumsier, Andrew. You never know who you might bump into in the process They all laugh and Andrew shakes his head and looks down at his plate.

ANDREW

Well, actually, I'm seeing someone too but we met in a more conventional way. We met in one of my classes

FRANK, SR.

Oh really? You're seeing someone? Why didn't you bring her along too?

ANDREW

I would have, dad, but she had to go home this weekend for her parent's anniversary party. Next time I will be bringing her too

ANGELA

We'd love that hon. It looks like we're just about done eating. Everyone had enough?

LINDSEY

Absolutely! If I have another bite I think I'll burst. Everything was so good

ANGELA

Awww, thank you Lindsey. I'm glad you enjoyed it. Now how about you all head into the living room and you can maybe find a movie you all like and we can watch some TV?

FRANKIE, JR.

Sounds like a plan but first we need to get our suitcases from the car, ok?

ANGELA

Well your father can help you and meanwhile I'll get cleaned up in here. You can go on in with the boys Lindsey honey

LINDSEY

Oh well thanks but I'd rather stay here and help you get cleaned up if that's alright with you ANGELA Oh ok, if you're sure you want to

LINDSEY Absolutely! I wouldn't have it any other way.

Angela smiles and gives her a hug.

ANGELA Thanks hon, I appreciate it

LINDSEY

No problem

Together they get cleaned up and get in a lot of girl talk in the process. Almost an hour later they've finished and go into the living room, arm in arm. For just a minute they stand watching the guys shoot the breeze, laughing and enjoying their beers.

ANGELA

(looking at Lindsay and laughing) Well, Lindsay, it looks like the guys are living it up

FRANK, SR.

Heyyyyyy, ya finally made it. Looks like you two really hit it off. Did you girls have a nice talk?

ANGELA

As a matter of fact we did. I don't think I've ever enjoyed cleaning up after dinner so much. It looks like you guys are getting along fabulously. So, should we pop in a movie?

LINDSEY

(shifting a bit uncomfortably on her feet) Well, would it be ok if I take a raincheck? I'm a little drained from the trip and if it's ok, I'd like to get my things unpacked, grab a quick shower and turn in for the night. I'm really sorry

ANGELA

Oh, of course, hon, no problem. Let me walk you to your room. Actually, I'm feeling a little spent too so I'm probably going to follow suit

LINDSEY Thanks for understanding

ANGELA

(waving her off)
Oh no problem, it's been a long
day. We'll let the guys do some
more bonding and we'll get our
beauty rest

FRANK, SR. (handing out a few more beers to the boys) Good night girls. We'll probably stay up for a while and umm bond, like you said

FRANKIE, JR. (gets up to give hugs to Angela and Lindsey) Good night mom, good night Linds, sleep well

ANDREW (still sitting on the couch) Night mom, night Linds, we'll see ya in the morning

ANGELA (winking back) You sure will!

The weekend passes quickly with lots of games, laughs and going to the malls. At one point, Angela even pulls out the family photo album and shares with Lindsay pictures of the family and the boys when they were very young.

INT. SUNDAY 7:45 PM - EVENING

The kids are getting ready to return to college. Frank Sr. and Andrew start taking their luggage out to the car. They spend a few minutes talking by the car. Lindsey is in the bedroom double checking to make sure she didn't forget anything. Frank Jr. takes the little bit of alone time with his mother to have a little heart to heart talk with her.

> FRANKIE, JR. (leaning over to give Angela a heartfelt hug) Thanks, mom, for making this such a great visit. You made Lindsey feel welcomed and you made the house a home like you're so famous for doing

ANGELA

(hugging him back) Aww you're welcome, honey. We've missed you guys and love having you here and your Lindsey, well, she's a real darling. We both like her just like you said we would.

FRANKIE, JR. Ain't she something? Dad told me to hold onto her cause she's a real keeper

ANGELA

(winks at Frankie Jr while giving him a thumbs up sign) She sure is. Dad is right and he wouldn't say it if he didn't mean it, you know that

> FRANK, SR. (nodding his head pensively)

I know you're right. Dad said when you find someone that's really special you should hold onto her and never let go, that's what he said. He told me that meeting you was the best thing that ever happened to him so he knows from experience

ANGELA (with eyes wide open) Daddy actually told you that? I'm touched. He doesn't usually (MORE) ANGELA (cont'd) express his feelings quite that well and...

FRANKIE, JR. Well he expressed them to me and like you said, he wouldn't say it if he didn't mean it

Angela sighs and struggles to hold back tears.

Lindsey comes walking out of the bedroom with a warm smile on her face and approaches Frankie Jr. and Angela

> LINDSEY (looking at Frankie, Jr.) Well, I think I've got everything now

FRANKIE, JR. (pulling her towards him and giving her a hug and a quick peck on the cheek) Ya think so?

Lindsey nods yes

ANGELA

Well, if she did leave anything behind, it gives a good excuse for you to bring her back, although an excuse is not really necessary. We really enjoyed meeting you and having you for the weekend honey so we're really hoping you'll come back again real soon, ok?

LINDSEY

Thanks Angela, I will. I really enjoyed myself too. You and Frank are every bit as nice as Frankie said you were. I felt right at home the whole time

Frank Sr. and Andrew come walking back up to the door.

FRANK, SR.

Well, I think they're all set, Ang. Listen you guys get back safely and give us a call once you do so we know you're alright

Frank Sr., grabs Lindsey's hand and majestically plants a kiss on it

FRANK, SR.

It was truly a pleasure meeting you Lindsey girl. I told Frankie to make sure he brings you again. You're like family now so don't be bashful

LINDSEY

(giggling) Thanks so much. Thanks for everything and I will be visiting again I'm sure

Frank pulls his sons to him and gives them both a big bear hug simultaneously

FRANK, SR.

You be good guys. Do us real proud and don't forget to keep in touch. Better yet, come back and visit again real soon. We love you with all our hearts

ANDREW

We love you too and we'll be back before you know it. Thanks mom and dad for a great time!

FRANKIE, JR. (still holding onto Frank Sr.) Yeah, thanks you guys. It was great! Don't worry dad, I'll be super careful driving and one of us will give you a call as soon as we land

FRANK, SR. (in a false bravado kind of voice) You better! Frankie Jr. and Andrew and Lindsey walk down to the car and get in. As they drive off, all three wave good bye through the windows. Once they're out of sight, Frank gently closes the door and looks down at Angela.

FRANK, SR. Well, they're on their way, hon. I think they enjoyed themselves. I know I did

ANGELA

(with a solemn look on her face) Me too, Frankie. But the weekend went, went.....

FRANK, SR. .. went by so fast? You're not going to start crying on me now, are you?

ANGELA (a lone tear rolls down her cheek) Well maybe just a little. I miss my babies already

FRANK, SR. (reaching down and hugging Angela) Our boys are all grown up, hon. We did a good job. They'll be back, you'll see

Frank holds her tight and plants a kiss on the top of her head trying to console her. Together they go in and watch TV for an hour before turning in for the night. Although she sleeps soundly, Angela has many dreams of herself and Frank the way they were when they first married.

INT. CARA'S CRAFTS, THURSDAY MORNING AT 9:00 - DAY

ANGELA (to a couple young girls) Hi, you look a little lost, how can I help you?

YOUNG GIRL CUSTOMERS (giggling and carrying on) Hi, we're not really lost but is today the day that Avery Tillis is (MORE) YOUNG GIRL CUSTOMERS (cont'd) going to be here for the book signing? We absolutely love her and can hardly wait to meet her. We even brought her book to get autographed!

ANGELA

(shaking her head no) You're almost right but it's tomorrow that she'll be here, I'm sorry. She's due to be here in the store tomorrow from 8:30 to 6:30.

YOUNG GIRL CUSTOMERS Oh that's ok, we can come back tomorrow. Is 8:30 when this store opens?

ANGELA

Actually we open at 8 so you might want to get here early. We're expecting quite a crowd and we'll have refreshments out and everything

YOUNG GIRL CUSTOMERS (giggling)

Oh we'll definitely be here. She's magic ya know. She knows all the right things to do to get exactly what you want through meditation. She is wonderful!

ANGELA

So I've heard. We're anxious to meet her too

YOUNG GIRL CUSTOMERS (going to check out) Well thanks a lot for the thumbs up and we'll see you tomorrow

ANGELA

You're very welcome

ANGELA

(standing by Cara) Wow, Cara, that's about the 20th customer today who has inquired about Avery's arrival tomorrow. I think it's going to be real (MORE) circus!

CARA

You'd better believe it. She has quite a following, especially with the young people who are really into what is called New Age like meditation, visualization, manifesting, things like that

ANGELA

Is that right? Maybe there's really something to it then, huh?

CARA

Maybe, I don't know. I've never really tried it but I'll tell you, I could probably benefit from some meditation with the way my crazy life seems to go

ANGELA

Yeah, I know what you mean. Well is there anything else I can do to help you get set up for her tomorrow?

CARA

Not really. It'll only take a couple minutes to set up the tables and the caterers are supposed to be here 8:00 sharp tomorrow morning so...

ANGELA

Oh, ok, well if you want me to at least get the tables set up for you before I leave today, I could certainly do that

CARA

Thanks but I'll have it all set up in the morning, not to worry. Oh, I know what we still need to do. I have a big window sign in the back that lets people know she will be here tomorrow at 8:30 AM, If you could go get that and put it up, I'd really appreciate it

ANGELA Oh sure, no problem. Angela goes to the back to get the sign.

CARA Oh bring the little step stool that's back there too. It'll make it easier

ANGELA

(from afar) Got it!

Angela gets the sign put up in the window, then looks up at the clock that reads 1:45. Cara comes walking over to her once again.

ANGELA There you are! I was wondering where you went

CARA I just went outside a minute to see how it looks. Good job Angela, it's perfect!

ANGELA

Is it? Oh good. It's nearly time for me to take off. Is there anything else you need before I go?

CARA No, I'm good. You go ahead and head home and I'll see you in the morning bright and early!

Angela puts on her coat and grabs her bag.

ANGELA You got it! Tomorrow's the big day. I'll be here for sure and if you do need me for a few more hours it's not a problem

CARA Great, thanks a lot Ang. See you tomorrow

ANGELA

Bye Cara

Angela leaves the store and heads to her car, taking a minute to look back at the sign. She sees Cara at the window looking out at her, giving her a thumbs up.

GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT

Instead of going straight home, she stops at the grocery store and picks up some staples. As she brings her grocery cart to the car to unload her bags, another customer, a young man, who is parked a few spaces away approaches her, smiling.

> RANDOM GROCERY STORE SHOPPER Listen, I just had to come and tell you I've seen you shopping here many times and I always think to myself what a cute little lady you really are. Don't worry this isn't a come on but I just had to come over and tell you

> > ANGELA

(as she loads a
 few bags into the
 car)
Well thank you! What a nice
compliment. You made my day!

RANDOM GROCERY STORE SHOPPER (tipping his cap) My pleasure. Well, you have a nice day and I'm sure we'll run into each other again

ANGELA (smiling and getting into her car)

You too!

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE 2:38 PM - DAY

Angela checks her mail, brings in her groceries and unpacks them. With time to spare, she goes to her room and pulls out the first white male image candle, the mind candle, and takes it down to the basement along with a petition she'd written up. She sets the candle up on the altar, dresses it and makes sure the door is locked behind her before sitting down to start her session.

