Kalila Stormfire's Economical Magick Services. The following entry is for initiated witches only. Case Forty: Desire.

FADE IN: Kalila's living room, morning.

KALILA

Today's date is October 27. The moon is waning crescent, sun is in Scorpio. Client name is Hassan Rootworker. He is twenty nine years old, a Capricorn, and an introverted sensate. His patron is...well, are--the Descendents. Is that right?

HASSAN

Uh, yeah. Well...that's how I refer to them, at least. The Descendents.

KALILA

Good to know. Most people I know talk a lot about ancestor work, but I'm not familiar with descendent work. And you mentioned in the email that's what you wanted to talk about right? Your relationship to your patrons? Can you talk a little bit about that relationship?

HASSAN

Sure. So, you are mostly right. In terms of how people think about human patrons, ancestor work is a lot more popular. Which...makes total sense. They are the shoulders we stand upon, right? And I also do work a lot with the sacred ancestors.

I grew up with what most people would call an ancestor shrine--pictures and documents of our family dating back to the 1880s. I carry dirt from our ancestral sharecropper land in this vial around my neck. My mom made sure we knew our history.

I ain't even heard about descendent work until I came to Brushland, actually. There were a few radical witches who came through town a few years ago, and they did a ritual where they called in the ancestors and the descendents. I was super intrigued, so I talked with their High Priest about it.

The Descendents are those who are *Not Yet Born*. They reach back through the divide of space and time to show us what is possible. What the future holds, or, you know, what the many possible futures could hold, so that we can...well, so we can learn how to prepare for those potential futures. And, in some cases, course-correct as needed. Which, let's be honest? We need plenty of.

KALILA

How does this apply to your work now?

HASSAN

That's why I'm here today, actually. I've been working as a social worker for the last three years, with Brushland Medical. I mostly deal with transplant patients. It's hard work, and really difficult, but when I started I thought it was what I was called to do. But lately, I've been feeling this...this *pull*.

KALILA

What kind of pull?

HASSAN

So. I took a general doula workshop a few months ago, right? I really liked it, and I went to sign up for a training program. At first, I was planning to go the death doula route--a lot of my clients are not in good shape, I'll be honest. I want to help them reach the other side, to re-enter the cycle of life and become either future Descendents or choose to become ancestors.

But I made a mistake in my application, and ended up in the birth doula training. (laughs) I didn't realize my mistake until I walked into the room...I showed up for the first day just this last week. And I was met with diagrams of uteruses and hormone cycles plastered to the walls.

Still...I stayed because I was curious. And...and, I felt--I don't...I know I was there by mistake. But I felt...I felt like I was where I was supposed to be. It felt *right*.

That sounds wonderful.

HASSAN

Don't get me wrong, it was. It was...And yet, I'm also already doing work that feels right? I feel like I am where I need to be with Brushland Medical, helping transplant patients.

(huffs in frustration)

I don't know. I don't know how to reconcile the two. I was hoping I could get a channeling session or tarot reading or a...something from you to get a clearer idea of which path I'm meant to take.

KALILA

Huh.

HASSAN

What?

KALILA

Oh, no, I'm not laughing at you, it's just...I was in your position a while ago. I was at Brushland Medical, too, before...well. Before I started my own business.

HASSAN

What were you doing at Brushland Medical?

KALILA

I worked part time on the Witch adjunct EMT team. Long hours, seeing people at their worst moments. I'm sure the transplant ward is different from emergency, but yeah. I thought I was doing my work there too. And, you know what. I think I was.

HASSAN

Oh. Wow. So...you get it.

KALILA

I do.

So you think I should stay? Or, wait, do you think I should become a birth doula...because you changed and became a freelance healer?

KALILA

No. No, I don't know what you should choose. That's not up to me. I was just sharing--

SHADOW

This is where you need to own your projections, Kal.

KALILA

(long sigh) Okay. Okay, fine. (to Hassan) Sorry. Yeah. Shadow's right. I was projecting. This is your work, your session. I apologize. I'll own that.

