

EVE

Early this summer, when I first started working at Peg's, Sandy took me aside and said something strange. She said she heals people sometimes.

JAMES

Heals people?

EVE

Mmhmm. So, a couple of weeks ago, when I wasn't doing so well, I went to her house. She told me to lie down. She had this massage couch. She put a blanket over me. She told me that she practiced Christian healing. And I said, "What if you don't believe in Jesus?" She said it would still do me good.

JAMES

You don't believe in Jesus?

EVE

Well, I know he was a man, I just don't know how much of the story to believe. So, anyway, I shut my eyes, and I imagined the desert, you know, like a Christmas card with camels in it. And then I thought, "What if Sandy's hands were his hands? Would that help me?" And nothing happened. But then... my eyes were tight shut, but I... I know this sounds stupid, but I felt like there was a man standing over me. And I was too scared to open my eyes up, I couldn't move. It was a strange moment, but it was like I knew that this was my chance, like I could decide my own fate. So I started saying to myself, "I want to be better. I want to be well. I want to be better, I want to be well." Over and over. And I suppose that was a prayer.