

SMYRNA AND JO

*As the song ends, **Smyrna** enters with two bowls of fortune cookies and a crystal ball.*

SMYRNA

Is retail really where you want to be, my child? Or is there something else?

JO

Well, retail is noble, and I like my friends at the Wall Mart. The greeting lady is really nice.

SMYRNA

But is this who you are or have you just become it?

JO

Well, I haven't really ... Wait. Who are you?

SMYRNA

I am Smyrna, dear. I'm a lonely psychic on these dismal streets. And you look like you could use a friend right now. Can I be your friend?

JO

Well, you seem nice. What do you wanna do?

SMYRNA

I could rub your back.

JO

No, that's alright. I'd rather talk about ...

SMYRNA

— The fact that you're in love with a boy named Johnny? Of course you would.

JO

How do you know that?

SMYRNA

Oh, Smyrna knows all. She's the lonely psychic of the dismal streets. Here, have a fortune cookie.

JO

I don't feel like playing games, Smyrna.

SMYRNA

This is no game, Jo. There are only players. Take the cookie.

SMYRNA AND JO

Jo picks from the bowl and cracks open a fortune cookie.

JO

(Reading.)

“Help! I’m being held hostage in the basement of a Chinese bakery!”

SMYRNA

Ah, ah! That’s the one. Everything is very clear now ...

JO

What does it mean?

SMYRNA

Oh, Smyrna knows, Jo. Look into the crystal ball to join me in the knowledge of your Johnny’s whereabouts ...

Jo looks into the crystal ball.

JO

Oh, no ... He’s trapped in some kind of moving hot dog!

SMYRNA

It appears so. Is there anyone who can help save him ... Jo?

JO

I see him in the crystal ball. Maybe the Senator ... Maybe Senator Keentz ...

Smyrna and Jo look at each other.

SMYRNA

Then you must go to him now, Jo.

JO

I will, Smyrna, I will!

Jo exits.

SMYRNA

Smyrna hopes you find him, dearest Jo. The world depends on it!

Blackout.