HASSAN

Ah, so that was Shadow.

KALILA

Yeah.

HASSAN

Kinda useful, pointing out truths like that.

KALILA

That's um...not what most people say after meeting shadow. But...I suppose she can be, yes. So. Back to you. I can do a couple things for you to get some clarity. Tarot readings are great for this kind of thing, so is channeling. I'm not familiar with the Descendents though, and with Shadow and some of my other soul issues, I'm not entirely sure how that will go.

Another option is kinda an in-between? I can do some automatic writing, or drawing, in sand. This allows me to pull the energies that are part of this question, and we can interpret the symbols together. It's a little more experimental...but I feel like that's most appropriate for this question. What do you think?

I'm okay with that. The in-between version. What do you need me to do?

KALILA

Just sit back, I need to get a few things.

KALILA stands and begins gathering materials from her altar across the room; incense, a candle, pours sand into a bowl in a bowl.

I'll cast a circle to clear the air and help focus the energy within the container. That will help me. Are you allergic or sensitive to incense?

HASSAN

No, that's fine.

KALILA

Great. Just breathe calmly and evenly for me, okay? Ground yourself.

MUSIC FADES IN: INSIDE THE PAPER CRANE BY BLUE DOT SESSIONS

KALILA lights the incense, then blows out the flame.

I am letting the incense fill the room, fill our lungs. The scent is meant to calm and center us, open us up to new possibilities and clearer visions. First, Rootwalker, you must root yourself. Align the internal child deep within the bones of your ancestors and the child that floats amongst the stars. You are present here, a child of earth. The circle is cast. We are ready to receive the message.

KALILA sits and places a bowl and a plate down in front of her.

I'm going to let my finger guide itself in the sand on the plate. I'll let you tell me what you see, and then I will interpret. Ready?

HASSAN

I think so.

KALILA pours the sand out onto the plate, and begins to shift it with her finger.

What do you see?

HASSAN

I'm not sure...wait. It...kinda looks like a seagull?

KALILA

Hmm. Seagulls are opportunists, scavengers. They take what they want.

HASSAN

That doesn't sound flattering.

KALILA

Not necessarily. There's more to this symbol than you might think. Seagulls also live between the sea and the land. They are liminal creatures, and liminal creatures can teach us about the divide between life and death, the past and future. That means they are very present creatures, they know what needs are most important in the here and now. We can learn a lot from nature.

What about this? What does it look like to you?

HASSAN

That drawing? I don't know...looks a bit like...like a cross?

KALILA

Hmm. Could be a crossroads. Well, that's self explanatory. You *are* at a crossroads, but I feel like there's more to that. It's not a fork in the road. It's not one of two paths. People forget that crossroads often have four paths, not just two. You often approach the crossroads from one path, so technically you have four options. One is the path you came down, and the other three are new. Interesting.

HASSAN

So I have four choices? This is more complicated than I was expecting.

Why? Did you hope there were only two options?

HASSAN

Kinda? I mean, it makes sense--either I stay in my current path as a social worker or I choose to be a birth doula.

KALILA

You haven't considered any other options?

HASSAN

No? I mean. I don't know...

KALILA

Why not?

HASSAN

Because...because they're not there! I don't see any other paths!

KALILA

All right. Well, which path do you want to go down, then?

MUSIC FADES OUT.

HASSAN

Both!

Silence.

KALILA

Both?

HASSAN

(surprised) Both. I want both.

KALILA

Huh. You want to see if that's possible.

HASSAN

I...I'm afraid the answer will be no.

KALILA

Why?

It's too much. How can I handle working where I am right now <u>and</u> as a birth doula? I can't walk in two opposite directions at the same time! It would be the same as standing still! Of course I have to choose one or the other. I...I don't have the time.

KALILA

You're making the time now though, right? You're working and doing this training?

HASSAN

Yeah but...(long exhale) It's hard. It's wearing me out. I'm afraid it's gonna completely burn me out if I don't cut one loose.