> ANGELA (speaking out her petition to the white male image candle) Dear sweet Frank, my precious (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd)

love, my precious heart, I'm petitioning you to help remove any negative energy from your thoughts as I work to once again bring you closer to me. As this powerful white male image candle, which represents you and your mind, melts down so do all of your negative thoughts and fears about loving me, getting closer to me again, like you were in the early years of our marriage. All of your negative thoughts and fears about your ever deepening love for me are hereby permanently and irrevocably banished, never again to enter your mind. They are replaced with soothing, heartwarming thoughts of love and peace and happiness. Just as this powerfully protective white image candle is surrounded by a positive white glow, so are all of your thoughts about coming to me, being with me and loving me. This candle is serving to keep all of your thoughts positive, bringing you peace, joy and a jubilantly positive outlook on your love for me and only me.

The session with the white image candle only need last for 13 minutes so she re-reads the petition a couple more times and then snuffs out the candle, places the petition under the altar and leaves the room, carefully locking the door behind her. She goes back upstairs with a smile that stems from the sense of peace that the session has given her. Once upstairs, she sits down on the couch to revel in the warm, positive glow she now feels. She turns on the TV and sees Dr. Wayne Dwyer on the channel talking about how simple manifesting things into your life is. She dozes off tor a few minutes but wakes to the sound of the telephone ringing.

> ANGELA (answering the telephone) Hello?

FRANK, SR. Hey there! Did you lose power there?

ANGELA

Frank? No, why do you ask?

FRANK, SR.

Well, we had a little power outage here and it kind of put a crimp in our day. I mean we're sort of back up and running again now but it was aggravating as hell. I was gonna ask if you put anything together for supper yet because I was thinking of maybe picking up a pizza and a six-pack for us tonight

ANGELA

No, honey, I haven't started anything yet and I'd love some pizza and a beer or two

FRANK, SR. Ok, good! It's going on 5 now so I'll be there probably by 6

ANGELA Ok, that sounds great!

FRANK, SR. Ok, then, I'll see you in a little while. Love ya

ANGELA Love you too! Bye-bye

FRANK, SR. Bye-bye for now!

Angela hangs up the phone and does a comical little happy dance in the middle of the kitchen

ANGELA

(muttering to herself) Oh man, I can't believe this!

An hour later Angela hears Frank's key opening the door and runs to help him out. She takes the pizza box from him and opens it up on the table.

> FRANK, SR. Let me just grab a real quick shower and then we can eat ok?

ANGELA

Ok, I'll be here

FRANK, SR. (laughing and shaking his head) You better be. You leave with my pizza and I'll never forgive ya

ANGELA

(giggling) No worries! See ya in a few

Five minutes later Frank is back out in his bathrobe and pajama bottoms and ready to eat. She passes him over a beer and they sit down at the table.

> ANGELA So, it was one of those days, huh?

FRANK, SR. Words can't begin to describe it. I think someone may have hit a transformer in our area and out went all our power. That's when I got thinking of pizza and you

ANGELA Well, I'm glad I'm in such good company anyway

FRANK, SR. (Laughing and holding up his beer) Touché! So how are things with you? What's new Ang?

ANGELA

Well, we've got a famous author who will be doing a book signing in the store tomorrow. That's new and pretty exciting. She's a big name and we're expecting a lot of people

FRANK, SR. Really? What's the author's name?

ANGELA

Her name is Avery Tillis and evidently she's pretty popular. In fact, Cara asked if I might not be able to work an hour or two (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd)

overtime tomorrow cause she's expecting quite a crowd. I told her it wouldn't be a problem

FRANK, SR.

Cool! More money is always good but if she's a famous author, why would she do a book signing in a craft shop? You don't sell those kinds of book there do you? I mean where will the people buy the books from for her to sign?

ANGELA

She brings the books with her for the people to buy, if need be. The thing is she writes about meditation and using candles and stuff and she got word that we get a lot of patrons so.....

FRANK, SR. Ahhh, ok, now it makes sense, kinda.

ANGELA (nervously taking a rather large bite of pizza and talking with her mouth full) Oh an I hab eben bugger newth to tull ya. You wone beleeb it. Sho mathing!

FRANK, SR. Yeah, ok, what you said

Angela chews her pizza completely and swallows it and then takes a gulp of beer.

ANGELA

(giggling) Ok, sorry, I said I have some really amazing news. You won't believe this one. Oh God, I'm so excited even thinking about it

FRANK, SR. (laughing and taking a sip of his beer) Ok, so what is it already?

ANGELA

Ok, check this out! Krystal and Travis are expecting a baby! Can you believe it? Oh my God she's so excited she was crying and she said Travis is already making the spare bedroom into a nursery!

FRANK, SR.

Really? Oh man, that really is exciting. After all these years?

ANGELA

Yes, after years and years of trying they're finally going to have a baby. Oh God, Frankie, I'm so excited for them. We'll be like aunt and uncle to it. She was so cute! She stood up in the coffee shop and showed me her little baby bump

FRANK, SR.

(laughing)

Yeah, that's pretty amazing alright. Does she know whether it's a boy or girl yet? When is she due?

ANGELA

No, I don't think they want to know. Krystal said she loves surprises and so..

FRANK, SR.

(laughing) Well she certainly got one with this news, now, didn't she?

ANGELA

She sure did. She just found out about a week ago, I guess. Oh, I have to plan a shower and stuff. I can hardly wait till it's born. Talk about exciting! FRANK, SR.

Yea, that's great. I'll have to give Travis a call and congratulate them. Man, I can still remember when we were expecting Frankie. Seems like just yesterday doesn't it?

Angela stops ranting on and smiles lovingly back at Frank Sr.

ANGELA

Yes, it sure does and now they're both in college already. Where did the time go?

FRANK, SR.

(shrugs his shoulders) Ya got me, hon. Time flies by. Well, I think I've had my fill, how about you?

ANGELA

Yeah, I've had plenty. I'm about ready to burst. Listen, you go on in and watch some TV and I'll get cleaned up in here and join you in a bit, ok?

FRANK, SR. (grabbing another beer and getting up from the table) Sounds good

Frank heads into the living room and Angela starts picking up. About 20 minutes later, she joins him in the living room where he has World Wide Wrestling playing on the TV. Still with the beer in his hand he is fast asleep on the couch. Angela gently takes the beer from his hand, places it on the end table and then cuddles up next to him.

INT. CARA'S CRAFTS 8:00 AM - MORNING

Angela pulls into the lot at the same time as the catering truck does. She walks up with the man to the store and holds the door open for him as he carries in trays and trays of cookies, cakes and small paper cups with juices in them. Inside she sees the tables set up with festive tablecloths and a banner across the front that reads "Avery Tillis Book Signing Today" The tables are also decorated with helium balloons that float gently above and around the tables.

ANGELA Oh my!!! This is really something

Suddenly, Cara walks up to her.

CARA

So how do you like it Ang?

ANGELA

It's fabulous! When did you get all this set up? I can't believe all the refreshments!

CARA

I set it up after I closed the store yesterday. I wanted everything to be perfect and, oh look! Here she comes

Angela turns and sees a tall, rather attractive raven-haired lady walking up toward the front door

ANGELA Is that her? Oh wow, what an attractive lady she is

CARA

Yes she is

Cara and Angela walk up to the front door to greet and welcome Avery.

AVERY TILLIS

Well, hello ladies! What a wonderful setup you have here. There's nothing like making a gal feel welcome

CARA

(putting her hand out and smiling) Hello Avery! We are so happy to have you here. We feel honored that you chose our store for your book signing. The setup was the least we could do. I'm Cara and this is my employee and good friend, Angela

AVERY TILLIS Hello Angela, glad to meet you!

ANGELA

Not as glad as I am to meet you

They all laugh and head towards the tables. Avery puts down her purse and a couple of her books and then walks towards the door again, looking back at Cara and Angela as she does

> AVERY TILLIS I have to go out and get the satchel with more of my books and bring them in

ANGELA Do you need any help?

AVERY TILLIS Not right now, thanks. Maybe later if I need to bring in more books

CARA

Ok, just let us know

Avery returns and gets herself situated at the table. A sizeable line of people wait outside to enter the store. Angela goes and opens the front door and the people swamp immediately enter and swamp the table to get their autographed copies of Avery's book.

CARA

Wow, this is really something, isn't it?

ANGELA

I'll say!

CARA

You know what? I'll handle the register right now. If you could just do a check and make sure the shelves with candles and trinkets are stocked and in order, I'd appreciate it.

ANGELA No problem! I'll be right back

Cara goes to the table where Avery is sitting and whispers in her ear.

CARA Would you like me to bring you a cup of coffee or anything?

AVERY TILLIS (lifting a huge thermos from under the table and showing Cara) I came prepared, thanks

CARA

Oh, ok, let me know if there's anything you need. I'll be up at the counter

Avery winks and nods her head.

The store is swamped with people all day long. At 6:00 Avery gets ready to leave. Avery calls Cara and Angela over to the table.

AVERY TILLIS

Well, girls, I'm about ready to call it a day. I want to thank you for letting me have the book signing here

CARA

Oh Avery, the pleasure was all ours, believe me.

ANGELA

(smiling on) It was a tremendous success. Thank you so much Avery

AVERY TILLIS

Well, it was my pleasure and as a sort of token of my appreciation, I put two books aside for you and Cara. I've signed them as well.

CARA

(with shocked expression) Oh, thank you so much. I love reading and I'm going to take this one in like a sponge. I've never tried meditation or anything like that but my mind could sure use a break

AVERY TILLIS Mind, body and soul, actually. Meditation takes care of the whole package. I think you'll like it

Avery hands the other book over to Angela

AVERY TILLIS

Here you go, Angela. Enjoy!

ANGELA

Thank you Avery! I actually have read about and have actually started doing some meditations and I love it already. I'm sure this will give me even more insight

AVERY TILLIS

Your welcome, I'm sure and I believe it will help to further enhance your meditations. Believe it or not, these were the last two books I had with me and I brought well over 200 books so needless to say this book signing was a tremendous success. I'll definitely keep you in mind for my next book signing in about a year from now for the new book I'm currently working on

CARA

You're always welcome, Avery. Just let us know a week in advance so we can get everything set up for you. This was just so great

AVERY TILLIS

Thank you. Well, I have to be on my way. I actually have another engagement at 8:00. No rest for the weary but I love it none-the-less

Avery puts on her coat and grabs her purse and satchel and walks to the door accompanied by Cara a Angela.

CARA

Thanks again Avery. We really enjoyed your company and judging by the crowd of people we had all day today I'd say our customers enjoyed having you too. You have a (MORE) ANGELA Bye Avery and thank you for everything!

AVERY TILLIS Thank YOU again and have a great evening. Bye-bye for now

Together Cara and Angela clean up and put the folding tables and chairs away.

CARA A successful day! Thanks for your extra time, Angela. Have a good night now

ANGELA No problem Cara. I'll see you tomorrow

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - 6:31 PM - NIGHT

A week has passed and Angela finishes up her second love spell. She clears the altar and takes the offerings in a paper bag to the mini-mart down the street and disposes of them. She comes home to the sound of her phone ringing and rushes to get the door open so she can answer.

ANGELA

(on the phone) Hello?

FRANK, SR.

Hi hon. Sorry I'm still not home yet but the guys decided to have a little bachelor party for Jimmy; you know Jimmy, the new mechanic we hired. He's getting married in a couple weeks and the guys decided last minute to have a little hoo hah for him at Barry's Bar & Grill. I'm with them right now. I'll probably be another hour or two but I didn't want you to worry. I meant to call you earlier but we got kinda crazy busy at the shop and I lost track of time, sorry. You didn't go all overboard for dinner did you?

