

14. WEIGHT (NEWCOMB'S PARADOX)

*CÉLIMÈNE is in the middle of the stage while
CATH and ANA are on her left and MAGNUS and
REN are on her right. All of them are in their own
isolated moments.*

CÉLIMÈNE

Solieh, O mother of the light and our salvation,
Hear my cries and answer them with your mercy.
You, the prophet who shares our flesh and blood.
Heed my plea of the meaning of the prophecy.

SOLIEH

Fairest lady... I was never a seer.
What you deem prophecy is hyperbole.
The story you want is a mere fairy tale.

CÉLIMÈNE

What?

SOLIEH

The seers you believe in do not exist.
Had I known all of history, we would not be here.
Neither of us can be free if I knew everything.

CÉLIMÈNE

What was it all for? All my tarot readings, all I read... was it all for history's greatest lie?
Why come up with a prophecy then?

SOLIEH

An optimistic lie; my gift for the uncertain was a promise to be ascertained.
A vow vague enough for generations to construe, until it coincidentally came true.
Time herself will kneel to change. And through time, everything is destined to change.

CÉLIMÈNE

What kind of change will I go through?

SOLIEH

It is not a matter of what, but a matter of when.

If I decided what you must upend,
will you do it now, if you could not do it then?
I cannot make the same mistake again.

CÉLIMÈNE

Then... then give me a chance.
“Only new life can birth amends.”
I wish to make your optimistic lie into the truth.

SOLIEH

...Very well.
I shall grant you my blessing, on one condition.
Bring the fabricator justice for her sins.

CÉLIMÈNE

It will be done, my lady. You have my thanks.

*SOLIEH gives her a blessing. CÉLIMÈNE stands
up as ILLICIA enters.*

ILLICIA

There you are.

CÉLIMÈNE

Perfect timing. I just got a blessing!

ILLICIA

Did you sneeze?/ Bless you.

CÉLIMÈNE

No, not that type, I meant... like a new ability.

ILLICIA

Oh, congrats? What does this change exactly?

*CÉLIMÈNE concentrates. There are whispers of the
dead. Spotlight on CATH and ANA.*

ANA

You should sit down.

CATH

I am not tired.

ANA

Please?

CATH sits down in a chair.

CATH

Sorry... I can't stop thinking.

ANA

You don't need to take everything seriously.

CATH

I know but... it's like I can't stop it.

ANA

...I think you need closure.

CATH

How?

ANA

Maybe you should see for yourself if she's... dead.

CATH

Maybe...

ANA

Maybe also Illicia too.

CATH

They rarely acknowledged her.

ANA

Exactly.

ANA goes to hold her hand. CATH instinctively moves her hand away.

CATH

Sorry. It's muscle memory at this point. If I feel something tap me, then I swing instantly.

ANA looks at CATH's hands. They're as if she is holding her claymore. He gives her a flower crown.

ANA

Célimène showed me how to make one. Here.

ANA gently places it on CATH's head.

CATH

How does it look?

ANA

...Beautiful.

...I'm sorry.

CATH

What? Don't apologize.

ANA

I, just felt like I should.

Spotlight on MAGNUS and REN.

MAGNUS

What are you doing?

REN

Just... thinking.

MAGNUS

Overthinking?

REN

Nah, well... yeah. But it's helping.

Like... I dunno.
I kinda wish we weren't... Here.
Not here, but, ya know, in this situation.
A-and the prophecy and all that shit, it's just...

*Lights up on everyone. All lines in this sequence are
one right after the other.*

REN and CÉLIMÈNE
Why can't things be normal?

REN
But the thing is, we don't know what normal is, because most of us have been here for a loooong
ass time and it's like

REN and CATH
This is normal for us.

REN
but I know this shit isn't normal! And it's... it's like we're the only ones who could do this now,
cause no one else would.
Why does the world have to be so fucked up? Why do we have to fuck it up as well to get what
we want?

CATH
Why does it have to be like this?

CÉLIMÈNE
Why must it be this way?

MAGNUS
A lot of things.
Precedent... intentions, what we mean, our values, our...

MAGNUS, ANA, and SOLIEH
Dreams.

SOLIEH
You must have dreams in order to live.

MAGNUS

Humans are notorious for having the will to reach them.

ANA

Are monsters allowed to have dreams?

CÉLIMÈNE

What will I have if my dreams come true?

ANA

If not,

CÉLIMÈNE and ANA

Will I have nothing?

CATH and ILLICIA

No.

CATH

You have us.

ILLICIA

You have yourself.

CATH

Do I even know if my dreams are right?

MAGNUS

It's possible to have the wrong dreams.

ILLICIA

What do I even dream about?

EVERYONE

What do we even dream for?

CÉLIMÈNE

You can find your dreams, or make your own.

Spotlight again on REN and MAGNUS.

REN

...Magnus?

If you could go back and change all of our lives, would you?

Pause.

MAGNUS

No... I wouldn't.

We wouldn't be ourselves.

...Besides...

I'm glad that I live in this time so I could be with you.

REN

Like...

MAGNUS

Exactly like how you're thinking.

The two share a brief moment of tenderness. A hand hold, a kiss, anything.

REN

Dammit! I thought I was gonna be the one to confess first.

MAGNUS

You took too long.

REN

Hey! I was gonna give it a few more days!

MAGNUS

Get over here you idiot.

REN

Do you think it'll work?

MAGNUS

It will.