

Act One

SCENE ONE - THE RAM

APRIL and LYDIA are on separate parts of the stage, addressing the audience. LYDIA is on a platform above APRIL. They do not see each other. APRIL is reading something on her laptop, and LYDIA is typing on her laptop.

There is a revolving door center-stage. This can be a fully functional revolving door, something suggested through the actors' movements, or anything in between. Any sort of movement in place or time should coincide with a movement through the revolving door.

Note: A / indicates an interruption in dialogue.

APRIL

I read my horoscope daily.

LYDIA

I write horoscopes.

APRIL

It gives you this

LYDIA

It gives you this

APRIL

Sense of awareness about / something beyond your

LYDIA

Sense of being in

APRIL

Control

LYDIA

Control

APRIL

This sense of knowing about how / much of your life depends on

LYDIA

They say it all depends on

APRIL

The day you were born.
Planetary alignments.

LYDIA

The day you were born.
Planetary alignments?

APRIL

Your fate in the hands of

LYDIA

A science based on

APRIL

Giant rocks orbiting the sun.

LYDIA

Giant rocks orbiting the sun.

APRIL

There's something beautiful about
Knowing that you can't control everything
That the month you were born in
Or Mars (I'm an Aries, I'm ruled by Mars)
Is to blame, or to credit
For your shifts in moods, your successes, your failures.

APRIL

People ask me why I read horoscopes.

LYDIA

People ask me why I write horoscopes.

LYDIA

I do it because I'm a writer.
A novelist.
I needed a job, of course, to get by
And I wanted something that could help me hone my writing skills.
Why not make a steady income for writing everyday?
Writing something that's never criticized
Never rejected
Never "not good enough"
But, instead, something that people read religiously every day.

APRIL

I do it to give myself a sense of clarity in life.
I'm not a religious person.

I believe in entropy,
 Chaos,
 The scientific method.
 And / astrology is a science.

LYDIA

They say it's a "science."
 Believe it or not, some people still do!
 It is as much as alchemy is a science.
 As much as bleeding is medicine.
 And some

APRIL

Writers pay close attention to the planetary
 motion,
 Alignments of the sun, the moon, the stars
 Study astronomy...

LYDIA

...writers pay close attention to the
 planetary motion,
 Alignments of the sun, the moon, the stars
 Study astronomy...

LYDIA

But, I just make them up.
 I treat it as a / writing exercise.

APRIL

It started as a life exercise.
 I would live every day according to my horoscope

APRIL

I wanted to try it
 Just to see what happened.

LYDIA

I wanted to try it
 Just to see what happened.

APRIL

And I / wasn't able to stop.

LYDIA

I couldn't stop.
 I would treat each astrological sign as a different character in my novel.
 I would chronicle each day in their lives,
 Their ups and downs,
 And I began to know them better than I even know my closest friends.

APRIL

And for the first time in my life
 I feel like I'm really taking off.
 I'm more confident.

LYDIA

And for the first time in my life
 I feel like my writing is taking off.
 I'm more confident...

LYDIA

...about my writing.
I no longer have writers block.

APRIL

I'm not afraid of anything, really, anymore
All because of this comforting ritual of
reading my horoscope everyday.

LYDIA

I can tackle things without being afraid
All because of this comforting ritual of
writing horoscopes.

APRIL

But, there's one thing that always gets to me.

LYDIA

But, there's this one thing I've always been curious about.

APRIL

Who writes my horoscopes?

LYDIA

Who reads my horoscopes?

LYDIA

I'm always so curious
But, I haven't been able to find out because, well

APRIL

I don't tell anyone I read horoscopes.

LYDIA

I don't tell anyone I write horoscopes.

APRIL

I'm too / embarrassed about it.

LYDIA

I'm embarrassed about it
Because I want people to / think of me as a serious writer.

APRIL

I don't want people to think of me as a superstitious wackjob.

APRIL

'Cause I'm not.

LYDIA

And I am.

APRIL

Everyone needs something like this, don't they?

LYDIA

A writer needs a creative outlet like this, don't they?
An odd job, at least.

A source of income.
It's better than cleaning toilets, at least.

APRIL

It's better than being a Scientologist, at least.

APRIL

Not that I have anything against
Scientologists

I'm sure they're fine people

Not that I know any personally

LYDIA

But, sometimes I feel guilty
When I think of the people out there
Reading my horoscopes religiously
I don't know if anyone really does that
And maybe I'm egocentric to think anyone
reads these

LYDIA

But, I just wish anyone who does...

APRIL

I hope that whoever is sitting down, writing my horoscopes...

APRIL

Takes it as seriously as I do.

LYDIA

Doesn't take it too seriously.

LYDIA

Horoscopes are just fun, right?

APRIL

I know a lot of people just read them for fun.

APRIL

But I'm not one of those people.

LYDIA

That's all they should be.

(APRIL continues reading her horoscope
intently. LYDIA continues writing.)