FRANK, SR. You're not mad at me are you?

ANGELA (on the verge of tears but still holding her voice steady) No Frankie, I'm not mad, don't worry

FRANK, SR. Ok, well I'll see you later then. I love you

ANGELA I love you too. Bye

She hangs up the phone and takes a couple of deep breaths, trying to hold back the tears. She sits down and emails Adelaide.

ANGELA

(by email) Hi Adelaide,

Just a quick email to let you know how it's going. I just completed my second love spell and left the offerings. I was feeling pretty good about it until Frank called to tell me it'd be another couple hours before he gets home tonight. He's attending a bachelor party at Barry's Bar & Grill for one of his employees which is just fine but it would've been nice if he'd have let me know a little earlier, ya know? I mean I hadn't made anything for dinner quite yet so it wasn't like I had a big meal waiting for him or anything like that. It's just well, he could've (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) been a little more considerate about it. Don't worry, I didn't freak out on him and start yelling and acting emotional or anything, although I felt like I was going to burst out crying. I held my voice steady and told him it was ok and to enjoy the bachelor party. He even asked if I was mad at him and I said no but man, it was all I could do to keep from screaming at him. Maybe I'm just hormonal or something but I so want to see an improvement; I mean a big improvement but it feels like for every step we take forward we take three back. It doesn't feel fair! If he loves me, what's so hard about showing it, about proving it? Is that really so hard? I mean I even had a young man approach me in the supermarket parking lot the other day to tell me what a cute little thing I am, as he put it and of course I was flattered but I would love it so much if Frankie could say something like that to me once in a while, but no, he doesn't take the time, not ever. My son Frankie told me his dad told him I'm the best thing that's ever happened to him but why can't he say that to me? Is it really that hard to express his feelings and gratitude Is it? Ok, ok, ok, I'm to me? done ranting and I'm sorry for taking it out on you. The tears are just rolling down my face like crazy right now. I think I'm going to try and get my second wind, calm down a little bit and try using the love doll. It'll be my first time so wish me luck. Thank you so much for giving it to me, by the way. That was so sweet of you. I'm sorry Adelaide, I'm so sorry for acting like a spoiled child. Please believe me when I tell you I'm trying to be patient and keep the faith but sometimes I just get overwhelmed with disappointment and frustration. (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) Thank you for listening. I'll be anxiously looking forward to your response. Love, Beulah

Angela wipes the tears from her face as she clicks send. She walks over to the couch and sits down for a few minutes trying to regain her peace and calm. After calming down, she goes and gets the Love Doll which she takes down to the basement. In the room, she consecrates the doll and places it on the altar while she dresses the candle and puts the love me incense that came with it on the altar in an incense holder. From under the altar, she pulls out the Love Doll petition she had created. She lights the candle and the incense and picks up the Love Doll. With everything all set, she takes another couple of deep breaths and begins her petition

> ANGELA (reading her Love Doll petition out loud)

My dear sweet Frankie, my precious love, I'm calling on you spiritually to draw you closer and closer to me with each passing day. More and more you find yourself feeling stronger, feelings of longing and love for me; the same intense feelings you had in the early years of our marriage. More and more you long to spend more time with me, you long for this more than you've ever longed for anything in your life. You're constantly thinking of my smile, my loving ways and the way you feel whenever we're together. It's getting harder and harder to get loving thoughts of me out of your mind. It's getting harder and harder to stay away from me. Every night I lovingly come to you in dreams and you wake up thinking of me with love and longing. You wake up and look over at me, grateful for the loving wife you have. You long for us to spend more time together, taking long walks, spending romantic nights and loving each other freely and totally. You are drawing closer to me day by day. (MORE)
ANGELA (cont'd) Being with your friends and coworkers is no longer your top priority for it is me that you love and want to spend every free minute with. Your love for me is just that strong, just that urgent. You're no longer afraid or intimidated by thoughts of coming home to me every night, being with me, loving me. In fact your heart urges you more and more with each passing day, to spend more time with me, to consider my feelings and to treasure the love we have and have always had for one another. You are coming to realize more and more with each passing day, how precious and important our love is, how precious and important it has always been. Think of me, come to me, love me with all your heart my sweet precious Frankie

As with the white image candles, the love doll session is to be a minimum of 13 minutes so she reads the petition aloud 3 more times, each time with more focus, more love, more passion. She puts everything away and leaves the room, carefully locking the door behind her and goes back upstairs. She throws a couple of White Castle cheeseburgers and some fries in the microwave and then sits down to eat her supper. Totally relaxed from her Love Doll session, she goes into the living room, flips on the TV and lies back on the recliner. She quickly dozes off but is awakened about three quarters of an hour later by Frank gently shaking her.

> FRANK, SR. Hey wake up Ang, wake up

Slowly she opens her eyes and looks right into Frank's face which is only a couple inches from hers.

ANGELA Frankie? When did you get home? What time is it anyway?

FRANK, SR. (with just the trace of a smile on his face) Oh, I've been here for a couple hours already sleepyhead

ANGELA (still looking sleepy and dazed) A couple of hours?

Angela tries to look past him to the digital time on the cable box but Frank, with a devilish grin on his face, blocks her view several times before finally allowing her to catch a peek. She sees that it's only 7:55.

ANGELA

You have not. It's not even 8:00 yet and I was on the phone with you around 6:30

Frank, taps her nose gives her a wink and smiles, then slowly leans in to her to give her a long, passionate kiss.

ANGELA Your bachelor party thingy is over?

FRANK, SR.

(laughing) No, my bachelor party thingy is still in full force but I decided I wanted to come home and be with my sweetheart. The bachelor party can go on without me, no problem. You sounded kind of bummed out on the phone and well, being here with you and making sure you're ok is more important to me than a bunch of half crocked workers

Angela pulls him close to her again and gives him a bear hug as she starts to sob lightly.

FRANK, SR. (pulling away from her so he can look at her face) Oh, oh, oh, what'd I do? What'd I say? I said something wrong? My bad?

ANGELA (giggling a little bit between sobs) No, you didn't say anything wrong. I just really needed to hear that tonight, that's all FRANK, SR. (with a confused expression on his face) Ya mean you're crying cause I said something good?

ANGELA

FRANK, SR. I guess I'll never really understand women, that's all. Us guys, when we cry, it's usually cause we're unhappy about something

ANGELA

(smiling and tenderly rubbing the side of his face) I guess that's what separates us gals from you guys, right? You ate right? You want a beer or something?

> FRANK, SR. (smiling back at her and shaking his head)

No, I had a couple burger deluxes and a few beers at Barry's. How's about we go upstairs and cozy up like we did way back when?

ANGELA

Really?

FRANK, SR. Yeah, really. Well, unless you'd rather stay down here and watch boring old TV that is

ANGELA

(smiling) Nope, no boring old TV for me. Let's go Frank helps her up from the recliner, takes her hand and they head for the stairwell.

ANGELA (looking back towards the kitchen) Wait, I never picked up my mess from supper

FRANK, SR. (giving her a quick wink) Forget the mess, let's go upstairs and make our own hot mess

ANGELA (giggling and running up the stairs with him) Yes sir!

They spend the rest of the night in bed making sweet, passionate love, cuddling and then making love all over again. Ultimately they fall asleep wrapped up in each other's arms. The last thing Angela here's Frankie mutter out before he falls completely asleep is I love you babe. Then he's out like a light.

INT. KRYSTAL'S HOUSE - 2:47 - FRIDAY - AFTERNOON

Sitting at Krystal's kitchen table.

ANGELA Ok, so how's the mama to be feeling? Let's see the belly again

KRYSTAL

(waving her off and laughing) The mama to be is doing fine, thanks. You wanna feel the bump again?

ANGELA You better believe it. Gotta keep tabs on that little bun in the oven

Krystal gets up from the chair and walks over to Angela, holding her shirted belly out for her to feel

KRYSTAL

Hasn't changed much but what has changed is our spare bedroom! You've got to come and see how Travis fixed it up.

ANGELA

(rubbing the little belly bump once again) Oh yeah, there it is

ANGELA

(talking to the belly) Hey little baby, we love you and can't wait for that special day when you finally come out and meet us

KRYSTAL

(laughing)
Gee you're as bad as Travis is.
Ok, ok, ok, enough rubbing
already. Come on with me and I'll
show you the nursery!

Angela follows Krystal down the hall and into the spare bedroom. She's absolutely in awe of the beautifully decorated room painted yellow with precious little cartoon decals on the walls. She sees a bathing station and bassinet all set up on one side of the room. In another corner she sees countless stuffed animals assembled by size on top of a little bureau. In yet another corner she sees shelving where diapers and clean washcloths and towels are stacked up. There is also a small closet which is built right into the wall. The floor is carpeted with a plush tangerine colored carpeting that Angela sinks into as she walks into the room.

> ANGELA (holding her hand up against her cheek) Oh My God!!!! This is absolutely beautiful, Kryssie. He really did an intricate and professional job on this one. That baby is going to have the most beautiful little room in the world

KRYSTAL (smiling) Isn't it great? We decided to go with yellow and orange because (MORE) KRYSTAL (cont'd) they're neutral colors and we don't know what the baby will be. Every time I walk in here I get goose bumps just imagining a little baby being in here; a little baby that we made, that's ours!

ANGELA

It's wonderful! I'm so happy and excited for you guys

Krystal closes the door and together they walk back into the kitchen.

KRYSTAL

Have you eaten already?

ANGELA

Oh yeah, I ate a few hours ago but you go right ahead and have something if you're hungry

KRYSTAL

Nahhh, I had a little something too. How about a nice fresh cup of coffee and some donuts? Could you go for that?

ANGELA

(with an impish grin on her face) Only if the coffee comes with jelly donuts and I can have one strawberry and one raspberry along with a milkshake with chocolate chips in it and some cheesecake with whipped cream and cherries on top

KRYSTAL

(giving her a look) Ok, little Miss smarty pants, I get it or ummmm are you pregnant too?

ANGELA

(laughing like crazy) No, no, I'm not pregnant; at least I don't think so. My babies are both away at college and they don't give me cravings anymore, (MORE) ANGELA (cont'd) except for maybe craving for them to come home

KRYSTAL (brewing up a fresh pot of coffee) Oh I see. Speaking of the boys, how was their visit? Did you like Frankie's girlfriend? Did big Frank behave himself? I hope!

ANGELA

(still giggling a little bit)

Oh the visit was wonderful, Kryssie, and Lindsey really is a very sweet girl. We bonded right away. Frank is always wonderful when the boys are home. They bring out the very best in him. Ya wanna here something shocking, though?

KRYSTAL

Well not much shocks me these days but go ahead

ANGELA

Just before the kids took off, Frankie Jr. pulled me aside to have a sort of heart to heart talk with me. He thanked me and Frank for letting Lindsey tag along and then he said his father told him Lindsey is a real keeper...

KRYSTAL

Yeah, and?

ANGELA

No, wait, you didn't let me finish. He said his father told him when you find the right girl to hold on and never let go. Then he told him I was the best thing that ever happened to him!

KRYSTAL

Well, I'm glad he finally realizes it for goodness sake. You ARE the best thing that ever happened to him. It's high time he starts telling YOU and treating you like (MORE) you are

ANGELA

Well, he kinda sorta has started Kryssie, for real. I mean he called the other night to let me know he was going to be a little later because he'd gone to an informal bachelor party for one of his mechanics at the shop; it was a last minute decision by his workers at the shop.