KALILA

Fair. But still. Why don't we take a second to--

SHADOW

Don't you want to know what is possible?

MUSIC FADES IN: BOROUGH BY BLUE DOT SESSIONS

PAUSE.

HASSAN

I...I'm afraid.

SHADOW

We're all afraid of what is possible, Rootworker. You didn't answer my question.

HASSAN

Yes. Yes, I want to know if both paths can be one.

SHADOW

Well! That's your answer!

HASSAN

What?

KALILA

Sorry? What?

You just...well, I mean, your Shadow just--Um. I think I answered my own question?

KALILA

Oh! Oh, good. What was the answer?

HASSAN

I think...I think I'm supposed to do both. It's not a fork, like you said. It's a crossroads. Four options.

One to go back the way I came. Which, okay, isn't possible.

The second is to commit to being a social worker.

The third is to be a birth doula.

But the other one. I don't know. You see this cross you made? Yeah, I just realized that the top line is thicker than the ones on the sides and the one at the bottom. It's like it's wider. Like I should be going on a straight line...but it's going to be...bigger, somehow?

MUSIC FADES OUT.

Yeah. Yeah. I can do both. Or, at least...I have to try to do both It's going to be hard work but...I want it. I really do. I want to be more, be able to do more.

KALILA

That's really *forward-thinking* of you. You know. *Future* oriented.

HASSAN

(laughing) Yeah, yeah. Benefits of my kind of patron, I guess.

KALILA

Very true. I think the Descendents would be...will be proud of you. Well, I'm glad this helped. Did this help?

HASSAN

Yeah, it did. Thank you Kalila. And Shadow.

SHADOW

You're welcome.

KALILA

You're welcome. Here, I'll stop the recording and we can wrap up.

SHADOW

Can I do it this time?

KALILA

(sighs fondly) Sure.

SHADOW

Finally. End session.

RECORDER CLICKS OFF.

MUSIC FADES IN: MOSIC BY BLUE DOT SESSIONS

FADE IN: APHRODITE and KALILA sitting together in Kalila's apartment. KALILA has her eyes closed, already halfway in a trance. APHRODITE's voice is distant.

APHRODITE

Good. Stay in the depth of feeling. Now...focus on your surroundings. What is coming forward? What do you see? What do you hear?

FADE IN: A MEMORY. KALILA is walking up the steps of the Temple.

KALILA

Footsteps...I'm walking...up stone steps. Marble. Marble steps. The temple...

WHOOSH as the memory becomes clearer but some resonance from the trance state.

SAMUEL

Hey! Hey, Kal!

SAMUEL ARGENT approaches KALILA and stops.

KALILA

Hi Samuel.

SAMUEL

Funny running into you here. Come to the Temple steps often?

KALILA

Oh, yes. Very funny. It's not like we're both mandated to attend these Temple Service Days.

SAMUEL

Ah, well, better to be mandated together than not at all.

KALILA

Huh. Um. Yeah.

BRIEF, AWKWARD PAUSE.

SAMUEL

Say, want to grab some coffee later? I heard you have some ideas on the latest social media campaign. I'd love to talk about it. You're still running that, right?

KALILA

Yeah. I mean, I have to run everything by the High Priest, but you know how it is. It's a way to show you want to be here.

SAMUEL

What's with the long face? Don't you want to be here? (gasp) Don't tell me...you don't actually LIKE attending these long, annoying service days every month? Or are you secretly into scrubbing the temple floors for hours on end? Man, you'd think with all the money the Coven gets from those membership drives, we could afford some janitors.

KALILA

We do, actually. Have janitors.

SAMUEL

Huh. Guess I've never seen them. Anyway, what's got you so upset? Free labor got you down?

Nothing, really. Just...tired. Had a long week.

SAMUEL

Gabrielle said you missed the Friday ritual. You were out sick or something?

KALILA

Yeah. Or something. Still recovering.

