**Vanda:** Knock Knock KnocK! Am I too late? I’m too late, right? DANG!! God, I’m so sorry, I am so, so sorry. I got caught like way uptown and my cell phone went out. Then my heels gets stuck in one of those sewer-cover-thing whatevers. Then there’s this guy from the train, I don’t even want to tell you about him. Then it starts to pour. I get soaked right through to the skin. My usual luck! Hi! I’m sorry. Vanda Jordan. I know, how many girls in this town are called Vanda? Actually, I’m Wanda but my parents call me Vanda. Anyway, I’m like perfect for the part and the train gets stuck in a tunnel while this guy’s all over me. Talk about fate. And you are Thomas Novacheck. God, I love your plays! I mean the ones I know. “Anatomy of Shadows”? Like, WOW, “Anatomy of Shadows” was amazing! I saw it twice! ….. Right, right. I mean, you know, the other one. Anyway, God this is embarrassing. This play sure is amazing. I mean the parts of it I read. Pretty wild stuff.