KRYSTAL

He called you as well he should honey

ANGELA

Yeah I know, I know but the thing is when he thought I sounded bummed out about it, he came home a lot earlier than the party went on for and he told me he wanted to be with his sweetheart; he didn't want me to be sad and that I mean more to him than a bunch of half crocked workers. Thennnn, then, he actually took me upstairs and we spent the rest of the night making love and cuddling and he told me he loved me before he finally fell asleep!

KRYSTAL

Really! Seriously? That's pretty amazing! I guess wonders never cease! Hey, I've gotta tell you, I'm really impressed though. What'd you do put a spell on him?

With Krystal's back turned towards her getting the coffee, Angela flinches at the spell remark. Krystal turns with the coffee pot in hand and pours coffee into both of their cups.

> ANGELA (rolling her eyes at Krystal) No, of course not!

KRYSTAL

(laughing) That was a rhetorical question Ang. I know you're not a witch

ANGELA

Of course I'm not. I don't know, maybe after telling Frankie how important I am to him, it gave him something to think about

KRYSTAL

(putting the pot back into the coffee maker and sitting down at the table) Anything's possible, Ang, but whatever the reason I'm glad he did what he did.

ANGELA

Me too!

KRYSTAL (leaning in towards Angela with an impish grin) So how was it? Good? I mean you seem to have a glow so...

ANGELA

(now giggling and giving Krystal a little shove) Kryssieeeeeeeeeeeeee, stop it. You're embarrassing me

KRYSTAL

Ok, ok, ok, I'll leave ya alone. I couldn't resist

ANGELA

(shaking her head) I know you couldn't you brat. I love ya though. Anyway, I've got to get going. Got things to do, places, to go, people to see, etcetera, etcetra, etcetra

Angela takes her last sip of coffee and reaches for a donut.

(putting on her

coat)

The baby's room really looks great Kryssie and so do you.

KRYSTAL

Ditto! So I'll talk to you soon. You go ahead and attend to your people, places and things

ANGELA

Will do and hey, listen, if you need anything, anything at all, you just pick up that phone and give me a call right away, ok?

KRYSTAL

(walking Angela to the door) A million bucks would sure be a great help right now

ANGELA

Come on, Kryssie, you know what I mean. Hey, maybe if you're feeling up to it and Frankie makes himself even more available, maybe we could go out, all four of us one night. Wouldn't that be fun?

KRYSTAL

(laughing) You had me worried for a minute there Ang! I thought were going to ssy if Frankie makes himself more available, maybe I could come over and cuddle with him all night long too

ANGELA

(giving Krystal a playful shove) Noooooooooo, you are so bad, I swear. You'd be more likely to shove him instead of hug him I think

KRYSTAL

You got that right, the way he neglects you sometimes but if he's turning over a new leaf, hmmmmmm, let me think (in a false bravado tone of voice) You keep your mitts off him, missy. He's all mine

Laughing together they both walk to the front door.

KRYSTAL

Seriously though, a double date might be fun! You talk to Frank and I'll mention it to Travis and we'll see what we can co. Thanks for coming over, Ang. It was fun

ANGELA

Ok, I'll talk to you real soon. Thanks for the coffee and donuts.

KRYSTAL

(sticking her tongue out) Brat! Get home safely and we'll talk real soon and, oh, I really am so happy that Frank gave you some attention and a good night. You deserve that and so much more!

ANGELA

Thanks Kryssie

Angela walks out to her car, turning a few times to wave good bye to Krystal in the process. Krystal waits till Angela is in the car, waves good bye as she pulls out and then goes back inside closing the door behind her.

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE - 3:47 - AFTERNOON

As Angela is heading back to her house, she notices a car, driving right in front of her, with a license plate that reads Magic in the Air. Pulling into her driveway she detects a cooing sound and turns and looks around. On the back balcony, she sees two doves on the rail cuddling up against one another, giving each other erratic little beak pecks and cooing incessantly. Once settled in the house and she checks the answering machine which is blinking. She hits play

> FRANK, SR. (on the answering machine) Hi baby! Don't panic, nothing's (MORE)

FRANK, SR. (cont'd) wrong; just taking a little break and decided to call and say I love you! I'll probably be about a half hour or so late. I have a shitload of paperwork I want to try and clean up so that's what I'll be doing, not hanging with the guys. I'll be home right afterwards though. I just wanted to let you know. I don't want to make you feel as sad as you sounded on the phone the other night. Enough of that! I'll see you later. Mwaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

Angela stands at the phone in disbelief! After settling in, she goes to the computer to check her email. Adelaide has responded to her last email.

ADELAIDE

(by email) Hello Beulah,

You sound pretty distress. I sorry you so sad, so frustrate but to answer questions you ask, yes, sometime is hard for you hubby to be like you want until he process all you send in petitions. Sometimes is scary for him, sometimes is just uncomfortable but only temporary Angela, only temporary. There be good time and bad time till all you spell work complete, till you hubby process everything you send out to him. Good for you try Love Doll; will help and so do white candles but all happen little by little Angela. You have notice good things happen too; not just notice bad things. He call at least, let you know this time, right? Before spell work you tell me he no do this so is good sign. Strange man give you compliment at grocery store also good sign. Strange man tell you what hubby thinking but no can say right now. You son tell you what you hubby say 'bout you be best thing ever happen to him. Is what you hubby think but can't say you right now so LWA send son (MORE)

ADELAIDE (cont'd) to tell you. LWA let you know this way. Watch for signs, Beulah. Signs is everywhere, every day, I promise. Signs let you know work being done by LWA. Signs tell you good result coming if you have faith and you be patient Understand? Don't be so sad. Be happy, keep faith that work being done on you hubby and he try do what he can do because of you work with spells. No worry. Use white candles, use Love Doll. Keep use everyday because use every day make sessions much more powerful. You understand? Ok, you ready for next spell, here's what you need do...

Adelaide tells her how to set up the altar for the second spell. She's drawn her a picture of exactly where to put every object. She explains how the focus of this spell is keeping Frank from having a romantic interest in any other women.

ADELAIDE

(continuation of email to Angela) You set up altar and have offerings ready and start spell tomorrow, ok? Please let me know how goes. Please Angela, please no worry. You do good and you hubby is try do good now too so keep faith, no worry and keep do what you do. I always here if you need me.

Love, Beulah

Angela immediately emails a response.

ANGELA

(by email) Thank you so much for your email and all of your encouraging words. Oh God, I have so much to tell you I'm vibrating with excitement. Not only has Frank responded positively but I've been getting so many signs, especially today, that I can't believe it! Ok, let (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) me tell you. The night that I sent you my last email, Frank surprised me by showing up earlier than he said he would. I had fallen asleep on the couch and wss awakened by him leaning over me face to face. Adelaide, he was actually concerned that I sounded so disappointed by his call to let me know he would be late! I couldn't believe it. We talked on the couch for a few minutes, during which time he told me that coming home to his sweetheart (Me!) was more important than hanging out with his drinking buddies. After that, he took my hand and we went upstairs to make sweet love and cuddle for the rest of the night. The last thing he said before finally dozing off was that he loves me! Isn't that amazing? I think this spell work really is starting to kick in and I couldn't be any happier and talk about signs! Today, just a little while ago, when I was driving home there was a car in front of me with license plates that read Love Is In the Air. It gave me goosebumps! Then when I got home, I saw two doves (something I've never seen before) cuddling up and kissing and cooing on my back balcony. It was so beautiful to watch and as if that wasn't enough, when I got into the house there was a message on my answering machine from Frank telling me he just wanted to call and say he loves me. He said he didn't want to make me feel sad like he had the other night. He told me he would be just a little late tonight but it is to do some paperwork for the shop, not to hang out with the guys. He ended the message with a mwaaaaaaaahh (which is a kiss sound). I am so touched and so happy I don't even have the words to describe it. I do understand that he could back away again a time or two before this is all over but this was so (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) encouraging; it was something to help me keep on keeping on. I'm so happy, Adelaide, I'm so very happy.

Thank you for the directions on how to proceed with the next spell. I will get the altar set up and start tomorrow for sure, just like you said. Thank you, Adelaide, for being there, being supportive and helping me through all this. You'll never truly know how much it means to me!

Love, Beulah

Angela clicks send and just sits there for a while longer basking in the glow of everything good that had happened in the past couple of days.

INT. BEN'S STEAKHOUSE - SATURDAY 6:30 PM - EVENING

A week later, Angela, Krystal, Frank, Sr. and Travis are seated at the table.

TRAVIS (looking at the menu) Looks like a good selection here.

FRANK, SR. You've never been here before?

TRAVIS We were here many years ago, right hon?

Krystal nods

TRAVIS

I think it's changed owners a couple times since then. The food was decent then but this looks exceptional

The waitress comes to the table.

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE Hello and welcome to Ben's Steakhouse. I'm Kristin and I'll be your waitress this evening. Are you ready to order?

TRAVIS

(looking over at Frank and Angela) How about we get a mug of beer for starters? Is everyone ok with that?

FRANK, SR. Sounds good to me. What do you think Ang?

ANGELA Yeah, that's a good idea

TRAVIS Oh, hon, is it okay for you to have beer? I mean it won't hurt the baby will it?

KRYSTAL It's ok as long a I don't go crazy with it and drink the whole mug

Angela looks over at Krystal with a smirk on her face.

TRAVIS (laughing) We won't let you do that Kryssie, don't worry. So a mug of beer it'll be then

The waitress muffles a laugh and nods her head.

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE (looking over at Frank and Angela) Hey, weren't you two here about a week or two ago and wasn't I your waitress?

FRANK, SR. As a matter of fact we were. We had such a good meal and such a good time that night we decided to come back and bring our friends too, right Ang? Angela nods her head and smiles.

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE Oh well that's good to hear. Welcome back. Are you ready to order yet?

ANGELA Everything looks so good I can't make up my mind

KRYSTAL

Me either

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE Ok, well take your time and I'll be right back with your mug of beer

The waitress returns with the beer and takes their orders

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE (putting the mug down on the table) Ok, here you go and I'll be bringing your dinners to you in just a little while

The waitress leaves the table and this time Frank starts the conversation.

FRANK, SR. (looking at Travis and Krystal) Socococococo, I hear rumors that somebody's expecting a baby. Would you happen to know who that might be?

KRYSTAL (bouncing up and down in her chair) It's us, it's us!

TRAVIS

(chuckling) Take it easy, hon. Yes, Frank, the lady is correct. In about 7 months from now we're going to have the pitter patter of little feet in the house

Angela is also bouncing in her chair and applauding

FRANK, SR.

Well congratulations, you two! I hear you've done a hell of a job fixing up that nursery. Angela couldn't stop raving about it

ANGELA

(giggling) Oh stop, Frankie. You should see it, then you'll know why I'm so excited. It's a work of art

TRAVIS

Yeah, well I did my best; gave it everything I've got. We want the baby to feel real welcome

KRYSTAL

You did real good honey. It's a work of art

FRANK, SR. I'll bet it is.

KRYSTAL

You've got to come over and take a look at it one of these days

FRANK, SR.

(giving Angela a quick look) What do ya think, Ang?

ANGELA

I think we should go over and take a look at it one of these days, that's what I think

Frank gives her a look.