SAMUEL

Well, listen, coffee on me then. Unless you're one of those girls who goes dutch. I can dig it! What do you say?

KALILA

I...

SAMUEL

There's this new nitro bistro opening right down the street.

KALILA

Sure. Yeah, Samuel. I think I'd love that.

MUSIC FADES OUT.

MEMORY FADES at the end of KALILA's line. KALILA and APHRODITE are back in her living room.

KALILA

Man. I haven't thought about that day in...a while.

APHRODITE

It is interesting where your memory wanders to when given a direction. I asked you to return to a time when Shadow clearly interfered with your love life. How was this little "meet cute" an example of that?

KALILA

(bitter) I wouldn't call it a "meet cute".

APHRODITE

True. It was more like a hostage situation. (sighs) Why can't that just remain in consensual fantasies? Seriously. Much more

fun. After all these millenia...cishet men as a whole still haven't learned the higher arts of romance. It's insulting, really.

KALILA

I think it's the whole mix of toxic masculinity, queerphobia, lack of sex education, and rape culture?

APHRODITE

Couldn't have said it better myself. And...you're avoiding the question.

KALILA

(huffs) I mean...I am aware that Shadow has interfered directly at least once. The day of the vote on Samuel's banishment. I've never been sure about any other time, though.

But...I'd be lying if I didn't suspect Shadow was a part of pushing me towards Samuel in the first place.

APHRODITE

Love's a tricky thing. So is memory. Remember, this was before you were separated from Shadow. She was still a part of you that day. But did you feel a moment that she was more present?

KALILA

It was...I mean, I think...it was when Samuel said the thing about going dutch? It was like. A challenge? Or something. I don't know.

APHRODITE

Shadow, is that true? Were you responding to a challenge?

SHADOW

That's what love is. A challenge. A fight.

KALILA

That's a narrow way to look at it.

APHRODITE

Let's look at the memory again, shall we? And this time, I want you to act out the part of yourself.

What does that mean?

SWIFT WHOOSH BACK TO THE MEMORY.

MUSIC FADES IN: RAINDAY TEXTILE BY BLUE DOT SESSIONS.

SAMUEL

What I meant to say is...well, if I'm going to be forced into this service day, I'm glad you're forced into it too.

KALILA

I'd prefer it if it wasn't forced at all.

SAMUEL

Oh, so you're into consent. So am I. Say, would you consent to me taking you out to dinner after this?

KALILA

(uncomfortable laugh) When did this escalate to dinner?

SAMUEL

When I was lucky enough to meet you climbing up these steps.

KALILA

Lucky, huh?

SAMUEL

Serendipitous, even. So, what do you say?

KALILA

I'm not sure...

SAMUEL

Or are you still feeling too sick? I can bring you soup or something instead.

KALILA

No. No, you know what, I am feeling a little too sick.

SAMUEL

Are you sure? We can ditch Temple Service and you can hang out at my place until you, you know, feel better?

KALILA tries to start back up the Temple steps.

KALILA

Thanks, Samuel, but I think I need a little more time to myself.

SAMUEL

So you don't feel good enough to have dinner, but...you feel fine enough to show up to Temple Service Day?

KALILA

Actually, I don't. (laughs) I didn't feel up to it. I felt I had to. I felt I needed to show I cared. That I still cared. After being confused and hurt and in emotional turmoil and it had nothing to do with you, Samuel Argent!

It had to do with the fact that I went through fucking *surgery* on Friday. I was sore, I was tired...and, and lonely, and the last compassion I saw was the nurse who held my hand through the D&E. I wasn't in a place where I should have to care about ANYTHING except MYSELF!

MUSIC FADES OUT.

CUT BACK TO KALILA'S APARTMENT, NIGHT.

KALILA begins to get choked up.

KALILA

I...I didn't know. I was...

MUSIC FADES IN: BELLE ANNETTE BY BLUE DOT SESSIONS.

APHRODITE

It's okay, sweetheart. Let it out. Let the truth out.

