

MADAME ELIZABETH

ACT THREE

SCENE K

FADE IN:

INT. MADAME ELIZABETH'S TAROT READING & MANICURE SHOP -
MOMENTS LATER (DAY 3)

(HOPE, FAITH, MADAME ELIZABETH, EXTRAS)

MADAME ELIZABETH IS SHUFFLING THE TAROT CARDS.

START →

MADAME ELIZABETH

So, Faith. You're torn between two
lovers?

FAITH

~~Yes, Madame Elizabeth.~~

MADAME ELIZABETH

Feeling like a fool?

FAITH

~~Yes!~~

MADAME ELIZABETH

Like loving both of them is breaking
all the rules?

FAITH

~~Exactly! (TO HOPE) Isn't she~~
~~amazing?~~

HOPE

No! Those are the words to a song!

This is ridiculous. You can't have a
psychic tell you what to do.

you're impossible

FAITH

You'll have to excuse my sister, she's
an atheist.

HOPE

No I'm not. I believe in God.

FAITH

Fine, a pagan then.

HOPE

I'm not a pagan.

FAITH

Fine. But she has big pores (TO HOPE)
and don't deny that because we can all
see them.

HOPE

You're impossible. I don't know why I
even try to help you.

MADAME ELIZABETH

I do. (OFF THEIR LOOKS) Because
she's your sister and you love her.
And in a past life you had her
beheaded so you could dance with the
king at summer solstice.

FAITH

(GASPS) I knew it! That explains why
blood soaked guillotines creep me out.

HOPE

Are you crazy?!

FAITH

~~Murderer!~~

HOPE

Idiot!

MADAME ELIZABETH

Well, it's clear you two have some serious Karma but I have to read Mrs. Paget's varicose veins at five. So let's get on with it. As you can see, I've drawn the three of cups, the five of swords, the four of wands and the devil.

FAITH

(GASPS) ~~What does it mean?~~

MADAME ELIZABETH

It means, you're sad but you're happy, you know what you want but you're uncertain and the devil is in the details, however, look at the big picture. Wow. I think the answer is clear. Don't you?

FAITH

~~Well, I do and then again I don't.~~

MADAME ELIZABETH

Exactly. You're confused.

HOPE

She knows that. That's why we're
here. Faith, no offence, but it's
obvious she's a big phony.

MADAME ELIZABETH

I may be a phony Hope, but the cards
don't lie. Why don't you draw one?

HOPE SIGHS, DRAWS A CARD AND TURNS IT OVER. ANGLE ON: THE
DEATH CARD. MADAME ELIZABETH LOOKS AT HOPE, THEN.

MADAME ELIZABETH (CONT'D)

You know what, never mind. Faith,
what the cards do tell me is that one
of these men is your soulmate.

FAITH

~~See, Hope?~~

MADAME ELIZABETH

And the other, is your husband.

FAITH

~~Wait a minute. What? I'm not going
to marry my soulmate?~~

MADAME ELIZABETH

That's up to you. Which is why you
must chose carefully.

FAITH

~~Can't you just give me a hint?~~

MADAME ELIZABETH

(CLOSES EYES, BREATHES DEEP, THEN) Is
one of them... a Taurus?

~~HEAVY WHACK~~

FAITH

(DISAPPOINTED) No. Gooch is a
Scorpio and Larry's a Gemini. (THEN)
But wait a minute. Gooch drives a
Taurus. Could that be it?

MADAME ELIZABETH

It's possible.

← END

FAITH

Oh my God! Gooch is my soulmate! (TO
HOPE) I'm going to Japan!

HOPE

This is crazy. You can't base this
decision on what kind of car the Gooch
drives! Besides, do you really want
to live in Japan? You don't even like
sushi.

FAITH

(TO MME ELIZABETH, RE: HOPE) Oh, and
did I mention, she's also a racist?

HOPE WHACKS FAITH IN THE HEAD AND WE:

CUT TO: