

## **Invite an Insight**

Screen: Invite an Insight

The entire cast lines up behind the MC, pinkies linked, presenting a united front. The MC enters, and stands center stage.

**MC:** It's time for an exciting new segment called "Invite an Insight!" But first, a rather personal question for all of you. Ready?

One of the actors steps forward out of the line, and approaches the audience.

**Actor 1:** In the next month, what truly deep, important insights are you planning to have? You sir, right there in the front row. What profoundly productive insights are you planning to have during the next month or so?

The audience member will probably shrug or get confused. If they happen to have a saucy answer, it's time for some nimble improv that may change the paragraph below.

**Actor 2:** What? You're *not sure*? But this is *your life!* How can you be unsure about something as crucial as having profoundly productive insights that will change your life and the lives of all those who come into contact with you for the better? Egad, man. We need better than this.

Pause.

**Actor 3:** How many other people here are not at all sure about what profound, beautiful and positively transformative insights they will have during the next month?

Many hands go up, reluctantly.

MC: O...M...G. This is terrible! We gotta fix this!

**Actor 4:** Ok, so here's what we're going to do. We're going to make sure that we all have at least one wonderful insight in the next thirty days, guaranteed. Here's how it works.

**Actor 5:** We're going to send a message into the awesome depths of our unconscious, that vast ocean containing all of our experiences, even the many we have completely forgotten, and we are going to ask that vast ocean of wisdom for a deep, powerful insight that will help us in our lives.

**Actor 1:** Our unconscious will receive the request, consider the matter deeply, and then, in its own time and in its own way, deliver that wonderful insight to us.

**Actor 2:** Whatever the insight you have during the next month, it will be absolutely *yours*, and no one else's.

**Actor 3:** It may be about a relationship, or your career, or a way you need to change, or a new way of understanding your past, or about society and your part in it, or about anything else.

**Actor 4:** After all, it's *your* unconscious, and no one else's.

**MC:** But here's the catch. In all likelihood, the insight will arrive in a form you are not expecting, so you must not just remain alert, but be ready to recognize the insight no matter the form in which it is delivered to you.

**Actor 5:** You may walking along at a brisk pace, and all of a sudden you stop, and you don't really know why. Is that the insight beginning to arrive?

**Actor 1:** You could be having a conversation with someone you talk with all the time, and all of a sudden you are intensely irritated by the way they talk. That could be the insight, pushing toward the surface.

**Actor 2:** Or maybe you're just taking a shower, and suddenly you feel like your whole body is glowing with a cosmic light. Yep, that's almost certainly your unconscious delivering the insight.

**Actor 3:** So let's close our eyes, be very still, and ask that vast ocean of our unconscious to do this wonderful service for us of providing a deep insight, some time during the next thirty days.

**MC:** Close your eyes. Shut out all distractions. Focus your mind. Greet your unconscious with love, because after all, "it" is *you*.

During the paragraph below, in complete silence, one actor sets a small table in front of the MC. A second actor places a 1970s landline phone on the table.

**MC:** Now ask your unconscious for that insight. Ask it with complete sincerity, and the fullness of your heart. You can even ask it for an insight in a particular area of your life, and it will absolutely understand and respond, but in its its own time, and in its own way. Ask again. Ask one last time.

Pause.

All right, now open your eyes. Here we all are, together once again. But this time all of us are about to be changed, some time in the next thirty days.

Thank you.

The 1970's phone that has mysteriously appeared suddenly rings. The MC picks it up.

MC: Hello?

She holds the phone out to the audience.

**MC:** It's for you! (She listens to the phone again, then puts it to her side.) They say it's intermission, and we're all supposed to dance the Linky Pinky together!

Lights out. House lights up.

## **Intermission**