

Magda

JOSH & MAGDA:

*It feels like we've done this in some forgotten lives
Could I have known you before?
Something inside me's refreshed and revived
It's the first time we've met, but it feels like it's more*

MAGDA:

As alluring as it is bizarre

JOSH:

Was it written in some distant star?

MAGDA:

Do you know what a lunatic you are?

JOSH & MAGDA:

Who cares?

Let's get the fuck out of this good-for-nothing shitty ass East Village Hipster-hole dive bar!

stuck

SCENE 6

(MAGDA's Apartment, Astoria Queens. MAGDA and JOSH stumble in, inebriated.)

MAGDA:

We're really not going to fuck tonight?

JOSH:

I'm sorry, Magda. I just think you're too special for that.

MAGDA:

That is sweet, but can't we just have... Really special sex?
(She kisses him and grabs for his crotch.)

JOSH:

Magda! Are you always so forward?

MAGDA:

Welcome to New York City.

JOSH:

Mm, I think I should sit down. I've never had that much to drink...
(He takes a seat.)

MAGDA:

How are you so innocent?

DARUL EISENBERG CASTING

JOSH:

Well, I wouldn't say I'm innocent. I'm just...

MAGDA:

You are religious.

JOSH:

Well yeah. God brought me here.

MAGDA:

Really? I thought it was the N train.

JOSH:

No, I mean to the City. I asked God to give me an opportunity, and... He answered it. Are you religious?

MAGDA:

I am spiritual. I am Buddhist.

JOSH:

Really? Wow, that's awesome. I don't think I've ever met a Buddhist before!

MAGDA:

I was raised Catholic. But it didn't work out. How are you feeling?

JOSH:

I feel... connected to you.

MAGDA:

I meant are you still feeling drunk? I don't want you throwing up on my couch.

JOSH:

I'm serious, Magda... It might sound crazy, but my feelings are usually right about these things.

MAGDA:

In Buddhism we believe there are patterns that flow through lives; Through nature and the universe. I feel this, too. Maybe this is not the first time our souls have met...

JOSH:

I like that idea. Here... I want you to wear this.
(Handing her his necklace.)

MAGDA:

What is it?

JOSH:

It's a cross. I know you're not Christian, but... It's something that means a lot to me. It's the only thing I have that belonged to my father. I've worn it since I was a kid, and I'd like you to wear it for a while.

MAGDA:

Oh Josh, I can't...

JOSH:

Please?

MAGDA:

I should know better than this, Josh...

JOSH:

Magda, I know this is going to sound crazy, but I think I lo-...

(Magda stops him from finishing the word 'love'.)

MAGDA:

Yes. You are very drunk. I'll wear your cross for now, but you'll want it back. Just tell me when. Here lay down. I'll get you some water.

(JOSH nestles down and begins to doze, as MAGDA goes to get him a drink.)

MAGDA:

Better yet. I found Gatorade. Drink this.

(She puts the bottle down.)

Josh? Are you awake?

End

~~Music #7 - In a Way that Fits~~

~~(She covers him with a blanket.)~~

~~After everything I've done
After all that I've been through
How could I not find beauty?
In someone innocent like you
You have sung to me your passions
You've made spreading love your work
Unaware love's out of fashion
In New York
When I look into your face
I see how I used to be
You're not so much younger
And yet you still live in your fantasies
All my dreams are far behind me
I want you to make yours real
Maybe then you can remind me
How to feel
My heart is frozen over
Are you here to make it warm?
All I pray for is a savior
With the power to reform
This long forsaken sinner
This loser through and through~~