ANGELA

(laughing) Well, you asked

The waitress brings their meals and their happy chatter continues until every last bite is gone and the beer mug is empty.

> FRANK, SR. (wiping his mouth off with a cloth napkin) That was excellent

ANGELA (nodding her head yes) It sure was!

TRAVIS

That had to be one of the best meals I've ever had out. We'll have to do it again real soon!

FRANK, SR. Sounds like a plan to me

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE (approaching the table) Are you people all done here?

FRANK, SR. Absolutely! My compliments to the chef. Everything was delicious!

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE I'm glad you enjoyed it. Let me take away your dishes. Can I interest you in some dessert and a cup of coffee?

FRANK, SR. I think I could fit a little bit more in, whattya say guys?

ANGELA (holding her hand over her mouth and giggling) Be careful, that's a loaded question Frankie

KRYSTAL (looking at Angela and grinnig) Oh shut up, will ya?

FRANK, SR. (confused expression) What am I missing here?

ANGELA (trying to hold back giggles) I'll explain later hon KRYSTAL (with a giggle in her voice) Would you shut up Ang?

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE (waiting for the cojoling to subside) Well, you can go and pick out what you want from the glassed in display in the front. Would you like me to bring you some coffees in the meantime?

FRANK, SR. Yeah, that'd be great

WAITRESS AT BEN'S STEAK HOUSE Ok, go on up and help yourselves and I'll be right back with your coffees

FRANK, SR. Thank you ma'am

FRANK, SR. Why don't you ladies go and get what you want first and when you get back, we'll go up

Angela and Krystal walk up to the dessert display together.

ANGELA (laughing) They don't provide a small wheel barrel to carry it back in do they?

KRYSTAL

(giggling lightly) Very funny, smarty pants, but it just so happens I'm pretty full. I'll probably just have a slice of cheesecake or something

ANGELA Just playing with ya sweetie. I know you're eating for two now so...

KRYSTAL

(shoves Angela lightly) That's right I am so let's try to keep that in mind, ok?

ANGELA

Ok, ok I'll behave

KRYSTAL

Talk about behaving, what's up with Frank? I mean opening doors for you, pulling your chair out for you to sit, putting his arm around your shoulders when he's talking to you, looking at you with love and adoration in his eyes, what?

ANGELA

(smiling smugly) Really? Hmmm, I guess I didn't notice

KRYSTAL

(skeptically) Aww, come on! What's up really? You're not preggers too are you?

ANGELA

(giggling)

No, Kryssie, I'm not preggers as you put it. Let's just get our desserts and head back to the table. I'm sure the guys are jumping at the bit to get up here

KRYSTAL (with a quick wink and a thumbs up gesture) Oh, alright but I gotta tell you, there's magic in the air tonight

ANGELA (looks back at Krystal) You really think so? I don't think so, I know so! You've both got a glow tonight that could light up the entire room!

Evening passes quickly with lots of laughs and reminiscences. It ends with their promise to each other to do it again.

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE TUESDAY 3:00 PM - AFTERNOON

Angela gathers all her spell work remnants and put them in a paper bag to dispose of later. Back upstairs she sits down at the computer to check her email when the telephone rings so she goes into the kitchen and picks it up.

> ANGELA (answering the telephone)

Hello?

ANDREW

Hey mom

ANGELA Heyy! How are you doing?

ANDREW

Doing fine. I have about 20 minutes to spare between my two classes and decided to call. How ya doing?

ANGELA

I'm doing fine. It's good to hear you, honey

ANDREW

Thanks. Hey mom, what is like your favorite color?

ANGELA

Oh, I don't know. I guess I'd have to say powder blue. Why do you ask?

ANDREW

Aha, I win! Frankie and I were having a little argument over what your favorite color is. I said blue and he said green so I win

ANGELA

That sounds like an odd thing to be arguing about. What? Are you desperate for things to fight about these days?

ANDREW

(laughs) No mom, of course not. A bunch of us guys were just hanging around in the dorm and we started a little like trivia game to see who knew the most about random family members and I was right about your favorite color. When you get the chance, send Frankie a quick email and tell him your favorite color is blue. That'll get him

ANGELA

(laughing) Well, ok, I can do that. So what else is new and exciting?

ANDREW

Not much on this end how about with you?

ANGELA

Not a whole lot; well Krystal is pregnant. That's new

ANDREW

Seriously? Oh wow, I thought they didn't want kids. I mean it's been a long time for them, hasn't it?

ANGELA

Oh they've always wanted a baby but they never had any luck. She's ecstatic

ANDREW

Aww, that's great then. Tell them I said congratulations, ok? Listen I gotta get going. I'll talk to you soon and don't forget to send Frankie that email, ok?

ANGELA

(laughing) Ok, I will do. You take care and stay in touch. I love you honey ANGELA

Ok, bye-bye Andrew

Angela goes and sits back down at the computer. She opens her email and finds an email response from Adelaide

ADELAIDE

Hello Beulah, Sound like you have not only good sign but very good things happen you with hubby. Is good, is very good! Doves very good sign, 'specially cuddling and kissing. License plate 'nother good sign cause you know why? Cause magic definitely in air, magic you make with you spell work. And you hubby, you hubby show you good that he get you messages loud and clear and more and more he feel and begin show you the love you remind him 'bout in you petitions. All good Beulah dear, all very, very good. Now you must remember, remember all good that happen, write down if you need, just in case things go back little bit 'gain. Remember this good happenings, ok? You almost there; good progress but not all the way finish yet, just like cake that maybe come out of oven too soon so remember and stay positive, keep faith. Keep use Love Doll and use white candle if hubby get 'fraid 'gain. You last spell come now. This one is for make sure hubby love you for ever and ever. Make petition fit this goal. Use focus and passion. This is last spell so make best petition you can make. I attach picture of altar for you use. Angela, listen me. You very powerful spell caster, believe me. Believe in youself even when feels like going too slow, moving backwards little bit. Keep have patience and faith because in end, when everything fall in place, result you get last forever! Good luck with last spell. You do good, (MORE)

ADELAIDE (cont'd) Beulah. I have faith you so you have faith you too, no matter what. I here if you need me, like always. Love, Adelaide

P.S. Oh I forget, I have one more little package give you. I bring in store sometime on Friday. If you there, I give you. If you out, I give Cara give you, ok?

Angela sends a quick response to Adelaide.

ANGELA

(by email) Thank you Adelaide. I will be patient and keep my faith strong, I promise you. All of these signs have given me the courage, perseverance and strength to withstand any more lapses my Frank may dish out. Thank you for the diagram of the altar for my final spell. I'll set it up exactly as your drawing suggests. Adelaide, I'm feeling more hope for our relationship now than I've felt for years and it's all thanks to you and your help. You have another surprise for me? Oh my goodness, thank you. I'll never be able to repay you for all you've done and are still doing to help me.

Love you! Beulah

The next few days pass by rather uneventfully. Frank runs somewhat hot and cold in emotions. Angela starts and continues with her final love spell. She finds the time to do at least one love doll session a day too.

INT. CARA'S CRAFT - FRIDAY - 8:10 AM - MORNING

CARA

Hey Ang, I meant to tell you but I have an appointment I have to keep at 10:30 today and I'll be gone probably for an hour, an hour and (MORE)

CARA (cont'd)

a half. Would you mind going solo here until I get back? I mean it might not even be that long but you know how doctor's offices are

ANGELA

(looking a little concerned) Sure, no problem but are you alright?

CARA Oh, I'm fine, don't worry. Just a routine checkup

ANGELA Oh, ok. Well I'll be here no problem

CARA

Thanks Ang, I really appreciate it and, oh, we have a small shipment coming in today. I don't know if it'll be this morning or later this afternoon but if it's while I'm gone, you can just buzz them in and they'll drop it off in the warehouse. I already spoke with them about it

ANGELA Alright. I'm sure I can hold down the fort

They both laugh. At around 9:45 Cara gets her coat and purse and gets ready to leave.

CARA I'll see you a little later Ang and thanks again

ANGELA Aww, you're welcome Cara, have a good check-up

CARA

Will do

Cara leaves as Angela checks out a few customers. At 11:00 Adelaide comes walking into the store. Angela rushes over to greet her.

ANGELA

Hey there Adelaide! It's good to see you again

ADELAIDE

Is good see you 'gain too. Glad I catch you in store this time. I have couple things pick up and then I meet you at register, ok?

ANGELA

Ok, sounds good. If you need any help just let me know

ADELAIDE

Ok, no worry though. I get know this store like back of my hand now

ANGELA

(laughs)
I'm sure you have but I would like
to be able to help you for a
change, ya know?

ADELAIDE (with a quick wink and a smile) You help me more than you know Angela, no worry

Adelaide heads to the back of the store and disappears into one of the aisles. Angela hears the back door ring and beeps the shippers in to make their delivery. Minutes later, Angela sees Adelaide heading up to the counter with her basket in hand. She walks right up to the counter and empties her items on the counter.

> ADELAIDE Ok, just got few little things I need

ANGELA Alrighty then, you found everything you need?

ADELAIDE (pulling a little parcel out of her purse) I find everything. Oh, and I have for you something. I have in little peckage. Here this one for (MORE) you!

ANGELA Thank you Adelaide, thank you so much.

Angela looks around carefully to make sure no one else is close, then leans over the counter and whispers to Adelaide, excitedly

ANGELA

What is it Adelaide?

ADELAIDE

(grinning) Is famous red mummy candle, Angela

ADELAIDE

(whispering) Is for use if you hubby back 'way 'gain. Help to keep you in his think. Very powerful Angela, very, very powerful. Anoint oil, herbs, magic sign on paper and directions in box too. Make sure make copies of magic sign so you have each time you use. If you have question, email me and I help you

ADELAIDE

(winking at her)
Is my favorite. If hubby back 'way
again, you use

ANGELA

Oh wow, thank you! Can I at least give you a little something for it?

ADELAIDE

Oh no, is my gift for you

ANGELA

Oh, thank you! I just wish I could pay you back for all you've done

ADELAIDE

You pay me back by my see you happy. That all pay I need. I remember you so sad first time I meet you and I want fix. You keep do what you do, get success and be (MORE) Angela comes out from behind the counter and gives Adelaide a hug.

Cara returns from the doctor's office.

CARA

Hi Angela, I'm back, finally

ANGELA

Heyyyyyy, how'd it go?

CARA

Everything went fine. The doctor says I'm in good shape for the shape I'm in. How were things here? Anything out of the ordinary?

ANGELA

No, not really. Everything ran smoothly and, oh, that litte lady that leaves me little packages came in too

CARA

Is that right? She seems like the sweetest little thing to me. There's something purely magic about her. Did she bring another package with her?

ANGELA

Yes, as a matter of fact she did. She really is special

CARA

Well God bless her little heart

ANGELA

Cara, that new shipment did come in so if you want me to go back and get it unloaded on to the shelves, I can do that now

CARA

Oh, ok, sounds good

Angela goes to the back. About a half hour later, she comes back up front and hands Cara the bill of lading. She looks at her watch which reads 1:53.

ANGELA Well, if it's ok, I'm going to get ready to go home. Do you need anything before I go?

CARA

No everything is under control. You have a nice weekend and I'll see you next week

ANGELA

Ok, thanks, you too

INT. ANGELA'S HOUSE WEDNESDAY OF THE FOLLOWING WEEK - AFTERNOON

Angela finishes her last spell and gathers everything from her altar to leave for the LWA. Once upstairs she goes into her bedroom and takes out the Red Mummy candle. She takes the candle, anointing oil and herbs out of the box and reads the directions. She sits on her bed and writes up a petition then packs everything neatly back into the box and goes back into the kitchen and unloads the dishes from the dishwasher and puts them away. She picks up the telephone and calls Krystal.

