

**LANSING:** I'm not afraid to die, Madam Arcadia, but I do not wish to leave this life yet. There is much I still wish to accomplish.

**MADAM ARCADIA:** (*Crossing to the center table and gathering the Tarot cards.*) Yes, it is a pity we cannot choose the time of our departure. But alas ...

**LANSING:** I have made enemies, dangerous enemies, perhaps even some who would cut my life short if given the opportunity. Should I go before my work here is finished, I plan to return ... not as some newborn entity, but as Charles Lansing. Do you believe that's possible?

**MADAM ARCADIA:** Anything is possible in the spirit world, dear Mr. Lansing.

**LANSING:** When I come back, it will be through you, Madam Arcadia. We are attuned, you and I. You will become my living instrument for achieving my goals.

**MADAM ARCADIA:** (*Crossing to chair opposite his desk.*) How wonderful that would be! How challenging! I would try ...

**LANSING:** (*Cutting in.*) In order to serve my needs, you will require power ... and money is power. That is why I have decided to change my will and leave everything to you.

**MADAM ARCADIA:** (*Stunned, sinking into chair.*) To me?

**LANSING:** As long as you clearly understand it will simply be entrusted to you to keep for my return.

**MADAM ARCADIA:** Oh, of course! Of course, Mr. Lansing!

**LANSING:** I called Carolyn Bascomb and instructed her to draw up the new will. She was shocked at my decision, naturally. She and my family participate in our spiritual activities only to please me, as I'm sure you well know. You and I are the only true believers.