KALILA sobs for a few moments.

Good. This is really good work, Kalila. You let yourself feel, really *feel* that disconnect. You used the same words Shadow does.

KALILA

I shouldn't have had to care for anything except myself. Esp-especially after going through something like that, as much of a relief as it was. I shouldn't have had care about what other people thought, about what other people needed.

APHRODITE

Exactly. So what should you care about? What do you care about?

KALILA

I...I care about myself.

APHRODITE

Again.

KALILA

I care about myself!

APHRODITE

Again, Stormfire.

KALILA

I CARE ABOUT MYSELF!

KALILA gasps, and breathes heavily.

APHRODITE

Here, take a tissue. Do you remember the definition of beauty, Kalila?

KALILA

(sniffs) I mean...sure? You...you used to tell me beauty is self-defined.

APHRODITE

And now you understand what that means.

KALILA

Huh.

APHRODITE

(approving) Hmm. So. What is Shadow feeling right now?

SHADOW

I don't...really want to talk. Let Kalila think about this.

APHRODITE

Feeling a little too *seen*, are we? That's alright. I'll change the subject. So, Kalila, tell me about that first love spell. Where did you pick that up? I know *I* never taught you that.

KALILA

Um. It's one of the first spells I thought up. I was in middle school.

MUSIC FADES IN: A PLEASANT STRIKE BY BLUE DOT SESSIONS.

I just...I thought it was a good idea at the time. I was being bullied at the time. This girl was just...she kept picking on me. Saying I was weird. I don't remember what about me was weird. I wasn't the most popular in school, really, but I wasn't ostracized exactly either. Now I think it was being one of the few brown kids in a mostly white school, but I can't be sure. It could be the way I behaved, I could have just had friends around me that this girl knew wouldn't stand up for me. I don't know.

I just remember feeling this...indignity. Like I deserved better. Like I deserved a...a suit of armor. Of love. Cheesy, yeah, but...that's what my child self told me. I should enjoy the cheesy. It's what my child self likes.

So, anyway. I made this love spell. At first I thought it was meant for other people to love me. But...you know, now that I think about it. Maybe it was actually a self-love spell all along.

APHRODITE

Could be. So. Better?

KALILA

Yeah. Yeah, I think I've calmed down a bit.

APHRODITE

Good. And Shadow?

Pause.

KALILA

Still wanting to be quiet, I think.

APHRODITE

Well. I know this isn't a new trauma you've uncovered. You have long confronted the shame, enough even to help clients who've gone through the same thing. But you now have reached a new depth in understanding...understanding your pattern to put others before yourself. It's easier to handle other people's pain than face your own.

And, honey, that pain is much older than the week you started to date Samuel.

MUSIC FADES OUT.

PAUSE. KALILA inhales, exhales.

KALILA

Yeah. Yeah, it is.

APHRODITE

Be gentle with yourself tonight. Both of you. Drink some tea. You will find the right blend already in the kitchen.

(gentle teasing) You're welcome.

KALILA

Thank you. Aphrodite?

APHRODITE

Yes, sweet one?

KALILA

The spell. My...armor. Is that why you picked me?

APHRODITE

Oh, Kalila. No. That is why you picked *me*.

SWOOSH as APHRODITE LEAVES.

Kalila Stormfire's Economical Magick Services is written and produced by Lisette Alvarez. Script edited by Gabriel Urbina. Kalila and Shadow are played by Lisette Alvarez. Hassan Rootworker is played by Nic Folson. Aphrodite is played by Sena Bryer. Samuel Argent is played by Sam Raethr Nguyen.

This episode is edited by Sarah Buchynski.

I'd like to take the time to thank a few supporters with a tarot card.

Whitney Johnson Shelley Alvarez Linda Claxton

Your card is the Star. There is hope that never dies, and now is the time to embrace the beauty of that feeling. The work you do, the people you surround yourself with, the parts of the world you love shines within you and is reflected without. You, as are we all, are made of star stuff.

Thank you for listening.