KRYSTAL

(at the other end of the phone) Hello, Krystal's Baby Hatchery, how can I help you?

ANGELA

(giggling) Say what?

KRYSTAL Krystal's Baby Hatchery! Did I stutter?

ANGELA

(still laughing)
No you didn't stutter, silly! How
are you? Whatcha doin'?

KRYSTAL

I'm doing just fine, other than being bored out of my gourd that is. I'm just watching a little TV, that's all

ANGELA

Want to come over for a while? I miss you! I can even come and get you if you want. I'll let you watch TV here

KRYSTAL

I think that's a great idea but I can bring myself over, don't worry. I'm preggers not handicapped; well, not yet anyway. I don't need to watch TV if I'm with you silly

ANGELA

I was hoping you'd say that. I'll put on a pot of coffee and we can sit and shoot the breeze for a while and it's Mrs. Silly to you, ok?

KRYSTAL

Well excuuuuuuse me. Let me get into something decent and I'll see you in a few

ANGELA

Perfect! See you in a little while

About 20 minutes later Angela answers Krystal's knock on the door. Angela and Krystal spend a couple hours chatting, laughing and enjoying each other's company. When they're done, Krystal puts on her coat, grabs her purse and heads towards the door with Angela right behind her.

ANGELA

I've got to pick up some things and then I'll be heading back home. I'm so glad you could make it

KRYSTAL I enjoyed it too. You pulled me out of my doledrums

ANGELA I'll talk to you soon Kryssie

KRYSTAL (winks at Angela) You better! They gives hugs and get into their cars and leave. Angela stops at the liquor store and the grocery store to pick up some things. She drops her bagged offerings in the trash receptacle outside the store, tapping her foot three times and quietly thanks the LWA as she walks away. Once home, she gets settled in and then gets the Red Mummy candle out and takes it down to her altar downstairs, locks the door behind her and has a session.

ANGELA

(at the altar facing the Red Mummy Candle, with her petition in hand)

I'm having this magical altar session to lovingly reach out to you, Frank, my precious love, my precious heart. I've lit this magnificent and powerfully mystical Red Mummy Candle to send you messages to think of me every hour of your precious life with a deep, passionate and very true love. As you do, you will find yourself having the irresistible urge to reach out to me, either by picking up the telephone and calling me or by stopping what you are doing to come home and be with me. You simply have no choice because when you are away from me, your mind is incessantly filled with thoughts of being close to me; your heart torments you constantly telling you that where you are supposed to be, where you feel the most secure and at peace, is in the loving arms of the one person who loves you mind, body and soul and you now know in your heart, you have always known in your heart, that that person is me and only me.

The deeper into the petition she gets, the more focused she becomes on the flame of the candle and the way that the slow burning of the herbs that are covering the candle are causing a magical misty circle that surrounds the wick. Within that magical mist, she is able to visualize Frank's face smiling back at her with loving eyes. She is able to see his face as clear as a bell, almost as though he is actually right there with her.

ANGELA

(continuing her petition)

You no longer can continue to be even the least bit distanced from me mentally and emotionally. Your heart and your deep love for me won't let you. No matter where you are, no matter what you're doing, no matter who you're with, I'm sending you clear, loving messages to think of me with a deep and true love and a passionate desire. This powerfully magical Red Mummy Candle is, with each passing day, drawing you closer and closer to me like a moth to a flame. Your thoughts and your ever deepening love and desire for me are all now strengthening our spiritual connection, mind, body and soul. I'm in your mind and in your heart more and more with each passing day and as the days go by you now draw closer to me, mentally, physically and emotionally. Think of me, Frankie my love, come to me, be with me, love and cherish me with all of your heart now and forevermore

As with the other adjunct work she's been doing she reads her petition over twice more making it a total time session of 13 minutes. When finished, she burns the magical paper symbol for this ritual in the flame of the candle and then snuffs it out completely. She sits there for just another minute. She leaves the room, carefully locking the door behind her and goes back upstairs. She looks up at the clock and sees it is 4:28 and then goes to the computer to send an email to Adelaide.

ANGELA

(sitting at the computer emailing Adelaide) Dear Adelaide,

I did my first Red Mummy Candle session just a few minutes ago and it was amazing. I did everything by the directions you included in the box and all I can say is that was the most mystical, beautiful session I've done of everything (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) I've worked with. I can see why it's your favorite. It's mine too. Adelaide, as I looked into the flame, there was this sort of misty circle that seemed to whirl around the wick. Looking into that mist I was able to clearly visualize Frank smiling back at me and taking in the messages I was sending out there. It literally and truly felt like he was right there with me. I love it! Т really feel like I got my messages out to him. I have the most peaceful, relaxed feeling within me that, well, I don't even know how to describe it. Thank you so much for giving it to me. I will be doing one session each day now until I've used up the candle. I may even order a few more. My Frankie has somewhat distanced himself from me again; not a lot but enough to make me feel a little uneasy. I just want to make sure that I'm still on his mind and that he wants to get closer to me again. We'll see what happens but I really felt that session in a big way and I just had to tell you. Love, Beulah

She clicks send and then gets up to start dinner. As she heads toward the kitchen, she hears a knock at the door and goes to see who it is.

POSTMAN

(holding a large package) Hi Angela! I've got a special delivery for you today

ANGELA Hey Bob! Oh wow, what is that?

POSTMAN Gee, I don't know; guess you'll have to open it to find out, although look here. It says not to be opened until Angela's birthday

ANGELA

So it does! My birthday's not until next week, though. Looks like it's from my boys. They're away at college

POSTMAN

Aha, good boys; they've always been good boys. Hard to believe they're in college but their hearts are still here Angela, their hearts are still at home. Well, you have a nice day now and you'd better wait until your birthday like it says

ANGELA

Oh, I will. It won't be easy but I will. Thanks Bob and you have a great day too!

Angela closes the door and carries the box into the living room, shaking it just a little bit to see if she can get a clue from the sound but there is no sound. She carries the box into her bedroom and gently places it on the chest at the foot of their bed. The phone rings.

ANGELA

(picking up the phone) Hello?

FRANKIE, JR.

Hey mom!

ANGELA

Hey Frankie, how's it going, honey? What's new and uh what did you guys do?

FRANKIE, JR. What? What do you mean? What are you talking about?

ANGELA

(laughing) Oh, I think you know. Don't give me that innocent act. I know you too well, remember? It seems a package showed up here for my birthday next week Is that right?

ANGELA

Yeah, that's right so come clean! It has your return address on it for goodness sake

FRANKIE, JR. Wow! Sounds like magic to me

ANGELA Well I do believe in magic but this, this.....

Andrew joins in on the conversation

ANDREW

Hi Mom, that's our birthday present to you but you have to wait until your birthday to open it

ANGELA

Well, that's kind of mean don't you think? I mean making me wait

ANDREW

And we want to call you before you open it cause we want to hear what you think about it. We can't be there but we want to at least be able to hear your reaction when you open it, ok mom?

FRANKIE, JR.

(jumping in) Yeah and no cheating by opening before or shaking the package either

ANGELA

Well, you're too late on the shaking part cause I already did but just a little and I promise you both I won't peek, ok?

FRANKIE, JR.

You better not

ANGELA

Ok, ok, ok, already. You guys didn't have to do anything at all. A card would've been fine and (MORE)
ANGELA (cont'd) besides, didn't you know us women try to forget about birthdays after a certain age?

ANDREW

Aw, mom we could never forget about your birthday and you look pretty darned good to us

FRANKIE, JR. You sure do! We love you mom.

ANGELA I love you too and thanks. What are you trying to do, get me

FRANKIE, JR. As long as they're happy tears, bawl away, mom, bawl away

ANGELA God, I love you guys!

bawling over here?

FRANK, SR. Ditto, mom, but we have to get going now, ok?

ANGELA

Yeah, me too. I've got to get dinner going so I'll talk to you soon and for sure next Tuesday when I finally get to open my gift. I love you both so much!

FRANKIE, JR. We love you too, mom, and don't forget, no cheating with that present!

FRANKIE, JR. (along with Andrew) Love you! Bye mom

ANGELA I promise hon. Love you! Bye-bye for now

The phone rings again and it's her husband Frank just letting her know it's going to be a late night. Angela says ok and then just fixes herself a ham and cheese sandwich and goes in to watch some TV. She turns on the TV but decides to check her email once more to see whether Adelaide has responded, which she has.

ANGELA (reading her email from Adelaide) Hello Beulah,

I glad you write me. Sound like you have good session with Red Mummy Candle and especially you visualize is good; give session much more power. I give to you Red Mummy Candle cause I know probably hubby back 'way little bit 'qain. This candle very good at keep you in hubby mind all time. White image candle good too but Red Mummy my favorite of all things. Work good for me any time in past so I know what it do. Congratulation on finishing all three spells. Now you use adjunct work like Love Doll, White Image Candles and Red Mummy Candle keep things move 'long. You wait now Angela and watch magic happen. Will happen now little by little, you see. You have more question, you email me 'gain, ok? I think this all happening good for you and only get better now as time go by.

Love, Adelaide

ANGELA (emailing Adelaide back) Hi Adelaide,

Thank you for getting back to me so soon. So you think I did good, huh? Yeah, well it sure felt good. It felt powerful. I so want Frank to stay on the right path with our relationship. I mean I know he loves me but sometimes, just sometimes, it feels like he takes me for granted and I'm hoping the Red Mummy, along with the spells and the other adjunct work I'm using will eventually do the (MORE) doing the spell work but anyway time will tell Thanks again, Adelaide. You're the best!

Love, Beulah

The weekend comes and goes quite routinely. Angela uses her Red Mummy candle once a day.

INT. CARA'S CRAFTS 9:30 AM - MORNING

Angela helps a couple ladies to find certain colors of Styrofoam then goes back up to the register where Cara is just getting off the phone.

CARA

Soooooo, I hear it's someone's birthday tomorrow

ANGELA Yeah you heard right, it's mine. Who told you by the way?

CARA

(winking) Oh, a little bird came and whispered in my ear

ANGELA

Is that right? As hard as I try to forget my birthdays, everyone keeps reminding me so.....

CARA

Oh I hear you on that one but never doubt the fact that they remind you because they love and care about you, Ang

ANGELA

Yeah, I know but I wish birthdays made us another year younger instead of another year older, sometimes. I mean where does the time go? CARA

Oh it flies, honey, it flies and the older you get the faster it flies too. I'm thinking that maybe you should have the day off tomorrow, if you want; with pay even

ANGELA

Really? Oh, that would be so nice. I mean the boys are supposed to call and everything. They had something delivered to me the end of last week and told me not to open it until my birthday. They can't make it home so they're going to call so they can hear my reaction wwhen I open it.

CARA

Oh, well then it's an absolute must that you have the day off. I insist! Before you leave, I have a little something for you too so don't let me forget, ok?

ANGELA

Awww, thanks Cara, you didn't have to do that

CARA I didn't have to, I wanted to.

ANGELA (giving Cara a hug) Well, thank you! That was really nice of you

CARA (hugging her back and patting her shoulder) You're welcome, Ang. I don't know what I'd do without you sometimes

Angela see Adelaide come into the store.

