

**GILLIAN**

*(Phone rings. Gillian answers it. It is Nicky, searching for Shepard to inquire about Shephard possibly publishing Nicky's book on witchcraft. Gillian is very trepidatious about this prospect.)*

Hello? Oh, Nicky. Well, I've been busy, too. Quite busy. No, not the way you think. Just busy. What can I do for you? Shep? You mean, Shepherd Henderson? Yes, I see him—now and then. What do you want with him?

Well, call him. Why ask me? Well, certainly not today. I just don't want to.

Maybe I can arrange for you to meet him next week.

*(Shep enters and listens puzzledly. Nicky asks Gillian for help remembering a spell, however she can't assist him out loud because Shep is now in the room.)*

I can't talk now. No, I can't do that now, either. All right, then, say it over to me, and I'll correct you. Yes. Yes. No, the other way around. That's it, and count ten between the last two. Okay. What? Oh, Natalie's party? No, I'd love to, but I can't, tonight.