

***Fading Joy* by Walter Wykes**

JOY

(Female, early 20's, talks to the moon)

[Looking up into the sky.] Hello? Mother Moon? It's me. Joy. Can you hear me? Hello? I know you're up there. I can see you, but ... you're so far away. Why are you so far away? I just want to talk for a few minutes. Like we used to. What ... what was it we used to talk about? I've forgotten. Beautiful things, I ... I know that, but ... I can't ... I can't quite ... I don't even remember how I got here. Isn't that strange? I know I came from someplace warm. Warm and dark. And water. There was water. And I remember voices. Big soft angel voices. They sang to me. Beautiful songs! About ... I ... I can't remember what they were about anymore. I try, but ... they're gone. Won't you tell me, Please? Why won't you answer me? What have I done wrong?