ANGELA Heyyyy Adelaide! Good to see you again

ADELAIDE Always good see you too Angela

ANGELA

(turning to Cara) Cara, this is my good friend Adelaide that I told you about

CARA

Oh yeah, I know you Adelaide. You're the one that drops little gifts off for our little Angela now and then

ADELAIDE

(nodding her head and smiling) You right. I remember talk you couple times when check out. Nice know you, Cara

CARA

Nice to know you too. So, how can we help you today?

ADELAIDE

No, I no come in to buy this time. I come to bring little gift for Angela only

ADELAIDE

(looking back at Angela) Is you birthday tomorrow, no?

ANGELA

(shaking her head) What? Does the whole world know I'm going to be another year older tomorrow or what?

Cara laughs.

ADELAIDE

(winking at Angela) You be 'nother year better too and I want celebrate little bit by bring you gift

ANGELA Well thank you, Adelaide, that's very sweet of you

Angela takes the present and thanks Adelaide again.

INT. ANGELA'S HOME 7:30 AM - MORNING

Angela turns groggily over in bed to see Frank looking right at her.

ANGELA

(surprised) Oh, Frankie! What, what, what's going on? You're late for work aren't you?

FRANK, SR.

(pulling her in close to him) I'm not going in to work! I'm staying home and spending time with my little birthday girl, today. I called Cara's yesterday just after you'd left and Cara told me she gave you today off for your birthday so I thought to myself, well, I'm taking off too

ANGELA

Really? Oh wow, I didn't think you even remembered it was my birthday

FRANK, SR. (tweaking her nose) Are you kidding me? You and your birthday are all I've been thinking about for the past week or so. Besides, I've got to be here when the boys call, don't I?

ANGELA You know about that too?

FRANK, SR. (laughing and squeezing her tight) Yes, I know about that

Frank draws her face to his and kisses her passionately on the lips. He kisses her three times and then pulls back and smiles at her.

> FRANK, SR. What? You're surprised?

ANGELA No, well yes I mean I'm thrilled. God I love you Frank

FRANK, SR. I love you too baby

Angela smiles lovingly at him and rubs his cheek for a second and then turns to get up out of bed.

ANGELA

Just for that I'm going to make you a breakfast fit for a king Come on in when.....

Frank pulls her back into bed, not giving her the chance to even finish her sentence. He kisses her passionately and lets his hands roam the softness of her body.

FRANK, SR.

(in between kissing her) You're not fixing me a thing. It's your birthday and I'm going to make breakfast for you but not until I make sweet, sweet love to you

They play for a while and then make passionate love. Afterwards they lay in the warmth of each other's arms, basking in the after glow. Frank is the first to break the silence.

FRANK, SR.

I love you baby. I know I'm not so good at showing it all the time but I do, I really do

ANGELA

I love you too, Frank. I've always loved you but there have been times when I wonder if you've lost interest in me; I mean just a little bit

FRANK, SR.

I'm sorry Angela. I get so self absorbed and involved in work and the guys, I guess sometimes I forget to make you feel like the special, precious, loving wife and mother you are. I've been wrong. I've had you on my mind a lot lately, no matter where I am, what (MORE) FRANK, SR. (cont'd) I'm doing or who I'm with. You're always with me

ANGELA (shocked at his wording) Oh Frank! You have no idea what that means to me.

FRANK, SR. What? You're crying? You okay, hon?

ANGELA (pulling him close to her and hugging him) I'm fine. In fact I'm more than fine. I needed to hear that and it really touches me. What a birthday this is starting out to be.

FRANK, SR.

(winks impishly) And it'll get better as the day goes on, you'll see. Ya know, Ang, the real truth of the matter is that I've been thinking about you a lot, thinking about us, our marriage, our history together and it's really made me realize what a great thing we have. Our relationship is so precious and I love you with all my heart

ANGELA

Oh Frankie, I love you too

FRANK, SR.

What we have is more important and precious than anything else in the world. I may have lost track a little bit but I get it now and things are going to be different from now on. You're in my heart and in my soul and I love you with everything I've got

ANGELA

I love you too.

They kiss again and then get up and go into the kitchen. Angela sees the coffee is already brewed and the table is set with Danish, bagels and an assortment of donuts. In the middle of the table is a vase filled with a dozen red roses.

ANGELA

(surprised) Oh my, Frankie. You did all this?

FRANK, SR.

I did, my love

ANGELA

Oh wow, thank you honey, thank you so much! Are you sure it's going to be ok with you not going in today?

FRANK, SR.

You are most welcome my love and Happy birthday. The shop will be fine without me, don't worry. They know what to do and can spare me for one day. Jack, the lead mechanic, will run the show. They know I have a very important engagement with my wife today

ANGELA

Well, ok, that's good. Besides if there's a real problem, they have your cell phone

FRANK, SR.

Nope, my cell is turned off and they're on their own today. You've been on your own plenty of nights when I joined them for beers after work

Frank leads her over to the table and pulls the chair out for her to sit down and then sits down himself. They have a nice, leisurely breakfast, talking, reminiscing and laughing all the way through. After they finish, Frank tells Angela to just go on into the living while he cleans up. After he's done, he joins her in the living room, sitting down on the couch right next to her.

> FRANK, SR. Happy birthday, baby. You're due to get a call any minute now

ANGELA

Oh really! And who would that be from, Travis and Kryssie by any chance?

FRANK, SR.

No, not quite but they will be stopping over a little later

ANGELA

Oh they will? Terrific!

FRANK, SR.

Yeah, I know how you little chickies love getting together and comparing gossip

ANGELA

(giggling) Oh we do not! And how about you roosters?

FRANK, SR.

Oh well I suppose we do our fair share of cock-a-doodle doing sometimes. You two though, you're so funny. What did you get the giggles about that night at Ben's Steak House anyway?

ANGELA

The giggles? Oh, you mean when dessert was suggested? Oh, we went to have coffee one afternoon together at Marty's Luncheonette and when the waitress asked if we wanted anything to go with our coffee, well it was hilarious

FRANK, SR. Why what happened?

ANGELA

(giggling) Oh, well I ordered a slice of pumpkin pie with whipped cream on it. Kryssie, well Kryssie...

Overcome with a fit of giggles, she struggles to regain her composure, finally able to go on.

ANGELA

(laughing)

... when it was her turn to order, she ordered cheesecake with whipped cream and cherries on top, a milkshake with chocolate chips added and two jelly donuts, one strawberry and one rasberry

FRANK, SR.

Holy mackerel!! Are you kidding? Did she finish it all or did she take some home?

ANGELA

Frankie, she ate every last bite, I swear! The waitress was on the verge of laughing, I could tell

FRANK, SR.

(shaking his head) I believe that

ANGELA

Well, that's when she told me she was pregnant so it kind of made sense then but mannnn...

The telephone rings and Angela jumps up to get it. Frank gets up and follows her in. He has his hand on her shoulder as she answers.

> ANGELA (on the phone) Hello?

FRANKIE, JR. (along with Andrew on the phone) Happy Birthday, mom!

Angela smiles back at Frank and mouths out it's the boys

ANGELA

Awww, my boys! Thank you boys. I love you, I love you, I love you and... oh that's right I have a present from you two. Here talk to dad while I go back and get it Angela turns the phone over to Frank and rushes back to the bedroom to bring her present out to the living room. When she comes back, Frank is laughing and talking with Frankie, Jr. and Andrew.

> FRANK, SR. (places the phone on speaker) Oh, mom's got the present guys so we'd better let her get this big present unwrapped or else she's liable to burst

FRANKIE, JR. Oh definitely. Let her unwrap it. We're right here

Angela rips the paper off the box

FRANK, SR. (laughing) Oh boy, she's really going at it

When she gets it open, Angela sees a beautiful powder blue bed spread and matching sheet set.

ANGELA Oh how beautiful! We needed a new bed spread and sheets too. I LOVE them. Thank you, thank you so very much. I love you guys.

ANDREW Dad? Did she open everything? Did she see it all?

FRANK, SR. (points down at the bedspread) Look between the bedspread and the sheets, hon

ANGELA (peeking under the bedspread) You mean there's more? Oh, what's this? Oh the card, right?

FRANK, SR. Gee, I don't know. Why don't you open it and find out? Angela gives Frank a very suspicious look as she opens the envelope. She pulls out what's inside.

ANGELA (her mouth drops open) Oh my God! Is this what I think it is?

FRANK, SR. Well what do you think it....

ANGELA (interrupting Frank with a scream of excited surprise) Oh my God, it IS, it IS! Two tickets for a cruise to the Bahamas? Are you kidding me?

FRANK, SR. No, no kidding on your birthday sweetheart. The cruise is already booked and will be a luxurious 10 days long

Tears stream down Angela's face as she reaches over and gives Frank a long, soulful hug.

ANGELA Oh thank you, Frank. I've always wanted us to go on a cruise and I, I....

FRANKIE, JR.

(interrupting) Whoa, way to go mom! Going on a cruise huh? You two going on a second honeymoon, are you? That's awesome! Did you open the other stuff yet? Dad, make her open the other stuff

FRANK, SR.

(laughing) Ok, look between the sheets and the pillow cases hon

> ANGELA (digging in between the sheets and (MORE)

ANGELA (cont'd) pillowcases) Oh my God, more envelopes and a couple little boxes too. I can't believe this!

> ANDREW (excited and

anxious) Open them mom, open them!

One by one, Angela opens the two envelopes and the two small boxes. In each of the envelopes she finds a \$350. gift certificate from her favorite boutique signed by each of the boys.

ANGELA

Oh God! You guys! This is too much, I mean literally too much! You can't afford to throw away this kind of money

FRANKIE, JR. First of all, nothing is too much for a good mother..

ANDREW

(interrupting Frankie Jr.) A great mother, actually; a mother that would make any kid feel envious. We love you mom

ANGELA (looking over at Frank Sr. in shock)

I love you too but...

FRANKIE, JR. (interrupting to continue what he had started to say) Second of all, we have been working here at the college and were easily able to do it for you

FRANK, SR. (leaning over and giving Angela a hug) You can't really argue with pure logic, Ang. If they couldn't do (MORE) FRANK, SR. (cont'd) it, they wouldn't have so enjoy. We obviously didn't raise any fools here

ANGELA (laughing and crying at the same time) I'm just overwhelmed a little bit

FRANK, SR. (hugging her) Well, you haven't seen everything quite yet. You haven't opened the rest. I see two small boxes there too, don't you?

ANGELA

Yeah, here they are

One by one she opens them and finds in the first a Mothers' Simulated Birthstone Stack-Look Family Ring in a beautiful Sterling Silver setting. All of their birthstones are stacked into a beautiful setting and names are engraved along side each one's birthstone. She looks over at Frank Sr. with eye wide and her mouth hanging open.

FRANK, SR.

(smiling) Ok, ok, so open the other one too

Opening the other box Angela finds a necklace and bracelet that match the ring to perfection.

ANGELA They're beautiful, guys! I love them. Thank you so much. We have the best sons in the whole wide

FRANK, SR. I can't argue with that one

world, Frank!

ANDREW Do you really like them mom? See if the ring fits. Try on the bracelet and necklace too

ANGELA (places the ring on her finger) Yes, I really love them. Oh my, you should see how beautiful this (MORE) ANGELA (cont'd) ring looks on my finger

FRANK, SR. (holds her hand out) It really does guys. Good job!

FRANKIE, JR. Thanks dad. I'm so glad you're happy with them. Isn't there one more present dad?

