

# **CLAIREVOYANT** **BY NATHAN CHRISTOPHER**

## **SYNOPSIS**

Two people trying to see their way through to the end.

## **ABOUT NATHAN CHRISTOPHER**

Nathan Christopher ([www.thenathanchristopher.com](http://www.thenathanchristopher.com)) writes plays about the universal truths of everyday life. Through the exploration of familiar moments—falling in (and out of) love, the death of a loved one, an act of violence, the slow decline of age—his work offers new perspectives, questions the conventional, provides comfort, allows us to laugh and, most of all, ask us to look inward rather than outward because that’s how we start changing the world.

Christopher is the author of six plays: PICKING UP, TO REMAIN SILENT, A MAN WALKS INTO A BAR, SORRY (NOT SORRY), CLAIREVOYANT, and EVE: A PALINDROME PLAY.

[PICKING UP](#) was a winner in the “Script” category of the 86<sup>th</sup> annual *Writer’s Digest* Writing Competition. A musical version of the show, created with lauded singer-songwriter [Gregory Douglass](#), made its off-off-Broadway workshop debut to a sold-out house as part of the Emerging Artists Theatre’s Fall 2019 New Work Series. It was also featured in Undiscovered Works at Dixon Place’s Monthly Storytelling Series (NYC) in April 2020, and celebrated in a special broadcast on [Musical Theatre Radio](#) in October 2020 to mark the one-year anniversary of the show’s creation.

Christopher is a member of the Dramatists Guild, and has supported the Atlantic Theater Company, founded by David Mamet and William H. Macy, since 1999. Follow him on [Instagram](#), [Twitter](#) and [Facebook](#), and read his work on [National New Play Exchange \(NPX\)](#).

30 Provost Street  
Unit B4  
Jersey City, NJ 07302  
(973) 650-8792  
[arcadianj007@gmail.com](mailto:arcadianj007@gmail.com)

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

CLAIRE:

Mid-30s to mid-40s.

BRETT:

Mid-30s to mid-40s. Can be played by any gender.

THE PLACE

A home.

THE TIME

Afternoon.

AT RISE: BRETT is sitting in a chair, holding a book. CLAIRE enters from another room.

CLAIRE  
Okay. That's everything.

BRETT  
Not quite.

(BRETT starts paging through the book, like someone on a mission.)

CLAIRE  
Well, you can send anything else to my parents' house for now.

BRETT  
Just wait a second.

CLAIRE  
I have to go.

BRETT  
If I could just find that damn picture – it's somewhere in this book, isn't it?

CLAIRE  
Which book? Where'd you get that?

BRETT  
If I could just find... You look just like her.

CLAIRE  
Who?

BRETT  
Your grandmother.

CLAIRE  
Brett...

BRETT  
Only younger.

CLAIRE  
I packed that book.

BRETT  
Well, I *un*packed it.

CLAIRE

Jesus, Brett. Boundaries. We agreed on boundaries.

BRETT

This is important to me.

CLAIRE

The book?

BRETT

No. Well, yes.

CLAIRE

Well, which?

BRETT

The future. *Telling* the future. Like in the picture.

CLAIRE

This again?

BRETT

She's reading someone's tarot cards, doing palm readings –

CLAIRE

I told you: We don't even know if that's true.

BRETT

But if it is and she did it, it's in your blood. It runs in your family.

CLAIRE

I don't know how to do any of that stuff. None of us do. And she never talked about it, never did any tricks for us –

BRETT

They aren't *tricks*, Claire. She wasn't a magician.

CLAIRE

None of us in my family ever saw her do *anything*. All we know is that she did it when she was younger.

BRETT

But you could try.

CLAIRE

What?