ANGELA (shaking her head) What?

FRANK, SR. (nods his head) Yes there is. Look under both of the pillowcases hon.

Under the pillowcases she finds yet another small box that she opens excitedly. Inside she finds a beautiful charm bracelet from her husband.

ANGELA

Well, just look at this! It's beautiful, really beautiful and it has so many charms, oh my!

FRANK, SR.

There's a charm for each one of our memories as a couple. Treasured memories that I want you to relish each time you look at them

ANGELA

(going through each charm with

her fingers) This is really amazing, honey. Look, there's the friendship ring you gave me in high school and there's a little lily corsage like the one you gave me for the prom. There's an engagement ring and a little rollercoaster. Oh I remember our first rollercoaster ride together so well and a church like where we got married and, and.. FRANK, SR. (laughing and tugging at her hand) Yeah, I included a lot of things but if you keep reciting what each one is, we'll be here forever listening

Franie Jr. and Andrew laugh.

ANGELA (wraps her arms around Frank Sr. and hugs him and then pulls her hand back to look at the bracelet another time) Oh Frankie, it's beautiful. I'll treasure it with all my heart for the rest of my life. Aw and look at the little baby shoes right here and the carriage and baby bottle. Oh my God, this is awesome. Thank you, thank you, thank you. I love you Frank. I love you so much

Angela wraps her arms around Frank's neck and gives him a long, passionate kiss, running a couple fingers up and down his spine.

FRANKIE, JR. Hey! What's going on over there? We're still here ya know

ANDREW (laughing) Yeah, it's not cool to get all intimate in front of your kids. Knock it off

Angela and Frank release each other and laugh.

FRANK, SR. Listen guys, I just gave your mother her Happy Birthday kiss so cool it!

FRANKIE, JR. Oh well, okay then. Are you happy with everything mom? We all wanted to make it a Happy birthday for (MORE) FRANKIE, JR. (cont'd) you so we kind of planned this. That's why we wanted to be on the phone when you opened your presents

ANGELA

Oh honey, I couldn't be happier. Everything is wonderful. The bedspread is unbelievably beautiful. Is that why you guys were fishing around about what my favorite color is?

ANDREW

Yup, that was the reason. I remember you saying your old bedspread had seen better days so we figured we'd get you a brand new one and the sheets and pillow cases, well they were just so we'd have several layers to stick the other surprises in

ANGELA

You guys! Everything is beautiful and I love it all! The only thing missing would be for you two to have been here but I know how crazy your schedules are so...

ANDREW

We really wish we could've been there, mom, but it just wasn't possible so this was the next best thing

There's a knock on the door and Angela walks over and takes a peek out the peephole. She sees Krytal and Travis standing on the other end.

> ANGELA Oh it's Kryssie and Trav

FRANK, SR. (to Frankie Jr. and Andrew on the phone) Whoops, looks like we've got company guys

ANDREW

(joining in) Yeah Happy Birthday, mom! Love ya! We'll catch you later

ANGELA (while opening the door) I love you too and thanks for eveything!

Frank hangs the phone up.

KRYSTAL (reaching in to hug Angela) Happy Birthday honey! We had to stop over and bring you some stuff

Travis and Krystal step inside and Krystal looks over at the couch with the opened present and all it's contents spread out.

KRYSTAL

Woooo hoooo hoooo, looks like someone made out like a bandit! What'd ya get, tell me, tell me, tell me. Better yet, show me!

ANGELA

(laughing) I really did make out like a bandit, Kryssie. We even have tickets for a cruise to the Bahamas and look at the bedspread and sheets and jewelry and, and....

KRYSTAL

A cruise? Are you kidding me? Wow!

FRANK, SR. (winking at Krystal) More like a second honeymoon! This little lady deserves it

KRYSTAL

(looks over at Angela) She sure does! Oh, I'm so happy for you Ang!

ANGELA

Thanks Kryssie. I'm real excited about it. We just hung up from talking to the boys

KRYSTAL

Oh man, I hope we didn't interrupt anything

ANGELA

No, not at all. We were on for a while with them, no problem

TRAVIS

How are they doing? Gee, we haven't seen Frankie and Andrew for a long time now. Oh, give Angela her gifts Krystal

KRYSTAL

(laughing) Oh, I'm almost forgot. I got so excited about your cruise everything else went out of my mind

TRAVIS Oh, wait, I have something in the car for you too

Krystal hands Angela a gift bag with a half dozen gifts inside. Travis goes back out to the car to bring something in

ANGELA

(taking the gift bag) Oh wow, what did you guys do? One gift would've been just fine

KRYSTAL

(shaking her head no) No, no, nothing big but I think you'll like them anyway Travis comes back in, holding a huge ice cream birthday cake and some candles.

TRAVIS It wouldn't be a birthday without a birthday cake now would it?

ANGELA Oh geez, thanks you two. You're too much!

Frank Sr. takes the box and sets it down on the kitchen table. He opens it to take a peek.

FRANK, SR. (with a look of disbelief on his face) Angela, come in here and take a look at this cake.

Angela rushes into the kitchen with Krystal and Travis following her in. She sees a magnificent looking vanilla ice cream cake with what seems to be an image of her own face in the upper corner. The writing on the cake reads: Happy Birthday dear Angela. We love you, T & K.

> ANGELA (rubbing her hands together excitedly) Oh that looks delish! Hey, is that a picture of me up there?

KRYSTAL Yes, that's you Ang. It came out beautiful didn't it?

ANGELA

It sure did! Wow! Oh man, I can't wait to try it. How about we each have a slice right now!

KRYSTAL

Well yeah, we could do that if you want. I mean.....

ANGELA

(giggling) Or would you rather eat the whole thing yourself, with that ravenous appetite of yours KRYSTAL (laughing) Hey, don't tempt me Ang because I really think I could ANGELA (reaches over and rubs Krystal's

tummy) I think so too. I mean you are eating for two and all, after all...

KRYSTAL (acts like she's going to pick up the box) Ok, it's settled then

FRANK, SR. (shaking his head and laughing) Alright, play nice now girls

Frank Sr. takes the candles and places them on the cake and they all begin to sing Happy Birthday. Angela closes her eyes and makes a wish and then blows all the candles out, then they all sit down to have some. After they finish they all go back into the living room.

> ANGELA That cake really is delicious. Thanks you guys

KRYSTAL It was our pleasure. How's about you open our presents now cause we have to get going soon

ANGELA (pulls the gift bag towards her) Ok, let's see what you've done here

One by one Angela opens the presents which consist of a gift pack of her favorite perfume, a beautiful silk scarf, a set of silver drop earrings, a shiny silver brooch of two doves cuddled up together, a Lady Shick shaver and, last of all, a camcorder. Angela raves about each gift but when she sees the camcorder, she looks up at them in shock.

ANGELA Krissieeeeeeee, this is too much! These don't exactly come cheap

KRYSTAL You're worth it honey but to tell you the truth, that one was Travis's idea

ANGELA (looks at Travis) Really?

TRAVIS

(looks back and forth between Angela and Frank) Yeah, well, Frank kind of told me he was surprising you with a cruise for your birthday and well, we want you to take a lot of pictures so we can enjoy the trip when you get back

ANGELA Frank, you told him about that?

FRANK, SR.

yeah, he knew

KRYSTAL

We both knew

ANGELA

You knew too Kryssie and you never even gave me a clue?

KRYSTAL

(laughing) Yeah, I knew but keeping it a secret was easy cause I really

wanted it to be a surprise for you

ANGELA

Oh, it was, it definitely was and don't worry we'll take plenty of pictures. Listen guys, thank you so much for everything. I love you guys a lot

KRYSTAL

We love you too, Angela. We do have to skedaddle now though. Travis has some estimates to do (MORE) KRYSTAL (cont'd) and I'm going to tag along with him. Happy birthday, Angela

ANGELA (walks them to the door) Thank you Kryssie an Travis

TRAVIS Bye for now. Happy Birthday Krystal

Travis and Krystal leave and Angela closes the door behind them.

ANGELA

This has been a wonderful, wonderful birthday, Frankie.

FRANK, SR. I sure hope so. Krystal was right hon, you deserve it and so much more. God, I love you! Listen, I'm going to go grab a quick shower, if that's ok with you

ANGELA

Ok, honey, go right ahead. For now, I just want to sit back and enjoy the glow I'm feeling. I don't want it to ever go away

FRANK, SR. (gives her a long hug and kiss) It won't Ang, I won't let it, not ever again

ANGELA

I love you Frankie

ANGELA I love you too birthday girl

Frank heads into the bathroom. Angela sits back down on the couch and picks up all of her gifts, one by one, mumbling out little comments about each one. She remembers that in her purse she still has two presents she hasn't opened, one from Cara and one from Adelaide. She gets up from the couch and gets her purse. From Cara's envelope, she pulls out a gift certificate from the craft store she works in. When she pulls Adelaide's small, wrapped present out and opens it, she finds a sterling silver veve for Erzulie on a necklace. She pulls it out of the box and holds it up to look at it whispering out an amazed Oh My God! Frank walks out in the middle of her inspection.

FRANK, SR. Still checking out your stuff?

ANGELA

Yes I am. I forgot two of my friends from the craft store gave me gifts too; little gifts I'd forgotten all about

FRANK, SR. Oh really? What'd they give you?

ANGELA

Well the one is a gift certificate from the Craft Store from Cara for \$100

FRANK, SR.

Oh, that's nice, hon, and what's that necklace you're holding?

ANGELA

(holds it up)
Well, this one is from one of the
customers who comes in. A sweet,
little old lady I've grown kind of
close to. It's beautiful, isn't
it?

FRANK, SR.

(looks closer)
It is beautiful but what is that
hanging on it?

ANGELA

Well it's a kind of a good luck charm, a trinket to wear for good luck

FRANK, SR.

Is that right? Well, looks like your good luck has already started to kick in

ANGELA

It sure has, Frankie, it sure has

INT. CARA'S CRAFTS ON FRIDAY MORNING - MORNING

Months pass by and in the spring, Krystal gives birth to a bouncing baby boy, a boy that Angela and Frank Sr. become the Godparents of. The marriage of Frank Sr. and Angela improves more and more with each passing day. Angela no longer has to use any spell work or adjunct work on her husband. She wears the necklace Adelaide gave her every day.

Adelaide pays one last visit to Cara's Crafts to tell Angela of her plans to move far away.

ADELAIDE (holding both of Angela's hands in her own) You be happy now Angela, you live good life with you hubby and with you sons. I must move on, help other peoples in pain. That what I do whenever I can, wherever I needed

ANGELA

(starting to well up)

I will Adelaide, thanks to you. God I'm going to miss you so much. You're like an angel who came into my life to heal all of the wounds of my marriage and make everything all better again. Oh and thank you so much for the beautiful necklace with the Erzulie veve on it. I will wear it always

ADELAIDE

You wear necklace keep you marriage strong, Angela. I will miss you too but remember I just show you how heal marriage and you do rest, remember? Now you take care of self and family and maybe one day I see you 'gain, maybe one day

ANGELA

(leaning over and giving Adelaide one last hug, she whispers into her ear) You take care of yourself too and thank you, thank you, thank you. (MORE) ANGELA (cont'd) God bless and keep you always. I'll never forget you and what you did to help me

Adelaide hugs her and pats her back lovingly and then turns around and walks out of the store as Angela watches her leave. A single tear rolls down her face.

FADE OUT:

THE END